WALKER's
HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:
OR,
Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,
For NOVEMBER, 1793.

Some Memoirs of the late Queen of France.

(With an elegant Engraving.)

☞ *For a circumſtantial Detail of her Trial and Execution, at Paris, October* 16, 1793, *ſee Page* 460.

MARIE ANTOINETTE, daughter of Francis I. emperor of Germany and Maria Thereſa, empreſs queen of Hungary and Bohemia, archduchess of Auſtria; ſiſter of Leopold the late emperor, and aunt of Francis II. the preſent emperor, was born at Vienna, the 2d of November 1755.

She was married 16th May, 1770, when only nineteen years and a half old, to the late king of France, then dauphin, and became queen of France on the death of her huſband's grandfather, Louis XV. on the 10th of May, 1774.

Uncommonly beautiful in her perſon, ſhe had an air of dignity in her countenance and manner. Not inferior in mental qualifications, her genius was excellent, enriched by every acquiſition that can either enlighten or adorn. Her addreſs was irreſiſtible. This was the bright ſide of the picture—but alas! it had its ſhades—ſhe had the misfortune of being a politician—ſhe deſpiſed her huſband, who ſuffered himſelf to be entirely ruled by her—her meaſures were of the deepeſt and the moſt ſubtle nature; whilſt her manners were profligate and diſſipated. The ſhare ſhe had in the late troubles of France, will be beſt depicted in the indictment or public accuſation on which ſhe was tried; and by the evidence brought againſt her. No doubt, many articles are highly exaggerated, but ſtill we fear they had their foundation in truth.

On the great revolution of the 10th of Auguſt 1792, ſhe with her huſband took ſhelter in the national aſſembly, and ſoon after were committed cloſe priſoners to the Temple, with her ſon and daughter, and the king's ſiſter. There ſhe had leiſure to reflect on her former conduct; ſhe had the bitter ſorrow of ſeeing her huſband dragged from her to the ſcaffold, 21 Jan. laſt; and remained herſelf in conſtant terror for near nine months, when ſhe was torn from her children, and confined in the common priſon of the Conciergerie; and from thence in a ſhort time to the ſcaffold.

Iriſh Theatrical Regiſter. With occaſional Remarks.

Theatre Royal, Crow-ſtreet.

Thurſday, November 7.

THIS day the dramatic campaign commenced; previous to which notice was given of various capital engagements having been made, but the

particulars were for a while very cautiouſly concealed, none being at firſt announced but that real capital veteran Mr. *King*. It was indeed whiſpered about, that Mrs. Siddons, Mr. Kelly and Mrs. Crouch were engaged; but perhaps it was thought prudent not to make that too public; leſt the audiences ſhould *lie by* in expectation. However, that may be, it was rumoured that as the Drury-lane company were to play in the Little Theatre in the Haymarket, till the magnificent theatre now rebuilding in Drury-lane was finiſhed, the managers had prudently diſmiſſed half the performers, till the new houſe ſhould open, which will not be till the end of January. On this account, ſome of the performers in waiting may very probably come here for a ſhort time; and leſt the Dublin audience ſhould be ſurfeited with a ſuperabundance of excellence; but one good diſh can be ſerved up at a time. At length however, the above three performers were proclaimed on the 23d of November. The play this night was the comedy of *Wild Oats*, with the after-piece of the *Midnight Hour*. Thoſe who have ſeen that comedy laſt ſeaſon, may judge of the performance in this, as there was no material alteration of the performers. But in reſpect to the *Midnight Hour* the audience met with a diſappointment. It was announced that the character of the *General* was to have been repreſented by a Mr. *Inchbald* from Edinburgh, but not an *inch* of him appeared, and another actor was *impromptu* thruſt into the character.

Friday, November 8.] The tragedy of *Democratic Rage*, with the farce of the *Agreeable Surprize*. The tragedy was performed with the ſame diſregard of propriety in dreſſes and decoration that was ſo juſtly reprobated laſt year. There was indeed one alteration namely that Mr. *Moſs* performed the blunt bold ſeaman *Kerſaint* in lieu of Mr *Whitlock* who has left Ireland. The change was very acceptable. The firm, ſtrong manly voice of Moſs was well adapted to the character; and thoſe who had been accuſtomed to conſider him only in the light of a *Comedian*, met with an *Agreeable Surprize*, before the farce appeared.

Thurſday, November 14.] The *Clandeſtine Marriage*. (Lord Ogleby Mr. King) with the *Spoiled Child*. This was announced for the preceding Monday, but deferred till this day, on account of the death of the counteſs of Weſtmoreland—Mr. King was, as uſual, truly excellent, which was more extraordinary when we conſider how ill he was ſupported almoſt on all ſides.

Friday, November 15.] *Columbus, or, a World diſcovered*. Nothing to be praiſed. But another of the *capital engagements* was brought forward in a Mr. *Richer*, a ROPE DANCER!! O! Melpomene and Thalia! how are ye degraded! your influence muſt be ſunk indeed, when it needs ſuch exotic ſupport, as to be buttreſſed up by a *Rope Dancer*. It is but juſtice to ſay, that *in his line* Richer has great merit, which would have appeared in its proper place. in *Peter-ſtreet*,—but why do we talk of *degradation?* Nothing can poſſibly degrade a theatre whereon *dancing dogs* and *whiſtling men* have been brought to trample on the dead and living ornaments of the drama.

Monday, November 18.] The *School for Scandal*, with a performer new to Dublin, a Mr. *Cuningham*, who appeared in the character of *Trip*. This young man ſeemed very properly put into that part, his figure is light and petite, and may do very well in the coxcombs, and pert ſervants, if he would ſpeak more in his own natural voice, and drop an affected tone, a ſmart flippancy would be more proper than an affected ſolemnity—we have heard that Mr. Cuningham, is a very reſpectable Harlequin, perhaps we may ſee him here in that line.

We cannot avoid remarking a *puff direct* that appeared in the newſpapers previous to the performance of this play. It ſaid "*The annals of the theatre cannot produce a more capital exhibition*" —This is hyperbole with a vengeance, as great an inſult upon common ſenſe, as it is a groſs violation of truth. Allowing every poſſible praiſe to the merits of Mr. King, Mrs. Daly, &c. they muſt

must be very ill read in the *annals of the theatre*, who cannot remember As *capital an exhibition*; when several of the greatest luminaries of the drama shone *together* in *one* sphere, and the stage was not illumined only by *three* or *four* stars, whose real brilliancy made the surrounding darkness still more gloomy. When the Barry's, Sheridan, Woodward, Fitzhenry, &c. united their excellencies in one performance, and not even the remotest corner of the theatrical hemisphere was without a ray of light.

Wednesday, November 20.] *All in the Wrong*, and *Sprigs of Laurel.*

Thursday, November 21.] The *Clandestine Marriage*, for a second time, was announced, but the sudden indisposition of Mr. King caused it to be changed to the *Beggar's Opera*, and the *Romp.*

Friday, November 22.] The *Jealous Wife*, with the *Highland Reel.*

Monday, November 25.] *Democratic Rage*, and *Ways and Means*, in which Mr. *Inchbald*, mentioned in the beginning of this article made his appearance in *Sir David Dunder.*

Tuesday, November 26.] No play.

Wednesday, November 27.] *Lionel and Clarissa*, Mr. Kelly and Mrs. Crouch made their first appearance this season in this Opera. With the *Lyar.*

Thursday, November 28.] *Democratic Rage* and *The Highland Reel.*

Friday, November 29.] *Clandestine Marriage*, and the *Spoiled Child.*

Saturday, November 30.] *Love in a Village* and the *Deaf Lover.*

Of the Genius, Customs, Manners, and Dress, of the Western Hebrideans.

By the Rev. John Lane Buchanan, A. M.

THE Western Hebrideans are, in general, naturally possessed of strong parts, quick and penetrating in their apprehensions, perhaps in a much higher degree than is to be met with in the heart of any inland country. This must arise from their frequent intercourse with different characters of men, to which their connection with navigation daily exposes them, and forces them to be cautious, active, and insinuating. Besides this, their constant danger from that element, with which they are so conversant, renders it absolutely necessary to have their eyes and wit perpetually exercised for their preservation; and that custom becomes a confirmed habit that displays itself in all their ordinary commerce through life.

They have a fine vein for poetry and music, both vocal and instrumental: more especially in both the Uists; where one may meet, not only with studied, but even extemporaneous effusions of the most acute and pointed satire, that pierce to the heart, and leave a poignant sting.

At the same time, in these compositions one meets with the most soft and tender strains of feeling affection, that melt the soul with heartfelt sensibility and love, along with the most moving dirges and lamentations for their lost sweet-hearts and friends; and the whole composed by the vulgar, no less than by the most refined. In these qualities they excel any of the English or old Scots songs, which have hitherto been published, however much and deservedly celebrated and admired by every true judge of musical compositions. And had the language been so generally understood, the Gâlic music would have been introduced, with admiration and delight, on every stage on which taste and elegance prevailed.

Their *luinneags*, with the chorus of the band, are inconceiveably agreeable to the ear; and the manner of turning the hands and handkerchiefs, when united in the circle, is no less entertaining to the eye.—Vocal and instrumental music make up part of their entertainments. In their agility in the dance, they stand almost unrivalled by any people. In Lewis, since their late happy change from servitude to freedom by the present noble minded proprietor, they are animated with such life as to meet in companies, regularly every week, at stated places, where both old and young take their turn at this agreeable pastime; when they exercise themselves with amazing alertness and spirit. Their musicians receive regular salaries. The violin is

more uſed on theſe occaſions than the ſmall pipes. This laſt, with the great pipe, is moſtly uſed in the field, at weddings, funerals, and other public meetings. The piper muſt play up a *Cuart Phibrachd*, a march that is heard at a great diſtance, and produces a fine effect on the ſpirits of the company. Moſt of the great families had their pipers to play before the doors, or in the great hall, during meal-time, and appointed certain lands for their ſupport, which continued in the families time immemorial. Some ſtill retain this ancient cuſtom. The M'Cruimmans, of Sky, hold their lands from Macleod, of Macleod, ſtill as their family ſeat, for attending the chief's perſon and family.

There is no diſtinct account, at what time this farm was granted to them. Theſe famous people had a kind of college for teaching young men that branch of muſic, and qualifying them to make a ſuperior appearance in public, to ſuch as have only common advantages.

The principal piper of another great chief from the iſles is now profeſſor of that branch of muſic in Edinburgh, and is attended by ſeveral ſcholars; and ſome of them frequently gain the premiums given by the Highland Society of London, to be annually competed for in that metropolis. Of the merit of the candidates the profeſſor, and other competent gentlemen are the judges.

The common people are wonderfully ingenious; even the women as well as the men are weavers. They learn that trade in a few months. But they are often interrupted by the tackſmen, who pretend that they are ſpoiling the cloth; but in reality want to oblige theſe manufacturers to betake themſelves to their ſervice, for they do not care tho' they ſhould wear ſkins inſtead of cloth, provided they can promote their own ends by ſecuring the labours of theſe weavers. Theſe objections are the more attended to, when under the ſanction of their country regulations they are ſupported by authority. It is very common to find men who are taylors, ſhoe-makers, ſtocking-weavers, coopers, carpenters, and ſawyers of timber; ſome of them employ the plane, the ſaw, the adze, the wimble, and they even groove the deals, for cheſts. They make hooks for fiſhing, caſt metal buckles, broaches, and rings for their favourite females. They make nets of different kinds for fiſhing, with all the other tackle and neceſſary implements: ſome of them even make, as well as mend, their own boats. As for the other implements, as ploughs, harrows, rakes, *caſs chrom*, and *caſs direach*, neceſſary for huſbandry, every man is more or leſs uſed to make them. The women make the cloth on an implement of ten feet long, and three feet broad, made of wicker, called *cleadh luaidh*, and ſometimes the frame is made of thick deals, indented or hollowed, to make it rough for the web. Four or five women ſit on each ſide of this frame, working the cloth to and fro, either by their hands or feet, with a little ſtraw below themſelves and this frame, to keep them from the ground. On theſe occaſions, the *iorrams* and *luinneags* begin with great ſpirit; one of them ſings the ſtanza, while all the reſt unite in the chorus, which they repeat twice or thrice after each ſtanza. The ſweet melody of their muſic ſeldom fails to collect a number of hearers, who join in the ſong.

The men wear the ſhort coat, the feilabeg, and the ſhort hoſe, with bonnets ſewed with black ribbons around their rims, and a ſlit behind with the ſame ribbon in a knot. Their coats are commonly tartan, ſtriped with black, red, or ſome other colour, after a pattern made, upon a ſtick, of the yarn, by themſelves, or ſome other ingenious contriver. Their waiſtcoats are either of the ſame, or ſome ſuch ſtuff; but the feilabegs are commonly of breacan, or fine ſtirling plaids, if their money can afford them.

At common work they uſe either ſhort or long coats and breeches, made of ſtriped cloth, and many of them very coarſe, according to their work. Their ſhirts are commonly made of wool; and however coarſe they may appear to ſtrangers, they are allowed to conduce much to the health and longevity for which

which this country is famous; as I have known them eighty, ninety, and ſome even a hundred years old, in theſe iſlands, and able to do their daily work.

When they go in queſt of the herring, they dreſs ſomething like the ſailors, but of coarſer cloth, with hats over their eyes, to mark the fiſh the better. They are careful about drying their nets, and other fiſhing tackle.

Their brogues (ſhoes) are made of cow or horſe leather and often of ſeals ſkins, that are commonly well tanned by the root of tormintile which they dig out from the hillocks, and uncultivated lands, about the ſea-ſide. This, properly pounded and prepared, without either lime or bark, is ſufficient to make the hides pliant and fit for wearing. It anſwers their purpoſe much better than leather tanned with lime or bark; becauſe they ſeldom grow hard or ſhrink when dried, even though wet all day; which is not the caſe with ſuch as are burnt with lime. They never uſe tan-pits, but bind the hides faſt with ropes, and hold them for ſeveral days in ſome remote ſolitary ſtream until the hair begins to come off, of its own accord; and after that, the tormantile roots are applied for bark, as above deſcribed. Such of the men as can afford them, wear large foreſt coats above their other garb, eſpecially on Sundays, or at the public meetings, as weddings, burials, or fairs. Either in this or a courſe breacan (i. e. the plaid) with their beſt apparel, they appear on theſe ſolemn occaſions; but many of thoſe who are poor and cannot afford it, often do and muſt appear in their tattered clothes and dirty ſhirts, without either ſtockings or brouges, quite barefooted, even in froſt and ſnow, in diſtreſs ſufficient to extort compaſſion from every perſon, but ſuch tyrants as are the cauſe of ſo much miſery to thoſe ſtarved creatures, who are often creeping along with white or ſtriped petticoats belonging to their wives, or daughters and ſiſters, about their ſhoulders.

The women wear long or ſhort gowns, with a waiſtcoat and two petticoats, moſtly of the ſtripes or tartan, as already deſcribed, except the lower coat, which is white. The married wives wear linen mutches, or caps, either faſtened with ribbons of various colours, or with tape ſtraps, if they cannot afford ribbons. All of them wear a ſmall plaid a yard broad, called *guilechan*, about their ſhoulders, faſtened by a large broach. The broaches are generally round, and of ſilver, if the wearer be in tolerable circumſtances: if poor, the broaches, being either circular or triangular, are of baſer metal and modern date. The firſt kind has been worn time immemorial even by the ladies. The *arriſats* are quite laid aſide in all this country, by the different ranks of women, being the moſt ancient dreſs uſed by that claſs. It conſiſted of one large piece of flannel, that reached down to the ſhoe, and faſtened with claſps below, and the large ſilver broach at the breaſt, while the whole arm was entirely naked. The ladies made uſe of the finer, while common women uſed coarſer kinds of flannel, or white woollen cloths. The married women bind up their hair with a large pin into a knot on the crown of their heads, below their linens; and the unmarried frequently go bare-headed, with their hair bound up with ribbons, or garters. They often wear linen caps, called mutches, particularly on Sabbaths. Many of the more wealthy appear at church with a profuſion of ribbons and head-dreſſes, with cloaks, and high-heeled ſhoes. Thoſe whoſe circumſtances cannot admit of that, muſt appear with one of their petticoats, either tartan or of one colour, around their ſhoulders, on Sundays, as well as on week days. They ſeldom travel any where without this appendage; nay, in the houſe, when at ſuch work as will admit of it: ſeeing it would be thought naked in a woman to go without it: it alſo defends them from the inclemency of the weather. Moſt of them wear napkins, or handkerchiefs, on their necks; and many of them uſe ſilk ones, whether black or ſpotted, as ſuits their fancies.

Frequently the old women wear little *guilechans* (ſmall plaids) about their ſhoulders, and woollen hoods about their heads, with very coarſe linen under them faſtened with a pin below their

their chins. The *breeid*, or curtah, a fine linen handkerchief faſtened about married women's heads, with a flap hanging behind their backs, above the guilechan, is moſtly laid aſide.

Moſt of the poorer tenants cannot afford to wear brogues in ſummer, unleſs they are obliged to be treading among the ſharp rocks on the ſhores, at their maſter's help, when the maſter muſt ſupply them, except they can afford to provide for themſelves. It would be too great a luxury for a poor one to uſe them, unleſs at the ſame, or ſimilar rugged employment. Nothing ſhort of extreme neceſſity obliges them to appear in public meetings in theſe humiliating garbs; for otherwiſe their pride would revolt at the very thought of ſuch ſhabby dreſſes.

They converſe familiarly with one another by the term of *naby*, or neighbour; or *carrid*, a friend; *ghaole*, or *cagger*, love; and ſuch endearing expreſſions; but, though naturally frank, they are very reſerved to ſtrangers at firſt: yet they modeſtly aſk a vaſt many queſtions from every ſtranger whom they chance to meet; that being the only vehicle through which they can hear of public tranſactions carried on in the country or nation at large.

On that account, any man that wiſhes to paſs the nights at any of their huts, muſt be at pains to collect all the news, by making regular enquiries, as he paſſes along, and when they are carefully arranged, and properly delivered, he is ſure of meeting with a hearty reception. His hiſtory is believed like oracles, which they faithfully retail to their neighbours; and are ſure of reciprocal returns on ſimilar occaſions, diſplaying the ſame inquiſitive ſpirit and hoſpitality with the Germans, as deſcribed by Tacitus.

The huts of the oppreſſed tenants are remarkably naked and open; quite deſtitute of furniture, except logs of timbers collected from the wrecks of the ſea, to ſit on about the fire, which is placed in the middle of the houſe, or upon ſeats made of ſtraw, like foot-haſſacks, ſtuffed with ſtraw or ſtubble. Many of them muſt reſt ſatisfied with large ſtones placed around the fire, in order. As all perſons muſt have their own blankets to ſleep in, they make their beds in whatever corner ſuits their fancy, and in the mornings they fold them up into a ſmall compaſs, with all their gowns, cloaks, coats, and petticoats, that are not in uſe.

The cows, goats, and ſheep, with the ducks, hens, and dogs, muſt have the common benefit of the fire, and particularly the young and tendereſt are admitted next to it.

This filthy fly is never cleaned but once a year, when they place the dung on the fields as manure for barley crops. Thus from the neceſſity of laying litter below theſe cattle to keep them dry, the dung naturally increaſes in height almoſt mid-wall high, ſo that the men ſit low about the fire, while the cattle look down from above upon the company. It is true they are at pains to keep the fly as dry as poſſible, by attending on their cows with large veſſel, to throw out the waſh; but ſtill it muſt be wet and unwholeſome, and no argument can prevail on them to turn out the dung on a dunghill daily, as they have got the idea impreſſed on their minds, that the air carries off the ſtrength if much expoſed. Indeed many of them make little or no uſe of the unmixed dung that is piled up by heaps about their doors; but ſince the maſters have taken much of the kelp, which was their uſual manure, from the poor creatures, to burn it for the markets, they are forced to make better uſe of the dung. In the heart of Lewis, where many of the farms are far from the ſea, they are neceſſitated not only to uſe all manner of cow-dung, but even to ſtrip the houſe of its thatch every ſpring, to make an addition to their manure for the lands.

But thoſe farmers who are bleſſed with the protection of their lairds, live much more comfortably, as they can ſeparate the houſed cattle from their fire-ſides, by little partitions, but ſo open as to allow the benefit of the fire to reach their cattle, though ſtill the whole of them whether rich or poor, keep the cow-houſes without cleaning them till ſpring.

[*To be continued.*]

The

The African Society.

THIS Society, which was ſo well founded with the ardour of inquiſitive ſcience, by Sir Joſeph Banks, the late Sir William Fordyce, Lord Rawdon, Mr. Drummond, Mr. Beaufoy, &c. &c. have advanced with another progreſs, and compiled another report.

The report is printed, and diſtributed to the ſubſcribers, and to them only. It is not publiſhed—of courſe is not to be bought. The title of the report is,

"Elucidations of the African Geography, from the communications of Major Houghton and Mr. Magra, 1791. Compiled in 1793."

The compilation, as it is modeſtly called, is performed with the ſame elegance and propriety as in the former reports. They were written by Mr. Beaufoy—the preſent report is by Major Rennell. The material paſſages are to the effect which follows:

The communications of Major Houghton and Mr. Magra contain ſome curious particulars relative to the river Niger. The one account was collected at Tunis, the other at Senegal. Both fix its courſe from Weſt to Eaſt—both fix its courſe far weſtward from Tombuctoo.

The expectations of Major Houghton were, that the ſource, and even the navigable part of the river, would be found not far to the eaſtward of Bambouk; and his information on which he forms this idea, communicates to his readers the ſame ſort of expectation founded on evidence that is preſumptive.

Major Houghton aſcended the river Gambia to Fattatenda, near Medina. He ſtruck to E. N. E. to Cocullo, in the route to Tombuctoo.

His computed diſtance by land was 150 road miles, for which, perhaps, 108 geographic miles, in direct diſtance, may be allowed.

The interval between Medina and Cacullo is new ground in geography! It differs in extent 27 miles from Danville's map of the Senegal and Gambia rivers, taking it for granted that Medina, which does not appear in any former map of this tract, is 26 miles from Fattatenda, and a few miles of the Gambia.

Cacullo is the fixed point where this new Geography begins, ſeven or eight miles North of Sambanoura; its latitude is 13. 54. and ſo far not diſagreeing from Danville. From the ſea coaſt the diſtance is 400 geographic miles from the mouth of the Gambia on the Weſt, and 370 from Sierra Leona on the S. S. W.

The longitude muſt reſt on authorities much leſs ſure—as the tracing of crooked rivers like thoſe of Senegal and Gambia, and on caravan journies, which, after the moſt laboured compariſons, muſt be vague; for the computations of the beſt travellers, Holford, Hunter, Carmichael, Capper, and Rennell, vary all the one from the other. The neareſt probable allowance is well taken by Mr. B. at 14 geographic miles in a day.

Thus, therefore, reaſoning or conjecturing for the longitude, Fort St. Joſeph ought to fall at more than 40 geographic miles to the eaſtward of the poſition in the former map; and this is the more likely to be right, as it approaches the mean diſtance in the differences of the ſame geography, as laid down by Danville and Deliſle.

Cacullo in Danville, and in the travels of Labat, is deduced from Fort St. Joſeph, and therefore muſt be moved further to the Eaſt.

There appears to be two routes from Medina in Woolles to Tombuctoo, with ſeveral branches in the northern, after paſſing Bambouk and Fort St. Joſeph; by one of theſe Major Houghton meant to have gone, viz. by that which leads to the Senegal river at Gujuga (the Juga of Danville and Deliſle), ſituated as much above Sambanoura as the laſt is above Medina. From Gujuga he would have paſſed by Saba and Boramia, and through Bambara to Tombuctoo. But he could not diſcover all the particulars of the route.

Two other branches of the northern route, uſed by the Slatees or ſlave merchants, are through Dramanet (native name, perhaps, for Fort St. Joſeph), along the red river by Jaffnoo, Deſut,

Jago

Jago, Meſſina, and Jennie—the laſt is the capital of Bambara in the Niger, twenty-five days navigation againſt the currents from Tombuctoo.

All theſe routes paſs though the country of the Bambara.

A ſecond route is acroſs the river at Louton, near the falls of Feton, thro' Capon to Bambara.

The ſouthern route was given to Major Houghton by Samboo, King of Bambouk, and is as follows:

From Fallulende on the Gambia, by Barraconde, to Ferbonne-Tenda, to Concoudon (in Deliſle), and to Gadon and Provence in the eaſtern quarter of Bambouk, where our knowledge on the map ends.

Gadon may be 100 miles E. by S. of Sambanoure, and is in Danville and Labat. The remaining parts in this route are Badon, Tulega, Sago, Gamine, Sanſanding, Sahras, Irenu (capital of Bambare), Tonkedo, and Tombuctoo.

Unfortunately no idea is given of the diſtances in theſe routes, or of the lines of directions, further than Major Houghton ſays, "the Toleba river runs from ſouth to north, to Iceure, and then eaſtwardly to Tombuctoo."

It is probable that the route of the Slatees or ſlave merchants, through Capon, may be to the northward of this direction.

Major Houghton's new guide told the King, he ſhould be ninety days going to Tombuctoo and returning by Bambouk. This includes the time requiſite for himſelf and his beaſts, and therefore implies a diſtance of leſs than forty-five days, perhaps forty-two.

Ben Ali reports it to be forty-eight days from Fort St. Joſeph, but he went circuitouſly by Jeſſnor and Deſſel; and the report of Major Houghton's guide is to be preferred to that of Ben Ali, who ſpoke on the fallible recollection of twenty years.

Jennie, or Genne (for Major Houghton and Mr. Magra ſpell it differently), occurs in N. and S. route.

It appears alſo, that though the navigation required twenty-five days againſt the ſtream to Jennie, the land journey might be performed in ten days. And thus a point is eſtabliſhed on the Niger, ten land journies to the South Weſt of Tombuctoo.

Maſina, in the account of Major Houghton, and Maſheena in Haſy Aſifs (belonging to a large town on the ſame river, at ten days navigation above Tombuctoo), "a coincidence of names and poſitions certainly warranting," as the compiler well remarks, "ſome degree of confidence in the general ſcope of the intelligence."

Beyond Gadon the maps give no information; the interval, therefore, between Gadon and Jennie remain to be diſcuſſed.

The King of Bambouk informed Major Houghton, that Manding was beyond Gadon, viz. E. of it. It is the country of the Souſos in Danville. And the Major alſo learned, that there, or at Jennie, were decked veſſels, in which he might embark, with the ſtream, to Tombuctoo. If this be ſo, the ſource of the Joliba, our Niger, cannot be far from the eaſtern frontier of Bambouk.

So far Major Houghton.

The date of his letters was July 15, 1791, from Ferbanna, the capital of Bambouk; April 27, 1791, was the letter before it.

Notices to our Correſpondents.

*** L. M.'s Humorous Tour through Trinity-College, will be inſerted as ſoon as we have complied with prior engagements.

††† The Fair, a Paſtoral Song, is approved, and will be inſerted.

‡§‡ We are highly flattered by the good opinion that *Phileuſebias* expreſſes of our Magazine and conduct of it; we perfectly agree with him in thinking that nothing ought to be preſented to the eye of our young readers that can corrupt their minds or pervert their morals; but we do not imagine that can be the caſe with the paſſage he quotes.—Every one muſt ſee that it is not the ſentiment of the writer of the ſtory, but only a quotation from Lucretius, the Latin ſceptic, adapted merely to expreſs the ſuperſtition that is ſo often grounded on Fear. We ſhall be thankful to this correſpondent for the eſſay he promiſes.

Anecdotes of Illuſtrious and Extraordinary Perſons, perhaps not generally known.

Rev. Dr. Tucker, Dean of Glouceſter.

HOW completely Warburton's celebrated ſarcaſm upon this excellent Citizen falls to the ground, when it is recollected that he not only publiſhed ſeveral Tracts on Divinity, but alſo from the pulpit attacked Chubb himſelf, one of the moſt daring and dangerous Infidels of his time, in two ſermons dedicated to his old friend, that learned and upright Judge, Sir Michael Foſter.

No man ſeems to have been more completely the philoſopher deſcribed by Lucan, than this *great* politician —I call him a great politician, as he is not only an acute politician, but a good and a humane man:

Non ſibi ſed toti genitum ſe credere mundo:
Born not to ſerve himſelf, his generous plan [*man.*
Takes in the univerſe, nor *ends in*

With what pleaſure and ſatisfaction do we ſee the acute politician, who with the eye of inſpiration itſelf looked into the follies of a deſtructive and a ruinous war between a great Mother Country and her extenſive Colonies, directing the minute attention of his great mind toward animals, and with the ſupremeſt benevolence writing a two-penny treatiſe entitled, "An earneſt and affectionate Addreſs to the Common People of England againſt their barbarous Cuſtom of throwing at Cocks on Shrove-Tueſday." Price 2s. and 6d. a hundred to give away. Trye, Holborn. It ſeems ſurprizing, that in the preſent good diſpoſition that prevails amongſt certain perſons in England to correct and confute the doctrines and principles of Levellers and Republicans, they do not reprint certain paſſages from ſome of the Dean of Glouceſter's pamphlets reſpecting Government and the Equality of Repreſentation. Whenever any of Dr. Tucker's new publications were preſented to the late faſtidious critic Dr. Johnſon, he always peruſed them with the greateſt avidity. "The Dean," ſaid he, "always tells me ſomething which I did not know before."

Rev. Mr. Swinton, of Knutsford, Cheſhire.

This excellent and learned Divine, from motives of delicacy, though poſſeſſed of every qualification to make an excellent Pariſh Prieſt, would never accept of an eccleſiaſtical preferment, but lived as a private gentleman at Knutsford, enjoying the greateſt literary eaſe. The following elegantly written character was drawn up of him after his death by the Rev. Mr. Clarke, and, according to the teſtimony of thoſe who knew him, completely delineates his character:

The Rev. John Swinton, A. M.

Was happy in an excellent natural Genius,
improv'd with every Branch
of polite and uſeful Learning.
His compoſitions were correct, elegant,
nervous.
edifying, and delivered
with peculiar Force and Dignity.
His converſation was courteous, entertaining,
inſtructive, and animated with a ſtriking
Vivacity of Spirit.
As a Huſband, a Friend, and a Neighbour,
He was affectionate, faithful, benevolent.
A zealous Aſſertor, and an able Defender
of religious and civil Liberty.
With Talents which would have adorned
the higheſt Station in the Church,
for Reaſons (to himſelf unanſwerable)
He declined
repeated Offers of Preferment from his Friends
many Years before his Death.
He bore his laſt Affliction
with a Firmneſs and Fortitude truly Chriſtian;
and died lamented
by the Wife, the Learned, and the Good. *John*

John Horne Tooke, Eſq.

The French proverb ſays, "L'Homme eſt toujours l'enfant, et l'enfant toujours l'homme." This diſintereſted and acute Defender of public Liberty is a ſtriking inſtance of the truth of this obſervation. In the celebrated ſeminary of Eton there has from time immemorial ſubſiſted a ſpecies of ſubordination amongſt the boys of that ſchool, which is known by the cant name of *fagging*. The juniors are in ſome reſpect, by the cuſtom of the ſchool, obliged to wait upon, or to be the ſervants of the upper boys. Mr. Horne Tooke, after having as a little boy been the fag for ſome of the great boys, when he came to be high in the ſchool, refuſed to let any little boys be in the ſame ſituation to him in which he had been to others. This noble and diſintereſted behaviour of his was oppoſed by thoſe of the ſame ſtanding with himſelf, as derogatory to their dignity, and contrary to the cuſtom of the ſchool. The intrepid patriot in embrio perſiſted, however, in his refuſal, in ſpite of the remonſtrances and diſcipline of the Maſters, as well as of the indignities and blows of his comrades.

Voltaire.

Voltaire's remarks upon Shakeſpeare make him appear extremely ignorant of the language of that divine author; yet he told Mr. Neville, that no one had a greater reliſh for his beauties and excellencies than himſelf, and that he had an edition of Shakeſpeare marked in many places by himſelf.

Voltaire came over to England in 1725 to avoid the perſecution of his countrymen, and to procure ſubſcriptions to his Henriade. Whilſt he was in England he wrote his Tragedy of Brutus, with a Dedication in Engliſh to Lord Bolingbroke.—The Engliſh Nation he compared to their favourite liquor Porter: "The froth," ſaid he, "is at top, the dregs at bottom, the good part in the middle."

The following letter of this extraordinary man to Sir W. Chambers, R. P. S. on his preſenting him with his elegant little book upon Chineſe Gardening*, has never yet appeared in print:

Aout 1, 1772.
Au Chateau de Ferney.

MONSIEUR,

CE n'eſt pas aſſez d'aimer les jardins, ni d'en avoir. Il faut des yeux pour les regarder, et des jambes pour s'y promener. Je perds bientôt les uns et les

N O T E.

* The following is the modeſt and ingenious Letter of the Author on his preſenting Voltaire with a copy of his little work.

SIR, *London, July* 3, 1772.

I TAKE the liberty of ſending you a little book lately publiſhed by me; it contains, beſides a great deal of nonſenſe, two very pretty prints engraved by the celebrated Bartolozzi; which prints, and the View with which the book was publiſhed, are its only recommendations.

The taſte of Gardening, as it ſeems to me, is very different all over Europe. A wiſh to ſee it mended has induced me to throw out a few hints upon that ſubject, hopeful they may excite others to labour in the ſame field; ſo ample, ſo rich, ſo well deſerving the attention of genius. It is much to be regretted that Monſieur de Voltaire (amidſt the great variety of ſubjects he has ſo ſucceſsfully treated) has never employed his thoughts upon this.

I have the honour to be,
With reſpect,
SIR,
Your moſt obedient humble Servant,
WILLIAM CHAMBERS.

To Monſieur de Voltaire.

SIR William's book was, ſoon after it appeared, attacked with great power of ridicule by the ingenious author of the Heroic Epiſtle; yet ſo little an impreſſion did that poem make upon the Author, that he bound up a copy of it with his own book, and they are now both to be ſeen together in his library at Whitton.

autres,

autres, grace à ma vieilleſſe et à mes maladies. Un des derniers uſages de ma veu a été de lire votre tres agréable ouvrage. Je m'aperçois que j'ai ſuivi vos preceptes autant que mon ignorance et ma fortune ne l'ont fermes. J'ai *de tout* dans mes jardins, parterres, petite piece d'eau, promenades, regulieres, bois tres irreguliers, valons, pres, vignes, potagers avec des murs de partage couverts, d'arbres fruitiers du peigné et du ſauvage, le tout en petit, et fort eloigneé de votre magnificence. Un Prince d'Allemagne ſe ruineroit en voulant être votre ecolier.

J'ai l'honneur d'etre, avec toute l'eſtime que vous merites,

MONSIEUR,

Votre tres obeiſſant ſerviteur,

VOLTAIRE,

Gentilhomme de la Chambre du Roi.

Some one had teized Voltaire a great while with perpetual letters, to which Voltaire had given no anſwer.—At laſt he wrote to him,

"SIR,

"I Am dead. I cannot in future have the honour to write to you."

Voltaire never received ſo ſevere a ſarcaſm as from the celebrated author of the Metromaine Perin. Theſe rival wits had been long upon ill terms together, and as Voltaire was one day coming out of the play-houſe at Paris in a confounded ill humour at the damnation of one of his Tragedies, he met Perin, and contemptuouſly ſaid to him, "Well, Sir, and what do you think of my Tragedy?"—"That I will not tell you, Sir," replied Perin; "but, if you will permit me, I will tell you what *you* think of it." "Why," ſaid Voltaire, "what do I think of it then, M. Perin?"—"Why," replied the wit, "you wiſh that *I* had written it."—

An indifferent poet ſhewed Voltaire his Ode to Poſterity, very ill done indeed: Voltaire told him, "My good Friend, I fear that your letter will never go according to its direction."

Biſhop Warburton.

Sheet 41 Q. pages 3743, 3744, in the firſt part of the ſixth Volume of th firſt edition of the Biographia Britannica, was originally caſtrated at the deſire of this learned Prelate: it was, however, reprinted after Sir Thomas Hanmer's Article in the Appendix to the Biographia, and ſo paged as to be inſerted in its original place. The ſheet which gave offence to the Biſhop contained a letter of Sir Thomas Hanmer's to Dr. Smith, dated October 28, 1742, Milden-Hall; in which, amongſt other things, he ſays, "I am ſatisfied that there is no edition of Shakeſpeare *coming* or *likely* to come from Warburton, but it is a report raiſed to ſerve ſome little purpoſe or other, of which I ſee that there are many on foot. I have reaſon to know that Gentleman is very angry with me for a cauſe of which I think I have no reaſon to be aſhamed, or he to be proud. My acquaintance with him began upon an application from himſelf, and at his requeſt. The Biſhop of Saliſbury (Dr. Sherlock) introduced him to me for this purpoſe only, as was then declared, that as he had many obſervations upon Shakeſpeare then lying by him, over and above thoſe printed in Theobald's Book, he much deſired to communicate them to me, that I might judge whether any of them were worthy to be added to thoſe emendations which he underſtood I had been long making upon that author. I received his offer with all the civility I could: upon which a long correſpondence began by letters, in which he explained his ſenſe upon many paſſages, which *ſometimes* I thought juſt, but moſtly *wild and out of the way*. Afterwards he made a journey hither, on purpoſe to ſee my books: he ſtaid about a week with me, and had the inſpection of them; and in all this while I had no other ſuſpicion of any other deſign, in all the pains he took, but to correct a perfect Text of Shakeſpeare, of which he ſeemed very fond. But not long after the views of intereſt began to ſhew themſelves, ſeveral hints were dropped, of the advantage he might receive from publiſhing the work thus corrected; but as I had no thoughts at all of making it public, ſo I was more averſe to yield to it in ſuch a manner as was likely to

produce a paltry edition, by making it the means only of getting a greater ſum of money by it. Upon this he flew into a great rage, and there is an end of the ſtory: with which I have thought it beſt to make you acquainted, that as you mention the working of his friends, you may judge the better of what you ſee and hear from them, and may make what uſe you pleaſe of the truth of facts which I now have laid before you."

Dr. Letherland.

Engliſh Phyſicians have been eminent beyond thoſe of other countries, not only for learning in their own profeſſion, but for great general knowledge and literature out of it. Dr. Letherland was diſtinguiſhed for his multifarious literature even amongſt the Phyſicians of his own country. From his knowledge of Spaniſh books he was enabled to diſcover the putrid ſore throat that began to be known in this country fifty years ago, to be the ſame with the diſeaſe called *garatilla* (from the rattling in the throat that attends it) by the Spaniſh writers, and which had been very common in New Spain. With all this multifarious learning, however, perhaps from want of bodily activity occaſioned by corpulency, Dr. Letherland did not gain the honours and emoluments of his profeſſion that men of very inferior abilities to his procure for themſelves; a circumſtance well known to his friends, and regretted by them. When the preſent Queen of England firſt came over to this country, her royal conſort propoſed to Dr. Heberden to become one of her Phyſicians. The illuſtrious Father of modern Phyſic, after thanking his Sovereign for the honour he intended him, begged leave to decline it, and took the liberty to recommend Dr. Letherland in his ſtead, of whoſe merits he ſpoke in the higheſt terms; and at the ſame time he told his Sovereign, that unluckily for him, and diſgracefully for the times, the emoluments of the ſituation were become but too neceſſary to the very learned perſon in whoſe favour he had ſpoken to him.

Sir William Blackſtone.

In the Oxford collection of verſes on the birth of the preſent Prince of Wales, there is the following elegant compliment to this learned commentator on the laws of England, in a copy of latin verſes inſcribed to the celebrated Dr. King, principal of St. Mary Hall, by the Hon. Thomas Fitzmaurice, brother to the Marquis of Lanſdown, at that time a gentleman commoner of the ſame college, who was then attending Sir William's (then Dr. Blackſtone's) lectures:

——— Me ſpinoſa morantur
Sed jucunda ſimul Juris documenta Britanni
Deflect. untque alio, nam quis ſalebroſa locorum
Reſpuat, atque *illo* comes ire *docente* recuſet,
Cui Muſa, eloquii grato moderamine, legum
Enodare dedit laqueos, et pandere juſſit
Perplexos æditus et cæca retexere fila?

And, indeed, were ever the laws of any country commented upon with ſuch eloquence, ſuch knowledge, ſuch perſpicuity, and with ſuch a copiouſneſs of illuſtration, from the laws of other countries, as the excellent laws of our happy country, have been by the learned and ingenious Sir William Blackſtone? His commentaries have been tranſlated into moſt of the European lan uages, and Europe muſt hear with pleaſure that the acute and diligent writer of them found that he had made by them the ſum of twenty thouſand pounds; a ſum indeed by no means adequate to the merit of the work, that has facilitated a moſt uſeful ſtudy, but which was involved in perplexity and obſcurity till the genius of Blackſtone diffuſed light and radiance around it, and with the keen eye of reaſon and of methodical inveſtigation ſearched into its inmoſt receſſes. The Laws of England, however, having received ſome alterations ſince the laſt corrections of their great illuſtrator, an Appendix to his work ſeemed wanting to inform the peruſer of

of it what they are, and on what occaſions they were made. This is now giving to the world from the pen of the preſent ingenious profeſſor of Engliſh Law in the Univerſity of Cambridge. His plan, however, is merely to add notes at the bottom of the page of the commentator, but to keep the work itſelf as ſacred and untouched as Michael Angelo would have kept an imperfect ſtatue of Phidias, had he been employed to have added a limb to it.

Frank Prinrake.

(Continued from Page 302.)

CHAP. VII.

MRS. HAMILTON had always entertained a great love for her nephew Frank, having no children of her own; for which reaſon, upon the deceaſe of his mother, who was interred in the family vault at York, whither Mrs. Hamilton went down to attend the funeral, ſhe brought Frank in her own carriage up to H———, and from that time till her death beſtowed upon him all the fond endearments and tender care of the moſt affectionate parent.

Among other acquaintances who viſited at Mrs. Hamilton's, the moſt intimate were Mr. and Mrs. Stamford. The former was her relation by marriage, being firſt couſin to captain Hamilton, and ſince the death of that officer, which, as we have already mentioned, took place in Germany, Mr. Stamford had invariably ſhewn every mark of friendſhip and attention to Mrs. Hamilton, acting as her agent, not only in ſettling her affairs after her huſband's deceaſe, but ſtepping forward in her behalf on every other occaſion where the interpoſition of a man was more proper than that of a female. Mr. and Mrs. Stamford had one only daughter, about a year and a half younger than Frank, of whom they were extremely proud; and often, whilſt Miſs Eliza and Frank were at play together (for they were too fond of each other's company to be ſeparate) the old folks would ſit and pleaſe themſelves with anticipating a union which, if it ſhould ever take place, promiſed to be equally agreeable to both parties. This formed frequently the theme of their diſcourſe, till the children themſelves caught the words from their mouths, and without underſtanding the meaning of the term, Frank would call Eliza his little wife, while ſhe with the ſame ſimplicity would ſtile him her dear little huſband.

In this manner they lived, and if you pleaſed loved, till Frank entered his twelfth year, when his aunt thought proper to ſend him to the Rev. Mr. Eyre's academy at K———. This was melancholy news for Miſs Eliza: to loſe her pretty play-fellow, her dear little huſband, with whom ſhe had ſpent ſo many happy days and hours! The tears ſtood frequently in her eyes; however, ſhe ſuffered herſelf to be ſomewhat pacified on obtaining a promiſe from Mr. and Mrs. Stamford, that ſhe ſhould accompany Mrs. Hamilton when ſhe went to place her nephew at the boarding-ſchool; and the interim ſhe ſpent in hemming and making her little huſband's handkerchiefs, and making wriſtbands and collars for his ſhirts.

When the day fixed for his departure arrived, Miſs Eliza took care to be at Mrs. Hamilton's early in the morning, in order to ſee that every thing might be packed up right, and nothing neglected which to her appeared neceſſary for Frank's happineſs, pleaſure, or convenience. How did the little thing labour and fatigue herſelf! one moment packing up, and the next undoing her parcel again, to be ſure that nothing was omitted! Then ſhe would addreſs herſelf to Frank, and with all the gravity imaginable give him good advice how he ought to behave himſelf at ſchool: not to have any dealing with naughty boys, nor to engage in any dangerous plays, ſuch as ſliding, throwing of ſtones, jumping off forms and benches, and above all never to fight; and theſe precautions ſhe kept repeating to him all the way to K——; for it would grieve her very much, ſhe ſaid, if he ſhould hurt himſelf at any time, or even get killed by ſuch naughty

tricks.

tricks. Frank promiſed to be very good indeed, but he could not be brought to think there was any harm in ſliding, or in jumping, no nor in fighting either, provided he was provoked and did not begin firſt.

At length the moment of ſeparation arrived. Mrs. Hamilton having taken a view of the ſchool, and recommended her nephew with great earneſtneſs to the care of the Rev. Mr. Eyres, took her leave of Frank, whom ſhe exhorted over and over again to mind his learning, and attend to every thing which his maſter ſhould tell him; promiſing at the ſame time, that if he proved a good child, he ſhould meet with every encouragement; then tenderly embracing her nephew, ſhe ſlipt a crown into his hand and bid him good bye.

The turn came next upon Miſs Eliza, and a moving ſcene it was to ſee our two friends take leave of each other: they had been ſo many years brought up together; and ſcarcely ever knew what it was to be a whole day apart; no wonder therefore that their little hearts felt deeply afflicted at the proſpect of a ſeparation which was to laſt for months. Tears rolled down their cheeks in abundance as they gave each other the laſt embrace. At parting, Miſs Eliza made Frank a preſent of a whip, a trap and ball, and a new ſixpence.

CHAP. VIII.

THE life of a ſchool boy, as it furniſhes little more than a ſtale recital of waggiſh tricks or miſchievous roguery, which it is preſumed few of our readers are unacquainted with, can but ſeldom lay any great claim to public notice; though it muſt at the ſame time be acknowledged, that a judicious obſerver will often be able to diſcover ſtrong characteriſtic features of nature in the honeſt, undiſguiſed effuſions of mind, which ſuch a compound, and not unfrequently heterogeneous mixture, of tempers never fails to call forth.

The Rev. Mr. Eyres was a man of great reputation in his profeſſion; few ſchoolmaſters can boaſt an academy that ranks higher in public eſteem; though it is certain, that Mr. Eyres himſelf took little ſhare in the education of his pupils, being generally laid up with the gout one half of the year, and employed in manufacturing ſermons the other. Now to ſolve this paradox, how it is poſſible for a man to be ſo very idle, and at the ſame time ſo very ſucceſsful (for Mr. Eyres had really a very genteel ſchool with upwards of fifty boarders) it will be neceſſary to let the reader into certain ſecrets, which if ever he ſhould find himſelf diſpoſed to follow the arduous taſk of inſtructing youth, will not perhaps be found altogether unſerviceable.

When Mr. Eyres formed the deſign of becoming Mentor to the riſing generation, his firſt care was to ride almoſt daily up and down every village within twenty miles of London, in queſt of a houſe and premiſes properly calculated for his intended undertaking.

Now though it is pretty evident, that a man need not travel many miles in the vicinity of London before he will meet with empty houſes in abundance, yet as Mr. Eyres's views unfortunately combined three eſſential points, which are ſeldom to be found together; to wit, firſt, a great extent of premiſes; ſecondly, an elegant appearance; and thirdly, an eaſy rent; the diſcovery of ſuch a houſe proved a work of greater difficulty and delay than he had originally expected.

Accordingly, after having waſted better than half a year in fruitleſs enquiries, Mr. Eyres found himſelf obliged to relinquiſh that part of his pretenſions which reſpected elegance; wherefore ſacrificing his paſſion for ſhew to a paſſion ſtill ſtronger, his avarice, he fixed at laſt upon a ruinous, but ſufficient roomy manſion at K—, and having the good luck to purchaſe this at a cheap bargain, becauſe no one elſe cared to have any thing to ſay to it, his vanity preſently ſuggeſted to him, that by means of a few trifling alterations, he might at a ſmall expence give his old, antiquated caſtle a more modern appearance. For this purpoſe a ſcore or two of different workmen were engaged immediately

in

in new fronting the houſe, and forming a ſpacious fore-court, which, inſtead of its original brick walls and pavement, was now neatly gravelled, and further embelliſhed with an elegant ſet of iron railing and gates, over which an oval board, beautifully painted in gold letters, informed all ſuch as it might concern, that "young gentlemen were there boarded, educated and inſtructed in all the various branches of uſeful and polite literature, and qualified with the utmoſt expedition either for the univerſity, the army, the navy, or the compting houſe, by the Rev. J. Eyres, A. M."

As Mr. Eyres's houſe bordered immediately upon the high road, it may eaſily be ſuppoſed that the wonderful alterations it had undergone, could not fail of attracting the eyes of the whole neighbourhood. Beſides this, he had the ſatisfaction, daily, as the ſtages paſſed and repaſſed, to ſee the paſſengers, both gentle and ſimple, ſtretch out their necks to take a view of this ſtrange metamorphoſis. And this the more as the houſe having been formerly noted for the moſt uncouth, ſhapeleſs, antiquated building in the whole county, it was no uncommon thing for travellers to paſs their jokes upon it: and indeed its being turned into a madhouſe, ſeemed at any time more likely than that it ſhould be fitted up for the reception of the Muſes.

Whilſt the workmen were buſily employed in making theſe wonderful improvements, Mr. Eyres was not leſs aſſiduous in completing a ſet of ſermons he had long been preparing for the public, and which at laſt made their appearance under the title of—

Six practical Sermons on the vanity of earthly purſuits, with an earneſt exhortation to all pious chriſtians of every denomination, recommending humility and godly ſelf-denial, and warning them againſt the deadly ſin of pride and fooliſh oſtentation. By the Rev. J. Eyres, A. M. Maſter of Froth-houſe academy, K———

Theſe ſermons—as Mr. Eyres, beſides taking great pains to enrich them with frequent quotations from the original Greek and Hebrew, and with the quinteſſence of all the moral writings of ancient philoſophers, from Plato down to Seneca and Epictetus, had been wiſe enough to procure a favourable character of them from the reviewers—were read, or at leaſt bought up, with great avidity. This anſwered a double purpoſe; Mr. Eyres became known, not only as a learned and truly orthodox divine; but, what was far more to his intereſt, as maſter of Froth Houſe Academy. The public, the ladies eſpecially, who generally bear great ſway in theſe matters, immediately concluded that a gentleman who could write ſuch excellent ſermons (and here the authority of the reviewers was cited) muſt of courſe make a moſt excellent ſchool-maſter: of his learning there could be no doubt, the original Greek and Hebrew ſtared you full in the face in every page; ſo that in a little time Mr. Eyres ſaw his academy filled on his own terms.

There were, indeed, half a dozen ſchools, or more, in K———, which ſome envious, unintelligent perſons (their number was, however, very inconſiderable) were weak enough to prefer to Froth Houſe Academy. But then, the maſters of ſaid ſchools unfortunately ſtudied the health and convenience of their boarders, with other trifling matters of a ſimilar nature, more than the public taſte. They had not, like Mr. Eyres, new fronted their houſe, whilſt they left the hinder part, and dormitories, in a condition little better than a ſtable or a barn; they contented themſelves with fitting up a plain, ſound, and decent houſe, where every apartment was alike ſecured againſt wind and weather; they had not raiſed their terms, like Mr. Eyres, to forty guineas per annum, which prevented them from forming genteel connexions; for what lady of character would care to ſend her child to a twenty guinea ſchool, where he muſt aſſociate with the ſon of every dirty mechanic? and, laſtly, what was worſt of all, they had never given the ladies any public demonſtration of their learning, by writing ſermons with Greek and Hebrew quotations.

In ſchools, as in the army, the greateſt

greateſt ſhare of duty commonly falls upon the ſubordinate and noncommiſſioned officers. Mr. Eyres kept three aſſiſtants, beſides an apprentice, who in a ſchool line occupies much the ſame place as a maid of all work in a family. As Mr. Eyres generally divided the year, as we have already mentioned, between nurſing his gout and making ſermons, the tuition of his pupils, together with the care of their morals, were entirely conſigned over to his aſſiſtants. Theſe his gout and idle habit of life rendered it his intereſt to retain in his ſervice as long as poſſible, otherwiſe no doubt he would have followed the laudable example of other ſchool-maſters, and ſaved three months board and wages in the year, by changing his aſſiſtants every holydays.

Monſ. De Latre, the French maſter, had originally ſerved his time to a hair-dreſſer in Paris, where he had the good fortune to render himſelf agreeable to an Engliſh lord, who took him into his ſervice. With this nobleman he had the advantage of making what is called the grand tour, travelling poſt through ſome of the fineſt cities in Europe, and acting not only as valet, but likewiſe—for Lord E—— bore a ſtrong averſion to reading and writing—as ſecretary, and, if fame ſays true, as pimp occaſionally to his maſter. At length an unlucky intrigue, in which he was employed by his lordſhip on his return to England, and for which, after being tried at the Old Bailey, he was ſentenced to ſtand in the pillory, and three months impriſonment, deprived him at once of his ſervice and character. Nothing now remained for him but to ſtarve, commence ſwindler, or turn upon the highway; when happening to caſt his eye upon the Daily Advertiſer, and finding that a French maſter was wanted at a certain academy not many miles from town, his better genius inſtantly ſuggeſted to him, that it might be an eaſy matter to change his name, ſuborn a falſe character, and get another ſervice. He accordingly took the neceſſary ſteps, aſſumed the name of Monſieur De Latre, applied in conſequence of the advertiſement to Mr. A. B. (who was no other than the Rev. Mr. Eyres) at the Globe tavern in Fleet-ſtreet; and with the advantage of a great deal of aſſurance, and a little Italian which he had picked up in the courſe of his travels with Lord E——, carried the place from his competitors, who were not ſo numerous twenty years ago, as they might be at preſent, when the metropolis ſwarms with needy Frenchmen of every deſcription.

Mr. Downing, the writing maſter, was by birth an Iriſhman, but where he received his education, or whether he ever had any, it is difficult to determine. From his twelfth year, when he ran away from his father, whom he uſed to aſſiſt in digging potatoes, without ſhoes and ſtockings, on the ſide of a mountain near Ballinderry, we have not been able to trace any account of him, till we find him at the age of nineteen, ſtanding ſentinel in the barracks of Dublin. At the age of twenty, Mr. Downing thought proper to enter into the holy ſtate of matrimony with a waſherwoman's daughter in the liberty*. But after living with her, on and off, for five years, during which period ſhe brought him two ſons and a daughter, Mr. Downing grew, at one and the ſame time, tired of his majeſty's ſervice and his wife; wherefore taking French leave, one night, of the one and the other, he ſet out on his travels the lord knows whither. Here again we loſe ſight of him for three years; at the expiration of which we find him engaged as ſailor on board a privateer, where he is ſaid to have ſignalized himſelf by ſeveral extraordinary feats of hardiment.—But as fortune, whatever the proverb may pleaſe to ſay to the contrary—does not always *favour the brave*, Mr. Downing's valour proved his greateſt enemy, for being ſoon after ſeverely wounded in an engagement with a French cruiſer, in conſequence of which his life was deſpaired of, he got turned adrift again upon the wide world;

N O T E.

* A ſtreet in Dublin, much upon a parallel with Lewkner's-lane, or the delightful purlieus of St. Giles's

having

having hardly money enough left, after the completion of his cure, to carry him up to London.

Here, however, he had not reſided long before he had the good fortune to meet with an old crony, one Mr. Mac Sheen, formerly his fellow ſoldier in Dublin; but who, like himſelf, had deſerted his poſt, and after experiencing various viciſſitudes of fortune, had at length contrived to obtain independence and eaſe by marrying an old, deformed, humpbacked, dowager, with nine thouſand pounds.

Iriſhmen have, among a thouſand other virtues, a great fund of ſympathy and compaſſion for their countrymen in diſtreſs. Mac Sheen inſiſted upon Downing's going home to dinner with him; which being ended, Mac Sheen aſked him what he thought of a writing maſter's place at an academy? The propoſal ſeemed odd enough to ſuch a rambling genius; nevertheleſs, as Downing really wrote an excellent hand—which is the more to be wondered at, as it does not appear that he ever had much or indeed any education—and being moreover ſore pinched by hunger, he readily cloſed in with Mac Sheen's propoſal to look out for ſuch an employment; in obtaining which, his friend, who was now a man of property, and conſequently of credit, promiſed to aſſiſt him with the ſtrongeſt recommendation. Accordingly, it was not long before Mr. Downing found himſelf engaged at Froth-houſe academy, where, beſides writing, he taught book keeping, mathematics, tactics, and navigation.

The Greek and Latin maſter, Mr. Grant, was the reverſe of both theſe characters. He was a Scotchman by birth, ſlender in his make, with but one eye; of a ſickly habit, few words, mild diſpoſition, and grave to an extreme. He had been regularly educated at a college; had experienced few viciſſitudes in life, any further than the change of place and removal from one ſchool to another, and conducted his buſineſs with as much formality and preciſion, as if he had been a mere machine moved by clock-work.

With a vaſt fund of learning, Mr. Grant was, in the daily intercourſe of life, as ſimple as a child: take him out of his old, beaten track, or place him in any other than his proper ſphere of teaching, and he appeared little better than an idiot. He was indeed perfect maſter of the Hebrew, could write greek and latin hexameters, read Ariſtotle in the original text; had the whole chain of both ancient and modern hiſtory at his fingers ends;—but of the world, Mr. Grant poſſeſſed as little knowledge as his fellow aſſiſtants, Downing and De Latre, did of books.

And yet, with all the diſadvantages of a college education, Mr. Grant was the moſt uſeful perſon, or rather the *factotum* in Froth-houſe academy; being a man of moral and uncontaminated principles; the ſincere friend and encourager of virtue; but an inveterate enemy to every kind of vice.—Hence not only the ſcholars but even De Latre and Downing themſelves, ſtood in ſuch awe of him, that the former never durſt attempt any wanton tricks in his preſence, nor could the latter, in his hearing, give that ſcope to their licentious diſcourſes, which they were but too apt to carry on before the boys. In ſhort, Mr. Grant (ſuch is the reſpect which even vice is forced to pay to rigid virtue) proved a greater check upon wickedneſs of every deſcription than the Rev. Mr. Eyres himſelf.

On Natural Beauty: An Eſſay.

BY Natural Beauty, or the beauty of natural objects, is to be underſtood that quality or thoſe qualities in the works of nature, or more properly of God, which are calculated to excite pleaſing ſenſations in the minds of all ſuch perſons of true taſte as attentively obſerve them. 'That ſenſibility to beauty,' ſays Dr. Percival, 'which, when cultivated and improved, we term taſte, is univerſally diffuſed through the human ſpecies; and it is moſt uniform with reſpect to thoſe objects, which being out of our power are not liable to variation from accident, caprice, o faſhion. The verdant lawn, the ſhady grove, the variegated land ſcape, the

boundleſs ocean, and the ſtarry firmament, are contemplated with pleaſure by every attentive beholder. But the emotions of different ſpectators, though ſimilar in kind, differ widely in degree; and to reliſh with full delight the enchanting ſcenes of nature, the mind muſt be uncorrupted by avarice, ſenſuality, or ambition; quick in her ſenſibilities; elevated in her ſentiments; and devout in her affections. He who poſſeſſes ſuch exalted powers of perception and enjoyment, may almoſt ſay, with the poet,

I care not, Fortune! what you me deny;
You cannot rob me of free Nature's grace;
You cannot ſhut the windows of the ſky,
Through which Aurora ſhews her bright'ning face;
You cannot bar my conſtant feet to trace
The woods and lawns, by living ſtreams, at eve;
Let health my nerves and finer fibres brace,
And I their toys to the great children leave:
Of fancy, reaſon, virtue, nought can me bereave.

'Pehaps ſuch ardent enthuſiaſm may not be compatible with the neceſſary toils and active offices which Providence has aſſigned to the generality of men. But there are none to whom ſome portion of it may not prove advantageous; and if it were cheriſhed by each individual, in that degree which is conſiſtent with the indiſpenſable duties of his ſtation, the felicity of human life would be conſiderably augmented. From this ſource, the refined and vivid pleaſures of the imagination are almoſt entirely derived: and the elegant arts owe their choiceſt beauties to a taſte for the contemplation of nature. Painting and ſculpture are expreſs imitations of viſible objects; and where would be the charms of poetry, if diveſted of the imagery and embelliſhments which ſhe borrows from rural ſcenes? Painters, ſtatuaries, and poets, therefore, are always ambitious to acknowledge themſelves the pupils of nature: and as their ſkill encreaſes, they grow more and more delighted with every view of the animal and vegetable world. But the pleaſure reſulting from admiration is tranſient; and to cultivate taſte, without regard to its influence on the paſſions and affection, 'is to rear a tree for its bloſſoms, which is capable of yielding the richeſt and moſt valuable fruit.' Phyſical and moral beauty bear ſo intimate a relation to each other, that they may be conſidered as different gradations in the ſcale of excellence: and the knowledge and reliſh of the former ſhould be deemed only a ſtep to the nobler and more permanent enjoyments of the latter.

'Whoever has viſited the Leaſowes, in Warwickſhire, muſt have felt the force and propriety of an inſcription which meets the eye at the entrance into thoſe delightful grounds.

Would you then taſte the tranquil ſcene?
Be ſure your boſoms be ſerene:
Devoid of hate, devoid of ſtrife,
Devoid of all that poiſons life:
And much it 'vails you, in their place,
To graft the love of human race.

'Now ſuch ſcenes contribute powerfully to inſpire that ſerenity which is neceſſary to enjoy and to heighten their beauties. By a ſecret contagion, the ſoul catches the harmony which ſhe contemplates; and the frame within aſſimilates itſelf to that which is without. For,

Who can forbear to ſmile with Nature? Can
The ſtormy paſſions in the boſom roll.
While every gale is peace, and every grove
Is melody?

'In this ſtate of ſweet compoſure, we become ſuſceptible of virtuous impreſſions from almoſt every ſurrounding object. The patient ox is viewed with generous complacency; the guileleſs ſheep with pity; and the playful lamb

raiſes

raiſes emotions of tenderneſs and love. We rejoice with the horſe, in his liberty and exemption from toil, while he ranges at large through enamelled paſtures; and the frolics of the colt would afford unmixed delight, did we not recollect the bondage which he is ſoon to undergo. We are charmed with the ſong of birds, ſoothed with the buzz of inſects, and pleaſed with the ſportive motions of fiſhes, becauſe theſe are expreſſions of enjoyment; and we exult in the felicity of the whole animated creation. Thus an equal and extenſive benevolence is called forth into exertion; and having felt a common intereſt in the gratifications of inferior beings, we ſhall be no longer indifferent to their ſufferings, or become wantonly inſtrumental in producing them.

'It ſeems to be the intention of Providence, that the lower order of animals ſhould be ſubſervient to the comfort, convenience, and ſuſtenance of man. But his right of dominion extends no farther; and if this right be exerciſed with mildneſs, humanity, and juſtice, the ſubjects of his power will be no leſs benefited than himſelf. For various ſpecies of living creatures are annually multiplied by living art, improved in their perceptive powers by human culture, and plentifully fed by human induſtry. The relation, therefore, is reciprocal between ſuch animals and man; and he may ſupply his own wants by the uſe of their labour, the produce of their bodies, and even the ſacrifice of their lives, while he co-operates with all gracious heaven in promoting happineſs, the great end of exiſtence.

'But though it be true that partial evil, with reſpect to different orders of ſenſitive beings, may be univerſal good; and that it is a wiſe and benevolent inſtitution of nature, to make deſtruction itſelf, within certain limitations, the cauſe of an increaſe of life and enjoyment; yet a generous perſon will extend his compaſſionate regards to every individual that ſuffers for his ſake: and, while he ſighs

Even for the kid or lamb that parts its life
Beneath the bloody knife,

he will naturally be ſolicitous to mitigate pain, both in duration and degree, by the gentleſt modes of inflicting it.

'We are inclined to believe, however that this ſenſe of humanity would ſoon be obliterated, and that the heart would grow callous to every ſoft impreſſion, were it not for the benignant influence of the ſmiling face of nature. The count de Lauzun, when impriſoned by Louis XIV, in the caſtle of Pignerol, amuſed himſelf during a long period of time with catching flies, and delivering them to be devoured by a rapacious ſpider. Such an entertainment was equally ſingular and cruel; and inconſiſtent, we believe, with his former character, and his ſubſequent turn of mind. But his cell had no window, and received only a glimmering light from an aperture in the roof. In leſs unfavourable circumſtances, may we not preſume, that inſtead of ſporting with miſery, he would have releaſed the agoniſing flies, and bid them enjoy that freedom of which he himſelf was bereaved?

'But the taſte for natural beauty is ſubſervient to higher purpoſes than thoſe which have been enumerated: and the cultivation of it not only refines and humaniſes, but dignifies and exalts the affections. It elevates them to the admiration and love of that Being who is the author of all that is fair, ſublime, and good in the creation. Scepticiſm and irreligion are hardly compatible with the ſenſibility of heart which ariſes from a juſt and lively reliſh of the wiſdom, harmony, and order ſubſiſting in the world around us: and emotions of piety muſt ſpring up ſpontaneouſly in the boſom that is in uniſon with all animated nature. Actuated by this divine inſpiration, man finds a fane in every grove; and, glowing with devout fervour, he joins his ſong to the univerſal chorus, or muſes the praiſe of the Almighty, in more expreſſive ſilence. Thus they.

Whom

Whom Nature's works can charm, with God himſelf
Hold converſe; grow familiar, day by day,
With his conceptions; act upon his plan;
And form to his, the reliſh of their ſouls.'

On the whole then, it certainly appears, that the advantages reſulting from a taſte for natural beauties are great and important: it is equally certain, that as it is uſeful, ſo it is a continual ſource of real enjoyment; for a more rational pleaſure cannot poſſibly occupy the attention or captivate the affections of mankind, than that which ariſes from a due conſideration of the works of nature. Pleaſure, we know, is a neceſſary ingredient in human life, in order in ſome meaſure to counterbalance the pains, the evils, and liſtleſſneſſes, which are at times perhaps unavoidable, and in order to render life tolerable. It is the part then of the moraliſt, and it has been frequently his buſineſs, to point out and recommend ſuch pleaſures as are highly gratifying, and are yet perfectly innocent. The Spectator, whoſe works will be admired as long as the language in which they are written is underſtood, recommends ſtrongly and elegantly the pleaſure of a garden; and a later writer, of no common degree of merit, and of very conſiderable fame, has an eſſay on the ſame ſubject. From which we ſhall ſelect a few obſervations, and ſo conclude the article. 'Not he alone (ſays this elegant writer) is to be eſteemed a benefactor to mankind, who makes an uſeful diſcovery; but he alſo who can point out and recommend an innocent pleaſure. Of this kind are pleaſures ariſing from the obſervation of nature; and they are highly agreeable to every taſte uncorrupted by vicious indulgence. Rural ſcenes of almoſt every kind are delightful to the mind of man. But the misfortune is, that the greater part are hurried on in the career of life with too great rapidity to be able to give attention to that which ſolicits no paſſion. The darkeſt habitation in the dirtieſt ſtreet of the metropolis, where money can be earned, has greater charms with many than the groves of Hagley.

The patron of refined pleaſure, the elegant Epicurus, fixed the ſeat of his enjoyment in a garden. He was of opinion, that a tranquil ſpot, furniſhed with the united ſweets of art and nature, was the beſt adapted to delicate repoſe. And even the ſeverer philoſophers of antiquity were wont to diſcourſe in the ſhade of a ſpreading tree, in ſome cultivated plantation. It is obvious, on intuition, that nature often intended ſolely to pleaſe the eye in her vegetable productions. She decorates the flowret that ſprings beneath our feet in all the perfections of external beauty. She has clothed the garden with a conſtant ſucceſſion of various hues. Even the leaves of the tree undergo a pleaſing viciſſitude. The freſh verdure which they exhibit in the ſpring, the various ſhades which they aſſume in ſummer, the yellow and ruſſet tinge of autumn, and the nakedneſs of winter, afford a conſtant pleaſure to a lively imagination. From the ſnow-drop to the moſs-roſe, the flower garden diſplays an infinite variety of ſhape and colour. The taſte of the floriſt has been ridiculed as trifling; yet ſurely without reaſon. Did nature bring forth the tulip and the lily, the roſe and the honeyſuckle, to be neglected by the haughty pretender to ſuperior reaſon? To omit a ſingle ſocial duty for the cultivation of a polyanthus were ridiculous as well as criminal; but to paſs by the beauties laviſhed before us, without obſerving them, is no leſs ingratitude than ſtupidity. A bad heart finds little amuſement but in a communication with the active world, where ſcope is given for the indulgence of malignant paſſions; but an amiable diſpoſition is commonly known by a taſte for the beauties of the animal and the vegetable creation.

Britiſh Theatre.

AUGUST 16.

MISS GOSPELL, a Lady who is ſaid to have gone by the names of

of GUEST and MILLS, appeared the first time on that Stage in the Haymarket, in the character of ROSINA. She has for some time performed at Bath with applause, and possesses no small talents for the Theatre. Her figure is small, and her voice not wanting in harmony, though it seemed to be hardly of sufficient compass for the Theatres in London. It is probable a further trial will be made of her powers before she is returned to a provincial play-house.

20. CAPTAIN WATHEN appeared the first time in London, at the Haymarket, in the character of MUNGO, in "*The Padlock*," for the benefit of Mr. BANNISTER. CAPTAINS being on the London stage, as Cacafago says, "casual things," some small curiosity was excited by seeing a name with such an addition on the play-bills: Few that went did not return disappointed, with little desire, as it appeared, of again seeing performers with titles annexed to their names.

26. A young lady, whose name is said to be COOPER, made an unsuccessful attempt at the Haymarket, in the character of POLLY HONEYCOMBE. More than this is unnecessary to record.

SEPTEMBER 14. The summer performances at the Little Theatre in the Haymarket concluded for the season; when Mr. Bannister jun. spoke the *Adieu*. To the customary terms was added an invitation of the public to that "humble roof," until Drury-lane Theatre should be in a condition to receive them.

16. Covent-Garden Theatre opened for the season, and although the house was new but last year, it afforded proof of the unremitting attention and enterprizing spirit of the patentee, in presenting a still more beautiful face to the public than it did before. The expence of the alterations and improvements must have been very considerable.

The play was O'Keeffe's pleasant comedy of *Wild Oats*, and the afterpiece *Hartford Bridge*. The performers were received with the most cheering plaudits, and shewed their gratitude by the spirit of their exertions.

19. Mr. *Colman*, jun. having made the necessary arrangements with the *proprietors of the Drury-lane patent* (who could not finish their new house in time for the customary commencement of the season), this day opened the *Haymarket Theatre*, under the sanction of their authority, in order that the public might not be deprived of the advantage of an option of theatrical entertainment deriveable from having a second playhouse to resort to during the winter months. The play was the *Mountaineers*, which, notwithstanding some unavoidable change of the cast, was powerfully represented, and received with the usual applause.

20. At Covent Garden a Miss *Hopkins* made her *debut* on a London theatre in the character of *Jacintha* in *The Suspicious Husband*. There is a mild cast of female character which this lady may prove useful to the stage in filling.

An Account of the Manners and Customs of the Inhabitants of Cochin China, in Asia.

[*From the Abbé Rochon's Voyage to Madagascar, and the East Indies.*]

COCHIN-CHINA is a kingdom of Asia, which is bounded by that of Tonquin on the north, by the Indian Ocean on the east, by Chiampa on the south, and Cambodia on the west. This country has been little known to the Europeans. The inhabitants compared with the Indians, are brave, active, and industrious. They are fond of truth, and closely adhere to it when they know it. They are, however, poor and ignorant; but extremely polite to each other, and to strangers. They have a great esteem for the Chinese, on account of their learning; and they call their empire Moedaiminh, or the kingdom of light: but since the missionaries have resided among them, they seem to have a greater respect for the Europeans. The king, above all, is very fond of them; and encourages them to frequent his ports for the sake

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of carrying on commerce with them. The Cochin-chineſe are much addicted to women; and polygamy is allowed among them. A man generally has as many wives as he can maintain; and the law gives him great authority over them, as well as over his children. Women convicted of infidelity to their huſbands are condemned to be expoſed to the fury of elephants. The women, who are not remarkable for their modeſty, go quite naked to the middle; and they publicly bathe, without any ceremony, in the view of every body. In their perſons, the Cochin-chineſe have a great reſemblance to the Chineſe, except that they are more tawny: their women are beautiful and very fair. Their dreſs is the ſame as that which was uſed in China before the irruption of the Tartars. The Mandarins of letters in Cochin-china have adopted the Japaneſe dreſs. They preſerve their hair, on which they ſet great value, and particularly the women, ſome of whom have it ſo long that it reaches to the ground.

The religion of this country is the ſame as that of China. The people frequent pagodas erected in honour of Fo-hi and Tchoua, and their mandarins of letters go to the temple of Confucius, who is their maſter, as well as that of the Chineſe. At preſent the Chriſtian religion is tolerated, and makes great progreſs. Some princes and mandarins of the firſt rank are Chriſtians. We may reckon that there are about ſixty thouſand people in the whole kingdom who have embraced the Chriſtian religion.

All the learning of the Cochin-chineſe conſiſts in their being able to read Chineſe books, and in acquiring a knowledge of the morality which they contain. It is this knowledge which qualifies them for becoming mandarins.

Cochin-china is only a chain of mountains, the valleys and plains between which are well cultivated. The eminences are abandoned to tygers, elephants, and other animals of various kinds. The mountains, though uncultivated, are covered with woods and foreſts, the timber of which is of great utility. The Cochin-chineſe procure from them roſe-wood, ebony, iron-wood, ſapan, the cinnamon-tree, calembouc, ſandal-wood, and in general all thoſe kinds of wood which are uſed in India for conſtructing houſes, barks, and furniture; or from which gum, balm, and perfumes are extracted. I have even heard it aſſerted by ſome of the natives, that the clove tree is to be found in theſe mountains.

The Cochin-chineſe procure alſo from their mountains various other productions, ſuch as honey, wax, rattans, and gamboge. They find there likewiſe, ivory, and even gold, in pretty large quantities. Mines of this metal are very abundant. The moſt celebrated are thoſe of the province of Cham, ſituated in a place called Phunrae, where the French miſſionaries have a church, and where there are a great number of chriſtians. This place is about eight leagues diſtant from Faiſo. There are other famous mines in the province of Nanlang. Every body, even foreigners, are allowed to work theſe mines; and they would be very prductive, did the inhabitants of the country give themſelves the trouble to dig them; but there are few people who chooſe to apply to this labour, and thoſe who do ſo are very ignorant of the art of mining. They never dig deeper than the height of a man. In the place where I ſaw them at work, maſſes of pure gold, perfectly free from the mixture of extraneous bodies, and weighing two ounces, are ſometimes found. This gold, collected in duſt or ſmall fragments, is afterwards formed into cakes, and carried to market, where it is ſold like other merchandiſe. The uſual price of it, according to the Chineſe value, is a hundred and thirty quans; but it has been ſold ſometimes for a hundred and ſeventeen. A great many mines of iron, which in this country is ſold at a dear rate, are found alſo in the mountains.

Land in Cochin-china, when cultivated, is extremely fertile, and the people reap every year two crops of rice, which is ſold almoſt for nothing.

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This country abounds with all the fruits of India, such as ananas, mangoes, citrons, oranges, with many others peculiar to itself. It produces also plenty of pepper, together with arec and betel. Arec, in several provinces, forms the principal riches of the inhabitants; and large quantities of it are every year sold to the Chinese, who come hither to procure it. They have also abundance of cotton; but they are not acquainted with the art of making it into fine cloth. They cultivate mulberry trees, upon which they feed silkworms, and manufacture a kind of coarse stuffs. They do not, however, succeed but in some kinds of satin. Raw silk is here sold at a very dear rate: a Cochin-chinese foot costs sometimes two hundred quans. The Cochin-chinese sugar is undoubtedly the finest in India, and this article alone brings immense sums from the Chinese merchants, who carry cargoes of it from Faiso to Canton and Japan, where they gain at least four hundred per cent. by it. The best is sold for four quans the Cochin-chinese foot. It is almost all made in the province of Cham, near Faiso. The Cochin-chinese cut their canes before the end of three years, and have a crop annually in the autumn. None of those kinds of grain which we have in Europe grow in Cochin-china, except maize, or Turkey corn. It produces neither wheat, barley, nor rye, and even few peases or beans. It is indeed very ill supplied with those vegetable productions which form the riches of our kitchen gardens; and this, perhaps, is owing to the people being bad gardeners.

The Cochin-chinese employ buffaloes only in cultivating their lands. These animals are stronger than oxen, and support themselves better among the mud of the rice fields. They have, however, a great many oxen; but they are small, lean, and almost of no use. They have no sheep, and their butchers' shops are very ill supplied with provisions. To make up for this deficiency, they are rich in poultry: fowls, ducks, and pigeons are sold cheap, and game may be procured for little or nothing. These people never eat fish, though they have them excellent, and in great plenty; their rivers, as well as the sea, abound with them.

With regard to the commerce of this country, it may be observed, that the Cochin-chinese are neither rich, nor well acquainted with the nature of trade. As to foreign trade, they never carried on any, except with the Chinese and the people of Japan; but the latter, about twenty-five years ago, gave up all intercourse with them, by order of their sovereign, who forbade his subjects to go out of the kingdom. The like prohibition was made in Cochin-china; and, on that account, the Cochin-chinese are obliged to be contented with such merchandize as the Chinese bring to them. The inhabitants of Cochin-china, however, are far inferior to the Chinese in acuteness; and the latter, therefore, find very little difficulty in over-reaching them. The articles brought them from China are generally tutanag; yellow, red, and white copper; tea, porcelain, embroidered silk stuffs, drugs and medicines of every kind; such as rhubarb, birthwort, ginseng, celandine, spiceries, and a great many roots, of which the Chinese sell large quantities. The Chinese carry thither also abundance of paper, which is used for burying the dead; gilt and coloured paper for their pagodas and sacrifices; and a little nankeen, together with paintings of all kinds, vermilion, azure, orpiment, and canvas, and cotton cloth. Sommes, a kind of Chinese vessels, go from Honang, loaded with all sorts of earthen-ware and kitchen utensils, for which they find a ready and profitable sale. Those sommes which come from the eastern coast of China, or from Emouy, or Ning-po, bring sometimes with them the merchandise of Japan, which they dispose of to great advantage, and particularly copper and sword-blades.

The sommes which come from the coasts of Camboja and Siam bring worked copper, drugs, cardamom, peltries, &c.

The articles of merchandise which the Chinese import from Cochin-china, are gold, ivory, eagle-wood, sugar-candy, arec, wood for cabinet-work,

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and for dying, pepper, muſk, a certain kind of ſalt fiſh, birds neſts, and drugs, which the Cochin-chineſe procure from their mountains, ſuch as the horns of the rhinoceros, gamboge, &c. The Chineſe ſometimes take in return gold, ſugar, and horſes: theſe animals are ſold at a cheap rate in Cochin-china. The manner in which the Chineſe carry on trade in Cochin-china is as follows: as ſoon as they arrive in ſight of the harbour, they find Cochin-chineſe pilots, who conduct them in. Theſe pilots, who are of the rank of mandarins, have orders to be always in readineſs to afford this aſſiſtance to ſtrangers. When they have come to anchor, the captain, with ſome of his officers, goes on ſhore, and repairs to court, with a general liſt of his goods, and ſuch preſents as are deſigned for the king. It may be proper here to obſerve, that buſineſs and contracts of every kind begin and terminate with preſents; and it is of great importance to bring ſuch as may be agreeable to the ſovereign; becauſe, if he is ſatisfied, he exempts the veſſel from paying the duties of anchorage, which are conſiderable, and which are higher or lower according to the nature of the merchandiſe with which it is loaded. The Chineſe pay ten per cent. agreeable to an ancient tarif, which determines the price of all commodities imported. On his return from court, the captain unloads his veſſel, and tranſports his goods to a factory, which is viſited by the mandarins who preſide over the cuſtoms, in order to ſee whether they can meet with any thing curious, or that might be agreeable to the king, or the principal mandarins of the kingdom. Theſe mandarins of the cuſtoms preſent a liſt of what they wiſh to buy; and if they find among the cargo any of the articles in their liſt, they ſeparate them from the reſt, and ſettle the price with the captain, who muſt be contented with a bill payable in two or three months. Before this viſit, the captain can diſpoſe of nothing: he muſt alſo be very exact, and make no omiſſion in the liſt which he preſents to the king on his arrival; for if the mandarins of the cuſtoms ſhould find any thing not mentioned in the liſt, the conſequences might be very diſagreeable. He muſt, likewiſe, give ſome preſents to the miniſter, and to the principal commiſſioner of the cuſtoms, who, in Cochin-china, is always a powerful mandarin, aud ſtyled Onlaibotao. With regard to the ſale of their merchandiſe, the Chineſe apply to ſome of the mandarins, who readily become merchants when any thing is to be gained, and who purchaſe the deareſt and moſt valuable articles. For objects of leſs importance, there are truſty women, well acquainted with commerce, who each take charge of a few lots, on receiving a ſmall ſum for their trouble. An European captain who might go to this country, would eaſily find rich Chriſtian merchants to aſſiſt him.

On the Powers of the Mind in American Negroes.

Philadelphia, Jan. 5. 1789.

(At a Meeting of the Penſylvanian Society for promoting the abolition of ſlavery, and the relief of free Negroes, ualawfully held in bondage —— ordered that the following certificates, communicated by Dr. Ruſh, be publiſhed.)

THERE is now in this city, a black man, of the name of James Denham, a practitioner of phyſic, belonging to the Spaniſh ſettlement of New Orleans on the Miſſiſſippi. This man was born in a family in this city, in which he was taught to read and write, and inſtructed in the principles of chriſtianity. When a boy, he was transferred by his maſter to the late Dr. John Kearſley, jun. of this city, who employed him occaſionally to compound medicines, and to perform ſome of the more humble acts of attention to his patients.

Upon the death of Dr. Kearſley, he became (after paſſing through ſeveral hands) the property of Dr. George Weſt, ſurgeon to the ſixteenth Britiſh regiment, under whom, during the late war in America, he performed many of the menial duties of the profeſſion. At the cloſe of the war, he was ſold by

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Dr. Weſt to Dr. Robert Dove, of New Orleans, who employed him as an aſſiſtant in his buſineſs: in which capacity he gained ſo much of his confidence and friendſhip, that he conſented to liberate him, after two or three years, upon eaſy terms. From Dr. Denham's numerous opportunities of improving in medicine, he became ſo well acquainted with the healing art, as to commence practitioner at New Orleans, under the patronage of his laſt maſter. He is now about twenty-ſix years of age, has a wife, but no children, and does buſineſs to the amount of three thouſand dollars a year.

I have converſed with him upon moſt of the acute and epidemic diſeaſes of the country where he lives, and was pleaſed to find him perfectly acquainted with the modern ſimple mode of practice in thoſe diſeaſes, I expected to have ſuggeſted ſome new medicines to him, but he ſuggeſted many more to me. He is very modeſt and engaging in his manners. He ſpeaks French fluently, and has ſome knowledge of the Spaniſh language. By ſome accident, although born in a religious family, belonging to the church of England, he was not baptized in his infancy; in conſequence of which, he applied a few days ago, to biſhop White, to be received by that ordinance into the epiſcopal church. The biſhop found him qualified, both by knowledge and moral conduct, to be admitted to baptiſm, and this day performed the ceremony, in one of the churches of this city.

A humourous Letter upon certain Indelicacies, very frequently practiſed.

Dear Friend,

I DINED about a week ago in the neighbourhood of Queen-ſtreet, at the houſe of an old friend, with whom I make it a kind of point to paſs a day once a twelvemonth: This gentleman, together with his whole family, pique themſelves, not a little, upon their knowledge in the minuteſt article of breeding, and are univerſally eſteemed a very polite ſet by the moſt critical circle of their acquaintance. Upon my entrance I was received with all the forms of the niceſt ceremony; my health was particularly enquired after by the lady of the houſe and her four daughters; and a tooth-ach, which I laboured under about ten months before, was lamented with a world of complaiſance by them all. When the ſalutations of the ſeaſon were over, I was permitted to take a chair, which I did by my friend, at one corner of the fire, and left the reſt to the old lady and her daughters. For a full half hour we ſat in a ſleepineſs of ſilent ſtupidity; not ſo much as a ſingle queſtion paſſed between us, either about the ſtate of the nation, or the ſtate of the theatre: on the contrary, both the miniſters and the players were ſuffered to remain in peace; and the only inſtance which any of us gave of being alive, was the youngeſt Miſs Martin, who occaſionally played with a favourite cat, and once or twice threw down the poker and tongs, in the proſecution of that pretty amuſement.

Silence was, however, at laſt broke by Mrs. Martin, who, taking out a pocket handkerchief, which in ſeveral places was almoſt glewed together by a certain quantity of ſnuffy ſaliva, ſagaciouſly took notice that the weather was very damp; at the ſame time that ſhe made this remark, ſhe pulled the handkerchief out of its plaits, and held it before the fire to dry, where to do her juſtice, it ſmoaked in ſuch a manner as evidently to ſupport the propriety of her obſervation. She had no ſooner done this, than Mr. Martin, as if he underſtood it to be a ſignal, began an inceſſant coughing, and every other moment diſcharged large lumps of a tough phlegm againſt the bars of the grate, which kept up a conſtant hiſſing like ſo many ſauſages in a frying-pan. A concert of this kind I cannot ſay was very much to my fancy, ſo that by the time the ſummons came for dinner, I had compleatly loſt my ſtomach, and was infinitely more fit for a bed, than a haunch of veniſon.

During dinner time, however, matters were rather aggravated than redreſſed; Mr. Martin helped me with

the ſame fork that juſt before had been employed in picking his teeth, and his amiable lady more than once dropped ſome of Foot's beſt Stratzſburg among my gravy, though that was a favour which I by no means wiſhed for, or ſolicited; to encreaſe my ſatisfaction, I happened to be a great favourite with two of the young ladies, and generally ſit between them when I pay a viſit at their father's. In order to ſhew their attention to me, therefore, whenever I wanted any thing, rather than ſuffer me to wait an inſtant, they kindly helped me from their own plates: and Miſs Jenny, in particular, inſiſted, when the footman went down ſtairs for bread, that I ſhould take her ſlice, though it bore the ſigns of half a dozen teeth, no way remarkable either for their whiteneſs or regularity.

Dinner being at length happily over, I flattered myſelf that I had gone thro' the principal fatigue of the day, though had I once taken the trouble of reflecting on the practice of former years, I might eaſily have known I was to ſuffer ſome additional mortifications. The interval between dinner and the hour of tea, was employed in a general inveƈtive againſt the plague of keeping ſervants, in which Mrs. Martin gave notable proofs of a profound domeſtic underſtanding. This ſubject I found was perfectly agreeable to the young ladies; they remembered, with the greateſt facility, the ſaucy anſwer which their maid Hannah had given on ſuch a time; how long Edward had ſtaid on ſuch an errrand, and with what degree of pertneſs the cook took her warning on ſuch an occaſion: To the various parts of this delightful topic, politeneſs obliged me to anſwer with a "very true, Madam;" and "you are perfectly right, Miſs;" though, at the ſame time, I could almoſt have wiſhed the whole group in a horſe pond, for teazing me with ſuch a mixture of common place cant and ſober malevolence. Whether my friend, Mr. Martin, ſaw me uneaſy or no, I cannot anſwer, but he luckily deſired tea in, which gave a freſh turn to the converſation.

There is a practice at the general run of tea tables, for the company to pour the remains of every cup into a particular baſon; and in this comfortable mixture of ſlops, the elegance of under-bred delicacy always rinces the various cups in the order they are emptied. Mrs. Martin, who values herſelf highly on the proper diſcharge of the tea-table duties, is a warm friend to this delicious cuſtom; and always takes care to clean the cup of each individual in the united ſlabberings of the whole. For my part, though I am far from being a nice man, yet I prefer my own dirt to the dirt of other people, and, on that account, endeavour to guard my cup from undergoing ſo extraordinary a purification, wherever I know this mode of rincing is kept up. Mrs. Martin, however, was not to be eluded.—Under a ſuppoſition that my backwardneſs in this reſpect, proceeded from a fear of giving her the leaſt trouble, ſhe inſiſted on my cup, with a good-natured peremptorineſs, and obliged me to pretend a ſudden pain in the head to avoid the diſagreeable conſequences of her miſguided civility. Armed with this excuſe, I took my leave, not a little happy at ſo fortunate an eſcape, where I was afraid I ſhould have been obliged to paſs the whole evening.

From this little picture, one may, perhaps, be led to reflect upon the diſagreeable ſhake of a ſweaty hand; the indelicate cuſtom of picking one's noſe; and the unpardonable practice of ſtanding with our backs to the fire on a cold day, by which we entirely cut off every poſſible beam of warmth from the reſt of the company. Theſe, Sir, are errors in which the politeſt part of our people indulge themſelves, as well as the moſt underbred; and they are errors of ſo diſagreeable a nature, that I heartily wiſh, for the credit of our country, we would once reſolve to ſhake them off, as they are not only the objects of our own ridicule, but are alſo ridiculed by every ſenſible nation in Europe.

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Gleanings.

(*Continued from Page* 334.)

Reign of Queen Anne, and George I.

IN the year 1711, a queſtion in parliament was carried in the negative, by two accidents; the going out of one member, by chance, to ſpeak to ſomebody, at putting the queſtion; and the coming in of another, in his boots, at the very minute. If either of theſe accidents had not happened, it had gone the other way. 'What great events from little cauſes flow?' Lord ****** loſt a queſtion of importance in the upper houſe, by ſtopping to cheapen a pen-knife.

'I wiſh you a merry lent. I hate lent;' ſays dean Swift, 'I hate different diets, and furmity and butter, and herb porridge, and the four devout faces of people, who only put on religion for ſeven weeks.' The dean, conſidering his ſtrong attachment to the church, and his averſion to the diſſenters, was ſufficiently lax in his obſervance of ceremonies, and not a little ſo in his language.

The extravagant charges of tavern keepers in queen Anne's time were not leſs deſerving of complaint then, than they are now. The duke of Ormond, who gave a dinner to a few friends at the Star and Garter in Pall-Mall, was charged twenty-one pounds, ſix ſhillings and eight-pence, for four diſhes, and four, that is, firſt and ſecond courſe, without wine or deſert.

The fatal duel between the duke of Hamilton and lord Mohun is well known. One Macartney was ſecond to lord Mohun, and was ſuſpected of having ſtabbed the duke treacherouſly; a reward was offered for apprehending him. About that time a gentleman was ſet upon by highwaymen, and with a happy preſence of mind, told them he was Macartney. On which they brought him to a juſtice of peace, in hopes of the reward, when he gave charge againſt them for the robbery, and they were ſent to jail.

Harriſon, who was ſecretary to the Britiſh embaſſy at Utrecht in the reign of queen Anne, a poſt of conſiderable truſt and honour, was once in the ſituation of Gil Blas when admitted to be ſecretary to the prime miniſter. Harriſon was one morning with Swift for three hours, and when Swift came to the door, he found a coach that had been waiting all the while. Swift chid him for it. Poor Harriſon told him it was impoſſible to do otherwiſe, for he had not one farthing in his pocket to pay for it, and therefore took the coach for the whole day, and intended to borrow money ſomewhere or another. So, ſays Swift, there was the queen's miniſter, intruſted in affairs of the greateſt importance, without a ſhilling in his pocket to pay a coach.

Colonel Diſney was a fellow of abundance of humour; an old battered rake; but very honeſt. It was he that ſaid of Jenny Kingdom, one of the queen's maids of honour, but very old, that, ſince ſhe could not get a huſband, the queen ſhould give her a *brevet*, to act as a married woman!—They give brevets to majors and captains to act as colonels in the army.

Dr. Davenant ſays, acts of friendſhip create friends, even among ſtrangers, that taſte not of them; and, in my experience, I hardly ever knew a man friendly in the courſe of his proceedings, but he was ſupported in the world; ingratitude being the vice, of which the generality of men are moſt aſhamed to be thought guilty.

The moſt generous revenge, ſaid an obſcure gentleman of thoſe days, is to make the ungrateful appear yet more ungrateful, by laying freſh obligations upon them. This would be more often practiſed, if men were not too proud, and conſidered not their obligations in too high a light.

Lord Bolingbroke, in the fullneſs of confidence, wrote to a friend, 'In a little time, perhaps, I may have leiſure to be happy.' Happineſs, we may be certain, is not to be found in thoſe buſtling concerns, which employ the time of politicians, and thoſe who would be thought great men. The

happy medium lies ſomewhere between this and idleneſs—if one could but find it out.

What was ſaid of the conſtitution of this country, in the beginning of the reign of George I, is perhaps as juſtly applicable now. The conſtitution is no more in danger than a ſtrong man, that has got a little ſurfeit by drunkenneſs. All will be well, and people recover their ſober ſenſes every day. Moderation is neceſſary as well in thinking as in drinking. Exceſs in either makes men lunatics, or, to ſay the leaſt, very unreaſonable beings.

Moſt people do not underſtand the meaning of the word nonſenſe. The ducheſs of Queenſbury uſed to ſay, ſhe had no objection to a perſon's talking nonſenſe, provided he does it on purpoſe; there is ſome ſenſe in nonſenſe, when it does not come by chance. How much nonſenſe is talked in one evening in a mixed company, but then it makes people happy, and merry, and pleaſed with one another. It is on ſuch occaſions they do not quarrel, and laugh at one another.

Loſs of friends has been called a tax upon long life, and what is worſe, it is then too late to get others, if they were to be had, for the younger ones are all engaged.—I think, ſays Swift, we never lament the death of a friend upon his own account, but merely on account of his friends, or the public, or both.

The moſt difficult queſtion, with ſenſible parents is, what to do with their children after they have gone through the ſchool. Here is a dangerous chaſm to be filled up. Mr. Locke makes a full ſtop there, and there are few who know how to adminiſter helps to children at that time of life.

Dr. Arbuthnot complained that he was weary of the world, and tired with ſo much bad company, which is very remarkable of a man of Arbuthnot's turn; a man of humour, whoſe mind ſeemed to be always pregnant with comic ideas, and turned chiefly, if not only, to that which is ridiculous, even in vice itſelf. That, to ſuch a man, to whoſe fancy almoſt every character and every event furniſhed a comedy, death ſhould be welcome, becauſe life was inſipid, is a melancholy and ſtriking proof, that 'even in laughter the heart is ſorrowful;' or that thoſe who are beſt qualified to make others merry, are not always merry themſelves, and that their mirth is often the mere effect of a painful effort, exerted chiefly for the gratification of vanity, the ſad concomitant of vexation of ſpirit.

An atheiſt is but a mad ridiculous derider of piety; but a hypocrite makes a ſober jeſt of God and religion. He finds it eaſier to be upon his knees than to riſe to do a good action; like an imprudent debtor, who goes every day and talks familiarly to his creditor without ever paying what he owes.

Flowers of rhetoric in ſermons and ſerious diſcourſes, are like the blue and red flowers in corn, pleaſing to thoſe who come only for amuſement, but prejudicial to him who would reap the profit.

It is a certain truth, that a man is never ſo eaſy or ſo little impoſed upon, as among people of the beſt ſenſe; it coſts far more trouble to be admitted, or continued in ill company, than in good; as the former have leſs underſtanding to be employed, ſo they have more vanity to be pleaſed; and to keep a fool conſtantly in good humour with himſelf and with others, is no very eaſy taſk.

A family (ſaid dean Swift, who never had a family) is but too often a common-wealth of malignants: what we call the charities and ties of affinity, prove but ſo many ſeparate and claſhing intereſts: the ſon wiſhes the death of the father; the younger brother that of the elder: the elder repines at the ſiſter's portions: when any of them marry, there are new diviſions, and new animoſities. It is but natural and reaſonable to expect all this, and yet we fancy no comfort but in a family.

Dr. Sterne, dean of St. Patrick, made an odd diſpoſition of his library. He had a large collection of books, and placed them in the upper part of the deanry houſe, which he fitted up for this purpoſe, in one great room, with a fire place at each end. He enlarged this collection very much in the ſubſequent

quent part of his life, and when he died biſhop of Clogher, in 1745, he bequeathed ſuch books out of it, to the truſtees of the public library in Dublin, founded by primate Marſh, as they wanted. The remainder he directed to be ſold, and the money to be divided among the curates of his dioceſe, but as thoſe gentlemen choſe rather to have the *books* divided among them, all the books, being a great number, were divided into lots, as nearly equal as poſſible in value, and nailed up in boxes that were numbered. Duplicates of theſe numbers were written on pieces of paper, and the curates drew for them in this literary lottery.

On the Idea of the Difference of Sexes in the Human Character.

(By Mrs. Macauley Graham.)

THE great difference that is obſervable in the character of the ſexes, as they diſplay themſelves in the ſcenes of ſocial life, has given riſe to much falſe ſpeculation on the natural qualities of the female mind. For though the doctrine of innate ideas, and innate affections, are in a great meaſure exploded by the learned, yet few perſons reaſon ſo cloſely and ſo accurately on abſtract ſubjects as, through a long chain of deductions, to bring forth a concluſion which in no reſpect militates with their premiſes.

It is a long time before the crowd give up an opinion they have been taught to look upon with reſpect; and I know many perſons who will follow you willingly through the courſe of your argument, till they perceive it tends to the overthrow of ſome fond prejudice; and then they will either ſound a retreat, or begin a conteſt, in which the contender for truth, though he cannot overcome, is effectually ſilenced, from the mere wearineſs of anſwering poſitive aſſertions, reiterated without end. It is from ſuch courſes that the notion of the ſexual difference in the human character, has, with a very few exceptions, univerſally prevailed from the earlieſt times; and the pride of one ſex, and the ignorance and vanity of the other, have helped to ſupport an opinion which a cloſe obſervation of nature, and a more accurate way of reaſoning, would diſprove.

It muſt be confeſſed, that the virtues of the males among the human ſpecies, though mixed and blended with a variety of vices and errors, have diſplayed a bolder and a more confident picture of excellence than female nature has hitherto done. It is on theſe reaſons that, when we compliment the appearance of a more than ordinary energy in the female mind, we call it maſculine; and hence it is, that Pope has elegantly ſaid, *a perfect woman's but a ſofter man.* And if we take in the conſideration, that there can be but one rule of moral excellence for beings made of the ſame materials, organized after the ſame manner, and ſubjected to ſimilar laws of nature, we muſt either agree with Mr. Pope, or we muſt reverſe the propoſition, and ſay, *that a perfect man is a woman formed of a coarſer mould.* The difference that actually does ſubſiſt between the ſexes, is too flattering for man to be willingly imputed to accident; for what accident occaſions, wiſdom might correct; and it is better, ſays pride, to give up the advantages we might derive from the perfection of our fellow-aſſociates, than to own that nature has been juſt in the equal diſtribution of her favours. Theſe are the ſentiments of the men; but mark how readily they are yielded to by the women; not from humility, I aſſure you, but merely to preſerve with character thoſe fond vanities on which they ſet their hearts.—No; ſuffer them to idolize their perſons, to throw away their life in the purſuit of trifles, and to indulge in the gratification of the meaner paſſions, and they will heartily join in the ſentence of their degradation.

Among the moſt ſtrenuous aſſertors of a ſexual difference in character, Rouſſeau is the moſt conſpicuous, both on account of that warmth of ſentiment which diſtinguiſhes all his writings, and the eloquence of his compoſitions; but never did enthuſiaſm and the love of paradox, thoſe enemies to philoſophical diſquiſition, appear in more

ſtrong

ſtrong oppoſition to plain ſenſe than in Rouſſeau's definition of this difference. He ſets out with a ſuppoſition, that nature intended the ſubjection of the one ſex to the other; that conſequently there muſt be an inferiority of intellect in the ſubjected party; but as man is a very imperfect being, and apt to play the capricious tyrant, nature, to bring things nearer to an equality, beſtowed on the woman ſuch attractive graces, and ſuch an inſinuating addreſs, as to turn the balance on the other ſcale. Thus nature, in a giddy mood, recedes from her purpoſes, and ſubjects prerogative to an influence which muſt produce confuſion and diſorder in the ſyſtem of human affairs. Rouſſeau ſaw this objection; and in order to obviate it, he has made up a moral perſon of the union of the two ſexes, which, for contradiction and abſurdity, outdoes every metaphyſical riddle that was ever formed in the ſchools. In ſhort, it is not reaſon, it is not wit; it is pride and ſenſuality that ſpeak in Rouſſeau, and, in this inſtance, have lowered the man of genius to the licentious pedant.

But whatever might be the wiſe purpoſe intended by Providence in ſuch a diſpoſition of things, certain it is, that ſome degree of inferiority, in point of corporal ſtrength, ſeems always to have exiſted between the two ſexes; and this advantage, in the barbarous ages of mankind, was abuſed to ſuch a degree, as to deſtroy all the natural rights of the female ſpecies, and reduce them to a ſtate of abject ſlavery. What accidents have contributed in Europe to better their condition, would not be to my purpoſe to relate; for I do not intend to give you a hiſtory of women; I mean only to trace the ſources of their peculiar foibles and vices, and theſe I firmly believe to originate in ſituation and education only; for ſo little did a wiſe and juſt Providence intend to make the condition of ſlavery an unalterable law of female nature, that in the ſame proportion as the male ſex have conſulted the intereſt of their own happineſs, they have relaxed in their tyranny over the women; and ſuch is their uſe in the ſyſtem of mundane creation, and ſuch their natural influence over the male mind, that were theſe advantages properly exerted, they might carry every point of any importance to their honour and happineſs. However, till that period arrives in which women will act wiſely, we will amuſe ourſelves in talking of their follies.

The ſituation and education of women is preciſely that which muſt neceſſarily tend to corrupt and debilitate both the powers of mind and body. From a falſe notion of beauty and delicacy, their ſyſtem of nerves is depraved before they come out of their nurſery; and this kind of depravity has more influence over the mind, and conſequently over the morals, than is commonly apprehended. But it would be well if ſuch cauſes only acted toward the debaſement of the ſex; their moral education is, if poſſible, more abſurd than their phyſical. The principles and nature of virtue, which is never properly explained to boys, is kept quite a myſtery to girls. They are told, indeed, that they muſt abſtain from thoſe vices which are contrary to their perſonal happineſs, or they will be regarded as criminals both by God and man; but all the higher parts of rectitude, every thing that ennobles one's being, and that renders us both innoxious and uſeful, is not taught, or is taught in ſuch a manner as to leave no proper impreſſion on the mind. This is ſo obvious a truth, that the defects of female education have ever been a fruitful topic of declamation for the moraliſt; but not one of this claſs of writers have laid down any judicious rules for amendment. While we ſtill retain the abſurd notion of a ſexual excellence, it will militate againſt the perfecting a plan of education for either ſex. The judicious Addiſon animadverts on the abſurdity of bringing a young lady up, with no higher idea of the end of education than to make her agreeable to a huſband, and confining the neceſſary excellence for this happy acquiſition, to the mere graces of perſon.

Every parent and tutor may not expreſs himſelf in the ſame manner as is marked out by Addiſon; yet certain it is, that the admiration of the other ſex

ſex is held out to women as the higheſt honour they can attain: and while this is conſidered as their *ſummum bonum*, and the beauty of their perſon the chief *deſideratum* of men, vanity, and its companion, envy, muſt taint, in their character, every native and every acquired excellence. Nor can you deny that theſe qualities, when united to ignorance, are fully equal to the engendering and rivetting all thoſe vices and foibles which are peculiar to the female ſex; vices and foibles which have cauſed them to be conſidered, in ancient times, as beneath cultivation, and in modern days have ſubjected them to the cenſure and ridicule of writers of all deſcriptions, from the deep thinking philoſopher, to the man of *ton* and gallantry, who, by the by, ſometimes diſtinguiſhes himſelf by qualities which are not greatly ſuperior to thoſe he deſpiſes in women. Nor can I better illuſtrate the truth of this obſervation, than by the following picture to be found in the polite and gallant Cheſterfield. "Women," ſays his lordſhip, "are only children of a larger growth. They have an entertaining tattle, ſometimes, wit, but for ſolid reaſoning, and good ſenſe, I never in my life knew one that had it, or who acted or reaſoned in conſequence of it for four and twenty hours together. A man of ſenſe only trifles with them, honours and flatters them, as he does an engaging child; but he neither conſults them, nor truſts them in ſerious matters."

Account of Zaara, in Africa.

By M. Saugnier.

[*Continued from Page* 296.]

THE old men, as well as the chiefs of hordes, are the judges of the nation. They take cognizance of all differences, the pain of death being the only one they cannot pronounce. An aſſembly of ſeveral chiefs of the horde is neceſſary for that purpoſe; and as the accuſed has generally a number of friends, it ſeldom happens that he undergoes a capital puniſhment. The old men pronounce judgement without appeal, and their deciſions are inſtantly executed.

A war betwern two nations ſeldom happens: the different families deſtroy one another faſt enough in their inteſtine broils; however, when theſe people are obliged to take refuge in the Atlas Mountains to paſs the bad ſeaſon, they aſſemble in the greateſt numbers poſſible, and march in military order: ſhepherds or warriors (theſe words are ſynonimous terms), every man able to bear arms is armed, and advances bravely to battle. They chuſe chiefs to command them, and pay them the moſt implicit obedience.

The expedition being finiſhed, the chief has no longer any authority, but over his particular horde: for it is commonly from among the heads of hordes that the general is choſen. On the march, the captives and women drive the cattle, and are followed by the men in readineſs for action. When the horſe, who are on the look-out, perceive any thing, the whole caravan halts, and prepares for combat.

It is never bloody. If the aggreſſors are the ſtronger, they content themſelves with the plunder of the baggage; if they think their ſtrength inferior, they do not attack at all. They encamp every night, and place centinels in the front, who call out to prove their vigilance. This method is not very prudent; but as their enemies do the ſame, they diſtinguiſh one another from afar. I was much ſurpriſed at finding this cuſtom prevail among the diſciplined troops of the emperor of Morocco.

War is not the moſt formidable ſcourge that afflicts this nation; for there is always little blood ſpilt in their battles. Much greater ravages are made by their private quarrels. They are all thieves: nay, theft is in a manner authorized by the laws. All that is neceſſary to practiſe it with impunity, is to avoid proſecution, by taking care not to be caught in the fact. It is true that theft is ſeverely puniſhed, if an Arab rob another of his own horde; but to be puniſhed, he muſt be detected at the very moment.

Theft is only a crime in the day-time,

at

at night it is authorized by law; no doubt by way of obliging them to take the greater care of their cattle. If they could complain when robbed by night, they would be leſs upon their guard, and their herds would be more expoſed to the voracity of the wild beaſts that over run the country. Obliged, on the contrary, to be on their guard, even againſt their neighbours, they are always ready to repel the ſavage animals, which frequently come to attack their cattle. It is on this account that in the evening the women and children take the greateſt care to put in the tent all ſuch articles as might be carried off.

If one of their neighbours or friends come to viſit them, they ſurround him, and keep an eye on all his motions. The difficulty of taking any of the few things that can be carried away, without being ſeen, and the puniſhment that attends the crime, if detected, prevent robberies from being frequent.

When any thing is ſtolen unperceived it belongs to the thief; in vain would the owner recognize his own property in his neighbour's tent, he cannot reclaim it; it ceaſes to be his from the moment he has been negligent in its care. Hence ariſes this people's inclination for rapine; they do not think they commit a crime, and only follow, in this regard, a cuſtom allowed by their laws.

When an Arab is going to market, or on his return from thence, if he do not take the greateſt care to keep his journey a ſecret, he is often attacked. Neighbouring Arabs are deſirous of profiting by his induſtry, and as there are no perſons in the country appointed to apprehend robbers, the hope of booty ſpurs them on to the attack. That they may have nothing to fear, they lay in wait, when the night is coming on, for him they mean to pillage.

Their intention is never to kill; they only endeavour to ſurpriſe, to diſarm, and to make themſelves maſters of every thing that comes in their way. But it ſometimes happens that the man they intend to plunder, being acquainted with the cuſtoms of his country, keeps an attentive ear, ſtands on his guard, fires upon his aſſailants at the firſt motion he obſerves, and then fights deſperately with his dagger. The report of the muſket almoſt always brings out the neighbouring Arabs, who, in virtue of the laws of hoſpitality, take the defence of the weaker ſide. They run up well armed, and then woe to the aggreſſors, if they do not ſave themſelves by a ſpeedy flight.

In theſe caſes it little matters who falls; the affair ends there; the dead man paſſes for the aggreſſor; nor do the family ever ſeek for vengeance. They content themſelves with burying the dead where they are killed, turning their heads to the eaſt, and heaping up all the ſtones at hand upon their tomb.

The chiefs of hordes are always the eldeſt of their families. The difference of wealth is not conſidered; the chief often having ſeveral individuals at his houſe richer than himſelf, who nevertheleſs obey him in every particular; he is, properly ſpeaking, their king; examines their difference with the old men, and judges without appeal. As to himſelf, he cannot be tried, but by the chiefs of ſeveral hordes aſſembled. It is his buſineſs to determine the ſpots where the tents are to be pitched, the moment of departure, and the place where the caravan is to ſtop. If the paſturage do not ſuffice for the herds of all the horde, it divides, and the chief aſſigns the ground for the different encampments. They are very often compoſed of no more than ſeven or eight tents, according to the quality of the ground they meet with.

The tent of the chief is always the largeſt and moſt lofty, and is placed in the center of the diviſions. When it is determined upon to quit the encampment, which never happens till the paſturage is exhauſted, the chief ſets off to chuſe another ſpot.

In theſe removals the women alone do all the work. Early in the morning they fold up the tent, and load every thing upon the camels' backs; they then move ſlowly on, that the cattle may have time to feed upon the way.

The negro ſlaves conduct the herds, the women, and the camels; while the Arabs ſcour the country in the front, to give ſecurity to the march. Some few remain

remain behind, that in caſe a goat, a ſheep, or a camel, ſhould chance to ſtray, they may recover, and lead it back to its maſter. The march in general does not exceed five or ſix hours duration.

It often happens indeed that the ſpot aſſigned for the pitching of the tents has been ill explored, and that other hordes have been lately encamped there; in this caſe they are obliged to ſet off anew, and ſeek better fortune elſewhere. This happens moſt commonly in the ſeaſon when water begins to fail.

As there is ſcarcely any in Zaara, the inhabitants are particularly careful to make great holes, from diſtance to diſtance, by way of collecting the rain water, which, ſtagnant and putrid as it is, is the only drink man or beaſt can hope for.

There are very few cows or oxen in the deſert, except on the banks of the Niger; this is owing to the ſcarcity of water, for there is no want of paſture land.

The flocks and herds of the Mongearts are compoſed of nothing but ſheep, goats, and camels, all animals patient of thirſt. Horſes are alſo very ſcarce in theſe cantons, none but the poſſeſſors of numerous herds being able to keep them, becauſe for want of water it is neceſſary to have milk in ſufficient abundance to give it them to drink. Great care is taken to preſerve the camels' urine, both to mix with milk, and to waſh the different veſſels in which they put their food. Deteſtable as is this mixture of milk and urine, they are often reduced to the uſe of it; hunger and thirſt give a reliſh to every thing; *multa cogit facere neceſſitas.*

The only workmen uſeful to this nation, are blackſmiths or goldſmiths, as they may be called indifferently. The Mongearts not being ſufficiently laborious to apply themſelves to ſuch occupations. Theſe workmen come from Bilidulgerid, and diſperſe themſelves all over the different parts of the deſert. Wherever there are tents they are ſure to find work.

They are fed for nothing, and receive beſides the hire for their labour. They make trinkets for the women, ſuch as ear-rings and bracelets, &c. mend the broken veſſels by riveting them, and clean the arms.

They are generally paid in ſkins, goats and camels hair, or oſtrich feathers, according to their agreement. Thoſe who have ſilver, pay them a tenth part of its weight for any thing wrought out of that metal. On their return they ſell what they have earned; four or five excurſions at moſt enabling them to live afterwards at their eaſe, in their own country.

The Mongearts, however, ſtand in need of other merchandiſe, ſuch as ſhoes, and articles of dreſs, but they have no artiſans of their own nation. Wretched ſandals are their only manufacture: their other wants they ſupply by going in caravans to Bilidulgerid, or to the Traſars, a nation of Moors that inhabit the northern banks of the Niger. They give a part of their cattle in exchange.

Thoſe whoſe herds are barely ſufficient for their ſubſiſtence, go without theſe articles; goat-ſkins, ſewed together, ſerve them as a dreſs, and protect them from the viciſſitudes of the ſeaſons.

When they can procure the ſtuff called Guinea blues, for ſhirts, they do not let ſlip the opportunity; it is the height of their finery; but when that is not to be had, they wear woollen ones; having beſides a haick, or kind of blanket, five ells long, and five quarters wide, and a cloak of camels hair, to keep off the dew or rain on the road, or during the night.

None but the moſt wealthy can procure this latter article; the reſt imitating it with goat-ſkins, and wrapping a roll of linen, or other ſtuff round their heads, in the form of a turban; this uſage is however only followed by the prieſts, or thoſe who have made a pilgrimage to Mecca.

They always carry a little leathern bag, ſuſpended from their neck, in which they put their tinder, their pipe, and their tobacco. Their daggers are elegant; the hilt is always black, and inlaid with ivory; the blade is crooked, and ſharp on either ſide; the ſheath is of braſs on one ſide, and of ſilver on

the other, and of very tolerable workmanſhip. They wear ſabres when they can get them, and preſer thoſe of Spaniſh make. Their muſkets are always highly ornamented; the ſtock is very ſmall, and inlaid on every ſide with ivory, and the barrel emboſſed with braſs or ſilver, according to the opulence of the owner. There is a ſpring to the lock, covering the priming, to prevent the piece from going off, contrary to the intention of him who carries it, the poor, who do not poſſeſs muſkets, wear daggers made like the Flemiſh knives, with leathern ſheaths. They arm themſelves alſo with a thick ſtick, to the end of which they fix a kind of iron wedge. This weapon is exceedingly dangerous at cloſe quarters. Others carry *zagays*. In a word, the principal riches of an Arab, and his higheſt gratifications, are a handſome muſket and a good dagger. He preſers them to neatneſs of apparel; for as to dreſs, it is indifferent to him, whether he be cloathed in Guinea blues, woollen ſtuffs, or goat ſkins. Their arms being their principal ornament, they take particular care to put the muſkets in leathern bags, by way of keeping them in good order, and preſerving them from the ruſt.

Accuſtomed to live on milk, and the corn they procure from their neighbours, theſe people are entirely taken up with the care of their cattle: agriculture is totally out of the queſtion, and they are even ſo ſlothful as not to provide their food till urged by hunger. Then, perhaps, it is not to be had, and they are obliged to be contented with milk, which, very fortunately, is always in abundance.

While the women are employed in houſehold affairs the negroes and children of the Arabs tend the flocks. They leave the tents about nine or ten in the morning, and do not return till the evening, the children of the Arabs who have no ſlaves taking care to carry victuals with them. The women would be beat, if they did not provide them with food. As to the negroes, they ſet off faſting. It is true, that however ſavage be the country, they are ſure of meeting with roots, ſuch as truffles and ſweet potatoes, and with a red fruit, much ſmaller than jujubes, but of the ſame taſte. Many other wild plants, that afford nouriſhment, are alſo to be met with.

As to the men, they go either to the places of aſſembly of ſeveral hordes, or to the public markets, where they procure every thing they want for their houſehold, or for hunting; the game they are the fondeſt of purſuing is the oſtrich, becauſe it affords the moſt food and profit. As horſes are indiſpenſably neceſſary for this ſpecies of hunting, it is undertaken by horſemen alone, who go out twenty together, and ride againſt the wind at about a quarter of a league diſtance, behind one another. They ruſh upon the animal as ſoon as they perceive it.

The oſtrich being unable to make uſe of it's wings againſt the wind, turns towards them, and eaſily avoids the firſt horſeman. If its agility ſave it from the ſecond and third, it is impoſſible for it to eſcape the reſt. They ſeldom have recourſe to their muſket to knock it down; a ſtick about two feet in length, ſufficing to bring it to the ground. They then loſe no time in killing it, pluck out its feathers, divide them as well as the fleſh, and retire each to his family, where they do not fail to regale themſelves with the produce of their ſport.

[*To be continued.*]

Deſcription of the Falls of Niagara.

In a letter from Andrew Ellicott, Eſq. to Dr. Ruſh.

Dear Sir,

AMONG the many natural curioſities which this country affords, the cataract of Niagara is infinitely the greateſt. In order to have a tolerable idea of this ſtupendous fall of water, it will be neceſſary to conceive that part of the country in which Lake Erie is ſituated, to be elevated above that which contains Lake Ontario about three hundred feet. The ſlope which ſeparates the upper and lower country is generally very ſteep, and in many places almoſt perpendicular. It is formed

formed by horizontal ſtrata of ſtone, great part of which is what we commonly call limeſtone.—The ſlope may be traced from the north ſide of Lake Ontario, near the bay of Taronto, round the weſt end of the Lake; thence its direction is generally eaſt, between Lake Ontario and Lake Erie—it croſſes the ſtrait of Niagara and the Cheneſeco river, after which it becomes loſt in the country towards the Seneca Lake. It is to this ſlope that our country is indebted, both for the Cataract of Niagara and the great falls of the Cheneſeco.

The Cataract of Niagara was formerly down at the northern ſide of the ſlope, near to that place which is now known by the name of the Landing; but from the great length of time, added to the great quantity of water, and diſtance which it falls, the ſolid ſtone is worn away for about ſeven miles up towards Lake Erie, and a chaſm is formed, which no perſon can approach without horror.—Down this chaſm the water ruſhes with a moſt aſtoniſhing velocity, after it makes the great pitch. In going up the road near this chaſm, the fancy is conſtantly engaged in the contemplation of the moſt romantic and awful proſpects imaginable, till, at length, the eye catches the falls: —the imagination is inſtantly arreſted, and you admire in ſilence! The river is about one hundred and thirty-five poles wide at the falls, and the perpendicular pitch one hundred and fifty feet. The fall of this vaſt body of water produces a ſound which is frequently heard at the diſtance of twenty miles, and a ſenſible tremulous motion in the earth for ſome poles round*. A heavy fog, or cloud, is conſtantly aſcending from the falls, in which rainbows may always be ſeen when the ſun ſhines. This fog, or ſpray, in the winter ſeaſon, falls upon the neighbouring trees, where it congeals, and produces a moſt beautiful cryſtalline appearance. This remark is equally applicable to the falls of the Cheneſeco.

The difficulty which would attend levelling the rapids in the chaſm, prevented my attempting it; but I conjecture the water muſt deſcend at leaſt ſixty-five feet. The perpendicular pitch at the Cataract is one hundred and fifty feet: to theſe and fifty-eight feet, which the water falls in the laſt half mile, immediately above the falls, and we have two hundred and ſeventy-three feet, which the water falls in the diſtance of about ſeven miles and an half. If either ducks or geeſe inadvertently alight in the rapids above the great Cataract, they are incapable of getting on the wing again, and are inſtantly hurried on to deſtruction.

There is one appearance at this Cataract worthy of ſome attention, and which I do not remember to have ſeen noted by any writer.—Juſt below the great pitch the water and foam may be ſeen puffed up in ſpherical figures, nearly as large as common cocks of hay; they burſt at the top, and project a column of ſpray to a prodigious height: they then ſubſide, and are ſucceeded by others, which burſt in like manner. This appearance is moſt conſpicuous about half way between the iſland that divides the falls and the weſt ſide of the ſtrait, where the largeſt column of water deſcends.

I am, &c.

ANDREW ELLICOTT.

N O T E.

Niagara, Dec. 10, 1789.

* It is ſaid by thoſe who have viſited this ſtupendous cataract, that the deſcent into the chaſm is exceedingly difficult, becauſe of the great height of the banks. A perſon having deſcended, however, may go up to the bottom of the falls, and take ſhelter behind the torrent, between the falling water and the precipice, where there is a ſpace ſufficient to contain a number of people in perfect ſafety, and where converſation may be carried on without much interruption from the noiſe, which is leſs here than at a conſiderable diſtance. This is not unworthy the attention of the philoſophic reader.

Extraordinary Adventure of a Spaniſh Soldier.

[*Concluded from Page* 294.]

AT the approach of night I got rid of my ſervants by ſending them in purſuit of the ſtrayed falcon; I rode towards my houſe, and when it was quite dark I entered into my garden through a private door, of which I had the key. I then went directly to the apartment of Cornelio, and opening the door found him not there, took up a lighted candle which ſtood upon the table, and paſſed into another room which communicated with his apartment, looking alſo every way to ſee if I could diſcover him. When I came to the extremity of this room, which led by a flight of ſteps into a hall, which was over my bed-chamber, I remarked a ladder placed againſt the wall, and juſt above it an opening large enough to admit a man, and which was partly covered by a picture of Titian, repreſenting the adulterous commerce of Mars and Venus. Till that moment I had not given implicit belief to my extreme miſery. Having removed the ladder, I aſcended the ſtair-caſe leading to my chamber, crying out with a loud voice, "Open the door inſtantly." My wife did not keep me a moment in ſuſpence, and at the ſame inſtant that ſhe opened the door I heard the traitor Cornelio making his eſcape, and falling from the opening into the hall below. I immediately reſhut the door, ran down ſtairs, and found Cornelia with his two legs broken, and dragging himſelf along like a bull that is hamſtrung. "Ah traitor!" I exclaimed, "too forgetful of the benefits which I have heaped upon you—receive the reward of your ingratitude." I then plunged my dagger into his heart, and hung his body on the ladder which he had employed to betray me. From hence, tranſported with fury, I ruſhed into my wife's apartment, with a reſolution to put her alſo to death; but at the firſt ſight of her the poniard fell from my hands; and though I often attempted to ſtab her, the ſame involuntary emotion ſtopped my hand: I have never had power ſufficient to wound that faſcinating body, the charms of which ſuſpend and overpower my juſt reſentment. At length, finding the impoſſibility of completing my purpoſe, I determined to confine her in a kind of ſepulchre with the body of her minion. I accordingly tied her hands and feet; and having cut out the heart of her lover in her preſence, I placed it between them, that ſhe may always have in ſight that heart which ſhe ſo much loved. I dragged alſo to the ſame ſpot the body of the ſervant whom I ſtabbed, crying out, "Behold the witneſs of your crimes!" Since that I have frequently returned with a reſolution of killing her; but always ineffectually; as I have never had courage ſufficient to execute my intended purpoſe. I am now therefore determined to deſtroy her gradually with hunger and thirſt; allowing her every day only half a pound of bread, and a little water. It is now fifteen days ſince ſhe has not ſeen the light of the ſun, nor heard a ſingle word from me; nor has ſhe uttered one herſelf, when I carry her the miſerable pittance which juſt keeps ſoul and body together. It is only fifteen days, ſir, but fifteen days which appear to me fifteen thouſand years, and I ſuffer worſe than death fifteen thouſand times a day. Such, ſir, is my deplorable ſtate, which induces me to wiſh that I was in ſo low a ſituation as not to be accountable for my actions to the public; and that it could permit me to take ſhelter in ſome deſart far from human ſociety. Since I have thus opened to you my heart, and acquainted you with a ſecret, which I have not divulged to any other perſon, I ſhall moſt willingly convey to your eyes the fatal object which has ſo cruelly wounded mine, and with whom I can no longer hope to live." He had ſcarcely uttered theſe words, before he took up the candle and invited me to follow him. He led me acroſs the garden, and opened the door of the cave which was the depoſitory of all his misfortunes. I was inſtantly petrified at the ſight of the moſt dreadful and affecting ſpectacle which human eyes ever beheld. Here a corpſe pierced through and through with

with ſeveral ſtrokes of a poniard lay extended on the ground; there another corpſe hacked in pieces; the left ſide was entirely open, and the heart taken out was placed upon a board, under the eyes of the moſt lovely countenance ever formed by nature. And as if this ſight of itſelf was not ſufficiently affecting, the door was no ſooner opened than the dogs of the houſe, who had followed us, ran immediately to their unfortunate miſtreſs, and moſt affectionately licked her hands and face. This affecting ſight had ſuch an effect upon me, that I burſt into tears and even the huſband himſelf ſeemed moved beyond expreſſion. I ſeized this moment in which I ſaw him ſo affected, and though ſcarcely able to ſpeak for my ſobs and groans, "Hitherto ſir," I ſaid, "I have liſtened to you in ſilence and without attempting to interrupt you; becauſe I did not conſider you in a ſituation to attend to me, and becauſe I waited till you gave me permiſſion to addreſs you." "Well, ſir, replied he, "you are at liberty to ſpeak, and I am ready to liſten with attention to any thing you may think proper to ſay." Fortified as well by theſe words, as by the effect which his revived tenderneſs had impreſſed upon his heart, I ſhook of all fear and thus addreſſed him: ". you acknowledge, ſir, that the firſt ſight of your wife made an impreſſion upon you which nothing has ever effaced, and which nothing will ever be able to efface. I will not conſider the foundation of this unhappy adventure; whether your ſuſpicions are true or not, this much is certain, and you yourſelf have allowed it, that except myſelf, and theſe two wretches who here lie extended, and who are incapable of divulging the circumſtances, no other perſon has ever been made privy to this dreadful affair. The death of thoſe two men enſures the concealment of this unfortunate event. Behold your wife, ſtill living; and perhaps ſhe is innocent! All the ineffectual attempts you have made to put her to death, without the power of executing your fatal purpoſe, appear to me a kind of prejudice in her favour. I will not advance any other reaſons, but pay attention to the tender compaſſion of thoſe dumb animals, whom you ſee hovering round her, employed in flattering and careſſing her." I ceaſed ſpeaking, and while the huſband appeared abſorbed in doubt and agitation, his wife broke ſilence, and uttering, with extreme difficulty a low and tremulous voice as if it came from the bottom of a ſepulchre, "No ſir," ſhe ſaid addreſſing herſelf to me, "do not ineffectually employ your time; I will not live, nor for all the bleſſings which this world can afford, would I again be induced to quit this horrible cavern and come forth into day. But ſince you will never forget ſo extraordinary an event as this, and may probably relate it to others, I am happy in this opportunity of acquainting you with the truth, that you may neither on one ſide accuſe my huſband of cruelty, nor on the other charge me with an infamous crime which I never committed. Theſe two men, whom you ſee, deſerved their puniſhment; the one, for having falſely related facts which he neither ſaw nor could ſee; the other, not for the crime which he committed, but for that which he would have committed, by attempting to deceive my huſband his benefactor, who had loaded him with benefits. I do not pretend to deny, that the wretch did ſometimes converſe with me during my huſband's abſence; but as he never uttered any expreſſions or behaved in a manner capable of offending the ſtricteſt virtue, I never had reaſon to be in the leaſt alarmed. It is true, that in that diſaſtrous night which completed our common miſery, I ſaw him for the firſt time come from behind a picture, without knowing by what means he could have entered my apartment. Seized with ſurpriſe and terror, I had only time to aſk him what brought him at ſo late an hour into my room, and was going to cry out for aſſiſtance, when I heard my huſband's voice. Since, ſir, he has himſelf conducted you here, he may explain to you the remaining circumſtances. I will leave him to judge, whether my conduct during the ſix years that I had the honour to be his wife authoriſed his ſuſpicions; and, ſuppoſing that I had been ſufficiently criminal to be willing to diſhonour myſelf and betray my huſband (to whom

I would

I would not be faithleſs for all the kingdoms and honours of this world), I ſubmit to him, whether he thinks me ſo entirely deſtitute of common ſenſe and judgement, as to employ ſuch groſs artifices as were put in practice for the commiſſion of the crime with which he charges me; and whether if he conſiders the intelligence and intimacy which I was ſuppoſed to have held with that wretched fellow, ſuch artifices could be neceſſary! It is needleſs to enter into any farther juſtification of my conduct: ſuch, ſir, are all the circumſtances which I alledge againſt the violent preſumptions which overcame my huſband, and which in ſome meaſure juſtify his uſage to me. And now, ſir, I venture to conjure you by thoſe ſentiments of compaſſion with which my preſent ſituation inſpires you, and by the ſincerity with which I have now ſpoken to you, that you would intercede with my huſband and my lord, and prevail upon him to put an immediate end to my life; and to ſhorten that death which he now makes me ſuffer by his preſence that I may preſent myſelf unblameable to God." The tears which her huſband ſhed during this diſcourſe, and which increaſed in proportion as ſhe continued ſpeaking, convinced me that he was dreadfully affected. Turning then to him I ſaid, "Well, ſir, and what is your preſent opinion? what will you ſay now?"—For a ſhort time his tears and ſobs prevented him from ſpeaking—then ſeizing my hand and preſſing it to his boſom, he ſaid, "The ſame liberty which I before gave you to ſay whatever you thought proper, I now give you to do whatever you think beſt for me."—He had ſcarcely finiſhed theſe words before I took out my poniard and cut the cords which bound her hands and feet: In attempting to riſe, ſhe was ſo weak, that ſhe fell into my arms, and from thence ſunk again upon the ground, where ſhe continued as if to recover her ſtrength, exhauſted by the length of her ſuffering. Her huſband was ſo affected at the deplorable ſtate to which he had reduced her, and now as much convinced of her innocence as he was before convinced of her guilt, threw himſelf on his knees, kiſſed her hands and feet, and bathed them with his tears, which flowed abundantly, and conjured her to pardon his injuſtice and cruelty. This return of tenderneſs and love, which was more than ſhe was able to ſupport in her preſent weak ſtate, had ſo great an effect on her that ſhe fainted away, and continued ſo long in a ſtate of inſenſility, that I thought ſhe was dead. The huſband, fixing his lips on hers, remained in an agony of grief and deſpair; at length ſuddenly ſtarting up, he quitted his wife, who became more than ever the beloved object of his affections, ran acroſs the garden, and returned with ſome refreſhments. Having given her a cordial, the effect was inſtantaneous—the blood re-animated her cheeks, and ſhe opened her eyes, and turning them tenderly on her huſband, —"Alas! ſir, why do you recall me to this wretched exiſtence?"—"It is to ſave my own which depends on your's" returned the huſband; and immediately took her up in his arms. I aſſiſted in tranſporting her from that dreadful cell into her own apartment; and we had the ſatisfaction of gradually recovering her from that danger of immediate diſſolution which before threatened her. The next morning I took leave, with an intention of continuing my journey; but both the huſband and wife preſſed me ſo much to ſtay that I could not refuſe. I remained there three weeks, during which time the wife recovered her health, the huſband his happineſs, the ſervants their tongues, and the gardens their beauty.

Exemplary Conduct of the Duke of Richmond.

MANY ſoldiers belonging to one of the regiments at Brighton camp took upon themſelves to inflict ſummary puniſhment upon ſome unfortunate women, and, after carrying them about in tumult, treated them with vengence—An action too diſgraceful to dwell upon. During the rage of their folly, one poor girl took refuge in a ſerjeant's tent, out of which they would have dragged her by force; but the man that had the hoſpitality to receive

ceive her, had the courage to arm himſelf in her defence; and an officer very opportunely coming up, they took a ſoldier of another regiment unluckily priſoner, who was moſt imprudently at hand, though not more guilty than the reſt—in an inſtant he was reſcued, and, although afterwards confined, tried by a line court-martial, and ſentenced to a ſevere puniſhment. The men ſtill threatened to releaſe him;—it was a period of conſequence, but undoubtedly the reſolution of the officers and ſtaunch ſoldiers would have eaſily prevented ſo undiſciplined a proceeding. About this time the duke of Richmond returned to the camp, and every preparation was made for inflicting puniſhment, with a determination which the heinouſneſs of the offence demanded. The non-commiſſioned officers of the regiment, in the name of the reſpective companies, drew up a petition to their commanding officer, requeſting he would intercede with the duke in favour of their unfortunate comrade, who moſt humbly acknowledged his offence; the officers were likewiſe ſtrenuous in his behalf, in conſideration of the former good character of the man, and feeling for the honour of the corps. Still the awful ſentence hovered over him, and it was ordered to be put in execution the next morning, when the piquets of the line were to form in front of the regiment to which the priſoner belonged.

The picquets were compreſſed into a ſquare of ſix deep; the culprit was brought into the centre; the duke of Richmond made a ſpeech of ſome length to the troops, pointing out every part of their miſconduct in the moſt feeling language, which had a great effect on all preſent, particularly on the unfortunate man, whom he forgave, on condition of his immediately aſking pardon of the officer and the ſerjeant.

Petition of the Non-commiſſioned Officers and Soldiers of the North Devon Militia to their Major, Sir Thomas Ackland, Bart. and the reſt of their Officers, to intercede with the Duke of Richmond for the pardon of Richard Harvey, a Soldier in the ſaid Regiment, ordered by the ſentence of a Line-Court-Martial to receive Four Hundred Laſhes for *Unſoldier-like Behaviour and Diſobedience of Orders.*

"We, the non-commiſſioned officers and privates of the North Devon regiment of militia, beg of your Honour, and the reſt of the officers of the regiment, to intercede with the duke of Richmond to pardon Richard Harvey, who has been tried, and is to be puniſhed to-morrow morning.

"We could not preſume to make this requeſt, without expreſſing, at the ſame time, our ſenſe of the juſtneſs of the ſentence, and our extreme ſorrow that many of us, as well as other ſoldiers of the line, were concerned in ſuch irregular behaviour. But as this is the firſt time that a line-court-martial has been neceſſary, we hope that the duke of Richmond may be induced to pardon this offence; and we promiſe, that, as far as depends upon us, there ſhall be no occaſion for any other."

[Signed by the ſerjeants of the different companies of the 2d Devon regiment, in behalf of their reſpective companies.]

The Duke of Richmond's Anſwer.

"*Non-Commiſſioned Officers and Privates of the North Devon Regiment.*

"I am happy to find, by the very proper petition which you have preſented to Sir Thomas Ackland, and the reſt of your officers, to intercede with me to pardon the priſoner, Richard Harvey, that you are ſenſible of the juſtice of the ſentence which the court-martial has pronounced upon him; that you are extremely ſorry that many of you, as well as other ſoldiers of the line, were concerned in ſuch irregular behaviour; and that as this is the firſt time that a line court-martial has been neceſſary, you promiſe that, as far as depends upon you, there ſhall be no occaſion for any other.

"The circumſtances of this affair, as they have been repreſented to me, are indeed ſuch as every one concerned in them ought to be heartily aſhamed of.

"An

" An unfortunate proſtitute had, it ſeems, diſeaſed ſeveral men, and, for this offence, a number of ſoldiers of different corps choſe to take upon themſelves to puniſh her, by carrying her along the line, expoſing her to every one's view, and drumming her out of the camp. One moment's reflection, had they allowed themſelves time to think, muſt, I am ſure, have convinced them, that ſuch a treatment of a poor woman was as unjuſt as it was ungenerous. If her crime was proſtitution, let thoſe who would ſo ſeverely puniſh that offence aſk themſelves, who are the encouragers of it?—if it was her being diſeaſed, whether ſome of themſelves may not have been the cauſe of it? But, be her offences what they may, I aſk you, is a helpleſs female a fit object for a ſoldier's vengeance? Nobler ſentiments would, I am ſure, animate your breaſts: you would diſmiſs her with compaſſion, and reſolve to avoid ſuch bad company in future. But in tumult and confuſion men get eager, they loſe their ſenſes, and forget the generoſity of their own nature. This unfortunate wretch had taken ſhelter in the firſt tent ſhe could get into. In the next was a ſoldier's wife, who had lately lain-in;—but, without allowing themſelves time to enquire into any circumſtances, this mob of ſoldiers was proceeding to pull down the firſt tent, and greatly to alarm a modeſt woman in ſuch a ſituation in the next; and, when a ſerjeant of the company to which her huſband belonged ſtood forth to protect her, they inſulted, and were proceeding to violence againſt him. They did more: they preſumed to reſiſt a commiſſioned officer, who, in the firſt inſtance, only ordered them to diſperſe; but who, upon finding them re-aſſemble, and ſhout contemptuouſly at him, very properly ſeized the priſoner, Harvey, who had been a ring-leader in theſe atrocious acts.

" But I will dwell no longer on a ſubject, for which thoſe who were concerned in this tranſaction have expreſſed contrition and ſorrow.

" Your ſolicitude for the pardon of your comrade proceeds, I know, from the moſt honourable motives: a ſenſe that many others were perhaps as much or more guilty than he, and that you conſider it a reflection upon the honour of your corps, that it ſhould be from the regiment that an example is to be made to the whole line.

" I am ſenſible that others were as guilty as Richard Harvey; and, had it not been for the right way in which they have ſeen their error, I ſhould have wiſhed that all could have been detected; and you may be aſſured that the numbers, be they ever ſo great, would not have prevented me from bringing them to puniſhment. But as it is, I wiſh not to enquire, or to know, who have been guilty of an offence, for which thoſe who have been concerned in it expreſs their ſorrow, and promiſe amendment.

" I eſteem and reſpect that proper ſpirit of a corps, which ſets pride in a good name. But remember, ſoldiers, it is not the puniſhment, but the crime, that brings on diſgrace. On the preſent occaſion, the offence certainly was not peculiar to you; and, therefore, I can eaſily underſtand that you feel mortified that the puniſhment ſhould fall on one of you—But, when many are guilty, none has reaſon to complain that any are made examples of. Richard Harvey was ſeized as one of the moſt notorious, and you now ſee the folly of endeavouring to ſtand by him, and reſcue him; as by ſuch an attempt, fruitleſs in itſelf, you only furniſh additional reaſons for making an example of him.

" I hope you have ever found me, and I truſt you will ever find all your ſuperior officers, ready to liſten to any reaſonable complaints you may have to make, and to ſee juſtice done you on all occaſions: even when what you conceive to be grievances are merely imaginary; a candid and fair examination of them will in ſuch caſes, I know, ſatisfy you. You need, therefore, never be afraid of ſtating, in a proper and repectful manner, any doubts you may entertain, or any complaint you may have to make. It is only when you forget the character of a ſoldier, and proceed to riotous and diſorderly behaviour, that you can put yourſelves in the wrong.

" Your

"Your own officers, who have now, through your major, Sir Thomas Ackland intereſted themſelves for Richard Harvey, would never have liſtened to your requeſt, but for the conviction you have expreſſed of the heinouſneſs of his offence. A ſoldier will always find his officer his beſt friend. It is to him you may look up with confidence for aſſiſtance in diſtreſs, for care in ſickneſs, for good advice in difficulties, for attention to your families, and for protection whenever you deſerve it. But although, from knowing them better, you may very juſtly have more affection for the officers of your own corps than for thoſe of others, be aſſured that we are all of one family, and equally deſirous of befriending you all: and you muſt be ſenſible, that you owe equal obedience to *all* officers, whether of your own or of any other corps.

"I know the good character this regiment bore in the laſt war; I ſee the anxious deſire it has to preſerve it in this; and, although due ſubordination muſt be maintained by ſeverity when neceſſary, nothing can give me more pleaſure than to avoid puniſhment.

"I am therefore happy that I can now with propriety, in conſideration of your proper petition, and of the recommendation of your officers, remit the puniſhment ordered on Richard Harvey, on his aſking pardon immediately of the officer and ſerjeant whom he ſo groſsly inſulted.

Humanity worthy of a Prince.

WHEN Edward the confeſſor, arrived in England with a powerful army from Normandy, in order to recover the kingdom for his father Ethelred, who had been driven out of it by the Danes; as he lay encamped near their forces, thoſe who commanded under him made light of the enemy. In the height of their confidence they aſſured Edward, who was at this time a young man, that they would not only obtain an eaſy conqueſt for him, but would take care that not one *Dane ſhould* be left alive. The young Prince no ſooner heard this declaration, than he thus exclaimed, "God forbid! that the throne from which my father was driven, ſhould be recovered for me who am but one man, by the death of ſo many thouſands. It is better that I lead a life, private and unſtained with blood, than purchaſe ſovereignty at ſuch a price." He accordingly gave orders for breaking up his camp; and returned to Normandy, remaing there 'till a train of events ſeated him, without bloodſhed, on the throne of his father.

Anecdote.

"WHEN Dr. Whitfield was preaching in Tottenham-court road, an enthuſiaſtic deſcriptive ſermon, comparing the ſtate of man to a ſhip at ſea, a preſs-gang came into the chapel, and attended to the diſcourſe with much gravity. —"Now, ſays Whitfield," after your calm and fine weather is over, comes a ſudden ſtorm—you are driven on a lee-ſhore—the billows daſh againſt the rocks, and all is horror and death around;—the ſails are blown from your yards—your maſts go by the board—you let go your anchors, your very anchors of hope—your cables part; —alas! alas! what will you do?" "Do," ſays one of the tars, "Why! Od Rot it! I'll take to the long boat."

To all Ladies whom it may concern.

A GOOD wife ſhould be like three things; which three things ſhe ſhould not be like.

Firſt, She ſhould be like a ſnail, always keep within her own houſe; but ſhe ſhould not be like a ſnail, to carry all ſhe has upon her back.

Second, She ſhould be like an echo, to ſpeak when ſhe is ſpoken to; but ſhe ſhould not be like an echo, always to have the laſt word.

Third, She ſhould be like a town clock, always to keep time and regularity; but ſhe ſhould not be like a town clock, to ſpeak ſo loud that all the town may hear her.

HOMO.

Singular Anecdote of King Charles the Second.

SOON after the Rye-houſe plot was

diſcovered, thinking to be ſevere on the character of his brother, he exclaimed a ſtriking feature of his own. The Duke one day returning from hunting with his guards, found the King in Hyde-park. He expreſſed his ſurpriſe how his majeſty could venture his perſon alone at ſuch a perilous time:—"James," replied his majeſty, "take you care of yourſelf, and I am ſafe, "no man will kill *me*, to make *you* king!"

A Leſſon of Humanity.

I REMEMBER once ſeeing a practical leſſon of humanity given to a little chimney-ſweeper, which had I dare ſay a better effect than a volume of ethicks. The young ſoot-merchant was ſeated on an ale-houſe-bench, and had in one hand his bruſh, and in the other a hot buttered roll. While exerciſing his white maſticators, with a perſeverance that evinced the higheſt gratification, he obſerved a dog lying on the ground near him. The repetition of "poor fellow, poor fellow," in a good natured tone, brought the quadruped from his reſting place: he wagged his tail, looked up with an eye of humble entreaty, and, in that univerſal language which all nations underſtand, aſked for a morſel of bread. The ſooty tyrant held his remnant of roll towards him, but on the dog gently ffering to take it, ſtruck him with his bruſh ſo violent a blow acroſs the noſe as nearly broke the bone.

A gentleman who had been, unperceived, an eye-witneſs to the whole tranſaction, put a ſixpence between his finger and thumb, and beckoned to the little ſweep to follow him to an adjacent entry. The lad grinned at the ſilver, but on ſtretching out his hand to receive it, the gentleman gave him ſuch a rap upon his knuckles with a cane, as made them ring. His hand tingling with pain, and tears running down his cheeks, he aſked what it was for? "To make you feel," was the reply. "How would you like a blow and a diſappointment? The dog endured both! Had you given him a piece of bread, this ſixpence ſhould have been the reward; you gave him a blow, I will therefore put the money in my pocket."

Upon the Injudicious Conduct of the Paſſions in Modern Tragedy.

THOSE tears which are ſo liberally ſhed in our modern tragedies, are the poet's own, who reſigning himſelf too much to his natural temper, is not able to reſiſt that tenderneſs, which he has formed within him. If he could content himſelf only to know what his heroes feel, we might expect that his ſoul, which he only lends to grief for a few moments, might obſerve ſome moderation. But when authors take it to themſelves, they expreſs in reality what they ought only to counterfeit well.

It is a great ſecret to know how to expreſs ourſelves juſtly in what relates to the thoughts, but infinitely more in what concerns the paſſions; for it is harder for a man to diſengage himſelf from his paſſions than his judgment, and to hide his concern, than diſguiſe his opinion.

The paſſions, it is true, ought to be lively, but never outrageous; for if it were left to the ſpectators to chuſe one of two extremes, they would much ſooner chuſe the defect than the exceſs. He that does not carry on the paſſions far enough, does not content his audience, and merits no applauſe; but he that puſhes them on too far, wounds the imagination, and muſt expect damnation for his pains. The former gives us the pleaſure to ſupply his defects by our own invention; the latter gives us the trouble to retrench his ſuperfluities, which is always painful and tireſome. When the heart, for inſtance, finds itſelf touched ſo much as it ought to be, it endeavours to comfort itſelf, and as of our own natures, we return from our paſſions to our judgment; we judge not very favourably of tenderneſs and tears. Thoſe of the moſt unfortunate ought to be imagined with great diſcretion; for the tendereſt ſpectator ſoon dries up his: *cito areſcit lacryma in aliena miſeria.*

In truth, if we ſee a perſon too long afflicted upon the theatre, we either laugh

laugh at his weakneſs; or the long pitying of a long torment, which makes the misfortunes of another to paſs for our own, offends nature, which ought only to be touched, but no more.

Every time that I go to hear our moſt moving plays, as the ladies affect to call them, the tears of the actors draw forth mine with a ſecret pleaſure, which I find in being moved. But if the affliction continues, I am uneaſy, and impatiently expect ſome turn of the ſcene, to deliver me from theſe melancholy impreſſions.

I have frequently ſeen it happen in theſe long diſcourſes of tenderneſs, that towards the end, the author gives us another idea than that of a lover whom he deſires to repreſent. This lover ſometimes commences a philoſopher, and reaſons gravely in his paſſion, or by way of leſſon explains to us, after what manner it is formed. Sometimes the ſpectator, who at firſt ſuffered his imagination to range with the perſon repreſented, comes home to himſelf, and finds that 'tis not the hero, but the poet that ſpeaks, who in a doleful ſtrain of elegy, would needs have us weep at ſome feigned misfortune. An author miſtakes, when he thinks to get my good opinion by ſuch miſerable painting; he provokes my laughter, when he pretends to poſſeſs me with pity. But what is more ridiculous, even than this, is to hear a man declaim eloquently in his misfortunes. He that takes a great deal of pains in deſcribing them, ſaves me the trouble of condoling with him; it is nature that ſuffers, and it is ſhe that ought to complain: ſhe ſometimes loves to ſpeak her private thoughts, in order to gain relief by it, but not to expatiate eloquently, to ſhew her fine parts. Neither have I any mighty opinion of the violence of that paſſion, which is at leiſure to expreſs itſelf with great pomp and magnificence. The ſoul, when it is ſenſibly touched, does not afford the mind an opportunity of thinking intenſively; much leſs to ramble and divert itſelf in the variety of its conceptions; and when the audience come to themſelves, a profuſion of tears cannot but make the perſon repreſented leſs affecting; and thoſe that behold the repreſentation leſs ſenſible.

Rowe has had the misfortune to diſguſt the generality of his ſpectators in his latter days, becauſe he muſt needs diſcover that which is moſt hidden in our hearts, that which is moſt exquiſite in the paſſions, and moſt delicate in the thoughts. After he had truly deſcribed the ordinary paſſions with which we are agitated, he was in hopes to gain a new reputation, if he touched our moſt concealed tenderneſſes, our niceſt jealouſies, and our moſt ſecret griefs: but this elaborate way of writing was too delicate for great aſſemblies, and his deep penetration has made him loſe ſome eſteem in the world, when he expected new applauſes. I own, that nothing is ſo moving, as the lively repreſentation of a beautiful perſon in diſtreſs; 'tis a new ſort of a charm, that awakens every thing tender within us, by impreſſions of love and pity mingled together; but if the fair lady continues to bewail her misfortunes too long, that which at firſt affected us, then grows flat; and as we are ſoon weary of comforting one that takes a pleaſure in whining and complaining, thus we leave her as a troubleſome creature, in the hands of old women, and her ſimpering relations, who know how to manage one in this ſad condition, by the received rules of condolence. A writer who thoroughly underſtands the paſſions, will never exhauſt his ſtock of grief, becauſe this profuſion muſt naturally create an indolence in the ſpectators, which will infallibly end in a general diſlike.

The firſt tears are natural to the paſſion which we expreſs; they have their ſource in the heart, and the latter are purely owing to the poet's wit; art has produced them, and nature has no ſhare in their beginning.

Affliction ought to have ſomething that is moving, and the end of affliction ſomething that is animated, in order to make a new impreſſion upon us. 'Tis likewiſe requiſite, that it terminate by good fortune, which finiſhes misfortunes by joy, or by a great virtue which draws our admiration. Sometimes it ends in death, and from thence ariſes

in our ſouls a new commiſeration, proper and natural to tragedy: but this never ought to be after long lamentations, which give us more diſguſt for the weakneſs of the perſon repreſented, than compaſſion for his misfortunes. I cannot endure to ſee a dying lady upon the ſtage, who is more lamented by herſelf that dies, than by the ſpectators that ſee her die. I love great griefs, attended with few complaints, but profound thoughts; I love a deſpair which does not waſte itſelf too much in words, but where nature is overcome, and faints under the violence of the paſſion; for long tedious diſcourſes rather ſhew our deſire of life, than our reſolution to die.

Eſſay on Various Species of Vanity.

EVERY human breaſt is tinctured with vanity. Self love is the reigning principle of man; and ſelf love begets ſelf partiality. However inattentive others may be to our accompliſhments, we commonly are quick to diſcover them ourſelves, and that too through a magnifying glaſs. An ambition to excel, and a fondneſs for appearing eminent, have undoubtedly a good influence in the world, by making individuals ſtrive after thoſe accompliſhments, which attract the attention and command the applauſe of mankind in general. Were it not for theſe principles and paſſions—the principles of ſelf love and an ambition for applauſe, verging on the confines of vanity, mankind would riſe but a little above the low accompliſhments of the brutal creation. But as every avenue for the introduction of good is an inroad for evil, and as every pleaſure has its concomitant pain, ſo a laudable ambition is not only the ſource of virtue, but alſo of pride and folly. Few, if any, are wiſe enough, ſufficiently to controul this paſſion of ſelf love; and very few can diſguiſe the tents of pride which are pitched and ſpread within their hearts. Every one is ſtudying for methods to gain applauſe and appear eminent in ſome way or other. The methods purſued are as different as the characters which purſue them. And unhappily for many, they fruſtrate their own deſigns by the very means which they injudiciouſly adopt for their accompliſhment. But one general feature may be diſcovered in the purſuits of all, and that is a deſire of being thought wiſe. And it is difficult to determine which is the moſt vain of his abilities, from the greateſt philoſopher to the moſt impenetrable numbſkull. Some endeavour to diſcover their wiſdom by writing, ſome by talking, and others, perhaps, more judiciouſly, by holding their tongue. I term the latter method the moſt judicious, becauſe I conſider it the ſafeſt, as folly, itſelf, in this way, diſguiſed by a grave look, a ſapient air, and a cloſe mouth, may often paſs for wiſdom. The world too, perhaps, in no inſtance are more candid than in this particular—for I have rarely known an inſtance where a bungling ſpeaker has not been eſteemed an excellent thinker—if he ſeldom or never communicates any thoughts, ſurely he muſt have an immenſe fund within. Some will endeavour to convince the world that they are wiſe, by profeſſing themſelves to be fools—Thus it is ſtoried of a former preſident in an American college; he laid it down to his pupils as a maxim, that the more any one in fact knew, the leſs opinion he would have of his own abilities; and that he muſt be a very wiſe man indeed who was ſenſible that he knew nothing. After advancing his rules and deſcanting floridly upon them, he concluded by obſerving, that he, in his own opinion, was not two removes from an idiot. Some pride themſelves in a knowledge of the world, in polite accompliſhments and genteel behaviour—whilſt others, in oppoſition to theſe, and to ſhew that they are too wiſe to attend to ſuch trifles, diſcover as much pride by behaving like clowns. Some pride themſelves in their liberality in things of a religious nature; they would wiſh to appear too enlightened and poſſeſſed of minds too great and independent to be tied up to any particular doctrines, rules or principles of chriſtianity, and affect to deſpiſe religious forms and ceremonies; while on the contrary extreme, others diſcover an equal degree of vain glory

and

and ſelf conceit in uncommon diſplays of ſanctimonious looks, and unuſual profeſſions of piety and devotion. Some, to ſhew their ſingularity in genius and tranſcendancy in liberality of ſentiment, will behave on days of public lamentation, faſting and prayer, with all the feſtivity ſuitable to times of rejoicing and mirth. Others again reprobating theſe as proud, vain, and impious fools, would convince the world of their ſuperior wiſdom by an over rigorous obſervance of the day. I have known it a rule among ſome of this laſt claſs of people, never to ſhave themſelves after the reading of a proclamation for a general faſt until the day appointed is paſt; and on the ſolemn day, in all the pride of oſtentatious ſanctity, to attend public worſhip with their long beards, dirty apparel, and a leather apron—and, as it is aptly expreſſed in ſacred record, "bowing down their heads like a bulruſh, that they might appear unto men to faſt."

But in none of theſe purſuits are men more apt to fruſtrate their deſigns than by endeavouring to appear wiſe, and gain applauſe by the exerciſe of wit. Wit is a happy talent if regulated by judgment: but the man who is fond of exerciſing his wit commonly becomes a dupe to it. Injudicious, illiberal witticiſms often captivate the attention as much as thoſe of a different nature. Thoſe who are ambitious of diſtinguiſhing themſelves this way, will frequently therefore be ſevere, and thereby procure implacable enemies: they will too, moſt unavoidably run into little, low, trifling witticiſms, and complete buffoonery, which, notwithſtanding they may create laughter, will as ſurely beget contempt, and eſtabliſh a character far different from the one purſued; for inſtead of being thought wiſer on this account they will be conſidered as poſſeſſing little, narrow, trifling minds, and will ſerve to illuſtrate by lively ſpecimens the aptneſs of the poet's obſervation—"a wit's a feather"—Any circle of gentlemen or ladies, poſſeſſed of commen ſenſe, and having proper ideas of their own dignity, will feel themſelves trifled with and inſulted, when their time and attention is engroſſed by characters of this deſcription. —Any one who exerciſes witticiſms of this kind in ſuch a circle may depend upon their contempt—they will conſider themſelves as treated like children by his endeavouring to pleaſe them with a rattle—and if they laugh it will be more at him, than at what he ſays. Wits of this kind will be conſidered, not only as feathers—but as the muſketoes of ſociety—ſenſeleſs and diſguſting when they buz, and painful and poiſonous when they bite.

The Viciſſitudes of Fortune.

A True Story. An Original.

(Concluded from Page 352.)

YOUNG Mr. Spencer in obedience to his father's direction, and indeed in compliance with the feelings of his own heart, came down to *Copeland Foreſt* with the utmoſt expedition, and arrived on the evening of that very Sunday Lydia had made her eſcape. He entered a ſmall road inn near to Mrs. Tyrrel's houſe, and began to make his enquiries. The hoſt told him the family of the Tyrrel's reſided at the lodge, and Miſs Morton had been very much indiſpoſed for ſome time paſt. He believed ſhe might have been in love, for ſhe was grown better, perhaps upon all things being ſettled; as he had heard at Ennordale church that morning, the banns of marriage publiſhed between her and young ſquire Tyrrel. He added, he was ſomewhat ſurpriſed to hear this, for as they were rich enough to pay for a licenſe, why would they be aſked in the church? Whilſt they were talking, ſeveral of the peaſantry came in to take their Sunday-night's pot, and they were all full of the enquiries that had been making thro' the neighbourhood after Miſs Morton, who they ſaid had been miſſing ſince nine in the morning; that ſquire Tyrrel was going to ſet off at day break to-morrow to London to look for her, and that ſeveral country people were to go to the neighbouring towns. The hoſt aſked ſome of the country men who had ſeen her in the morning how ſhe was dreſſed; and when

when he was told, he exclaimed, I'll be hang'd then, if it was not ſhe I ſaw as I was coming out of church. I thought I knew her, but as her hat was over her face that I could not ſee it; and as ſhe took the *Whitehaven* road, whilſt Mrs. Tyrrel's coach ſtruck off towards *Calder Abbey*, I thought I might be miſtaken, but as ſure as a gun it was ſhe.

Mr. Spencer liſtened attentively to this diſcourſe, he could not think the banns had been publiſhed with Miſs Morton's conſent; for her quitting the lodge fully proved ſhe had no inclination for Mr. Tyrrel. He was convinced ſhe was gone to *Whitehaven*, and as he could gain no farther intelligence, he reſolved to go thither next day. Some of the peaſants who came from that town declared they had not met her on the road, (which indeed they could not, as ſhe had taken by miſtake, the road from Enordale to Egremont) yet he doubted not but he ſhould find her as well as meet his father there. As it was then pretty late, and travelling might be difficult in the night, he reſolved to take the earlieſt hour of the morning, when he mounted and rode off.

The other perſon who was in ſearch of Miſs Morton, was the ſon of old Webb, the attorney. He ſet out from Dublin and had arrived the day before at Whitehaven; and as he well knew the reſidence of Mrs. Tyrrel, was not under the neceſſity of loſing any time in enquiries, but was proceeding ſtraight to Copeland lodge. The ſubject of his embaſſy was to endeavour to gain Miſs Morton's conſent to marry him. Old Webb had learned from Mrs. Tyrrel that her ſon could make no impreſſion on Miſs Lydia's affections. Hence it came into his head that if young Webb could paſs a few days at Mrs. Tyrrel's, he might ſlily fortify Miſs, in her diſinclination for Charles Tyrrel, and inſinuate himſelf into her good graces, in which caſe he might bring her over to Ireland and marry her. He had hopes of ſucceſs as young Webb was really of an agreeable perſon, and was a lieutenant in the army, of a tolerably bold addreſs: and if he could prevail on the *young* lady he troubled his head very little about the conſent of the *old* one, as he was too deep in ſome of her ſchemes, to be in any fear of her. He knew the extent of Lydia's fortune, for the papers had gone through his hand; and thought it was worth ſome riſque and trouble to make it center in his family.

The wind being favourable to come to *Whitehaven* young Webb had landed on Sunday afternoon, and not being uſed to the ſea, had been much affected by a paſſage, that though neither long nor dangerous, was yet too rough for a young macaroni. He reſolved to ſtay the next day to recover himſelf, before he proceeded to Copeland lodge; and had actually taken up his temporary abode, at the very houſe to which Lydia came to wait for a wind, which to her great mortification did not ſeem likely to become favourable. She however kept herſelf in her own chamber till ſhe ſhould be ſummoned to go on board.

Young Mr. Spencer, had rode very faſt, fearful leſt if Lydia was in Whitehaven, which he had little reaſon to doubt, ſhe might embark on board ſome ſhip, and render it impoſſible to overtake her, as his father had ordered him to ſtay in Whitehaven till he joined him. This was a circumſtance for which he could not account, but he knew his father too well to doubt his having ſubſtantial reaſons for whatever he did; and he was ſtill more embarraſſed to underſtand the expreſſion in Mr. Spencer's laſt letter "*that a very unexpected occurrence had taken place,*" but reſolved fully to obey the injunctions and wait his father's arrival, to clear up every point.

The day was far advanced when the young gentleman had got to town, but as ſoon as he got to the inn he was aſſured that no ſhip had ſailed ſince Saturday, though one had arrived from Dublin.

As ſoon as he aroſe on Tueſday morning he went down to the quay, and enquired amongſt the outward bound ſhips if any young lady had taken a paſſage and where ſhe was to be called upon. He heard of ſeveral, but one in particular, who by report, (for he had not ſeen her) ſomewhat anſwered the

the deſcription, and for whom a cabin in a coal ſhip bound for Dublin, was taken by a Mrs. Stokes, with whom ſhe lodged, young Mr. Spencer was about to ſeek the houſe of Mrs. Stokes, when his attention was called towards a ſhip juſt coming up to the quay, on the deck of which he ſaw his father. The old gentleman was glad to ſee his ſon there, and on coming aſhore applauded his diligent obedience; he then called for a friend he had on board, and they all went to the inn. When a full account was given of the flight of the young lady from Mrs. Tyrrell, the publication of the banns, and the ſuppoſition that ſhe was then in the town, and lodging at a Mrs. Stoke's.

Mr. Spencer heard his ſons relation with great joy; but his friend who accompanied him was much agitated, tho' he ſcarce ſpoke. His hat was flapped down, and half his face was hidden by the cape of his great coat being buttoned round it. They all three went to the houſe of Mrs. Stokes, where they found a croud about the door and ſaw an officer forcing a young woman into a poſt chaiſe; he told the people who had gathered, that ſhe was a young lady who had run away from her aunt who was her guardian, and he was taking her back; which if they had the leaſt doubt, they might accompany him to Mrs. Tyrrel. The mayor of the town, who happened to be paſſing by, on hearing the matter, ſaid he knew Mrs. Tyrrel very well, that ſhe was a woman of condition, and therefore he would keep the young lady at his houſe till he had ſent to Copeland lodge to enquire the truth. This did not ſuit the intentions of young Webb (who having diſcovered Miſs Morton in the houſe, had got a poſt chaiſe not to carry her to Mrs. Tyrrel, but to ſome other place where he could urge his ſuit) but ſhe refuſing to go with him had cauſed this diſpute.

Whilſt Mr. Webb and the mayor were conteſting, Mr. Spencer, his ſon, and friend, came up. He immediately knew Lydia, who ran to him, hung upon him, and begged his protection. He alſo recognized the young officer, who he commanded, in a peremptory manner to quit the young lady, and he would accompany her to the mayor's houſe, Webb aſked by what authority he interfered, as he was no relation, nor could conteſt with him againſt the authority of a guardian who was his father's client. Sir, ſaid the muffled gentleman to the mayor—this young fellow contends for the authority of a guardian; but I have a prior and better authority, that of a parent. I am Sir William Morton, that young lady's father, who has been thought dead, becauſe left long in ſlavery, by the cruel contrivance of my ſiſter, who by forgery has aſſumed an authority over my child—The mayor who had formerly had ſome dealings with Sir William was overjoyed to find he was alive; and exerting his magiſterial power, took them all to his own houſe.

Here Miſs Morton whoſe tranſports at finding her father living, was extreme; as ſoon as ſhe was a little recovered, related all ſhe had undergone from Mrs. Tyrrel; what black deſigns ſhe had overheard, and how ſhe had eſcaped with the intent of going to Mr. Spencer.

Sir William then began his narration, and after relating his ſhipwreck and his hopes of ranſom, as have been already related—proceeded thus:

"I waited ſome months in anxious expectation of having the money remitted that was to purchaſe my deliverance, but none coming, and my treatment becoming worſe, on that account I abandoned myſelf to deſpair. The honeſt Jew aſſured me my letters could not have miſcarried, as he had received anſwers to ſome that went by the ſame conveyance. I then ſuſpected ſome treachery had been uſed, but was bewildered in my thoughts on whom I could fix it. I had known Mr. Spencer too long and too well to doubt his ſending the money if he had received my letter. I knew my daughters affection, and could have no diffidence of my ſiſter. I therefore concluded the ranſom had been ſent, but the perſons to whom it had been delivered had baſely converted it to their own uſe—but how could I trace the villainy, and what remedy could I procure. Juſt at the

time

time when I was ſunk in deſpair and hopeleſs of any relief. The moor who was my maſter fitted out a corſair, under the command of his ſon, and as there were no longer any hopes of my ranſom, he put me, with ſixty-five wretched ſlaves on board, where we were all chained to the oars.

I now thought my miſery would end only with my life, and anxiouſly waited for my death. We had entered the Mediterranean, and had taken five prizes from the Spaniards, which were ſent into Tangier; when one morning we were chaced by a Malteſe galley, we tried to eſcape, but ſhe gained upon us, and her force was ſo great, that all reſiſtance was in vain, the mooriſh corſair was taken and carried into Leghorn where I was releaſed: and being ſoon recognized by an Engliſh merchant there, with whom I had dealt when in buſineſs; on hearing my melancholy tale, he furniſhed me with every neceſſary, and gave me the means of returning home. I had a good paſſage and landed in Dublin about a month ſince.

On my arrival I haſtened to Mr. Spencer, who was really overjoyed to ſee me, as it were riſen from the dead. He aſſured me that he had never received any letter from me, and ſhewed the letters from the captain's wife which announced our ſhipwreck and the certainty that I had periſhed. He told me that Mrs. Tyrrel having adminiſtered to the will I had left in his hands, had taken my daughter to England; but he had not had any anſwer to ſeveral letters he had written to her and but ſeldom heard from my ſiſter. At the mentioning Mrs. Tyrrel's adminiſtering to my will, I was thunderſtruck. I told him the will I had left with him gave her no authority. We ſoon perceived that ſome fraud had been uſed; and adviſing with an able lawyer, he procured me a ſight of the original will which ſhe had proved, and then the whole villainy became manifeſt. The counſellor adviſed me to keep my being alive a ſecret till we had found my daughter. Mr. Spencer wrote for that purpoſe to his ſon, who has ſo zealouſly and ſucceſsfully obeyed his inſtructions. When we got the addreſs of Mrs. Tyrrel we deſired the young gentleman to go to her reſidence, and when he had got all the intelligence he could, to meet us here, as I was reſolved to come hither in ſearch of my child if he could not ſucceed."

The joy that diſplayed itſelf in the countenances of the whole company at this joyful meeting cannot be depicted. The worthy mayor adviſed that they ſhould all go the next day to Copeland lodge, armed with proper authority to aſſert their right and puniſh treachery. On this they agreed, and ſpent the day in feſtivity and content.

In the mean while young Webb, who had been effectually ſilenced by the appearance of Sir William Morton ſaw his plan, which he had too roughly and precipitately attempted to effect, was now totally fruſtrated. He began to think how he ſhould make the beſt of a bad bargain, and was no ſooner left to himſelf than he took poſt and went to Copeland lodge. Mrs. Tyrrel was much ſurpriſed at ſeeing him, but ſtill more ſo when he related what had paſſed at Whitehaven. The news that Sir William Morton was arrived, had got poſſeſſion of his daughter, and was within a few miles of her, ſtruck her with the utmoſt terror. The whole extent of her guilt flaſhed in her face, and the proſpect before her was terrible and gloomy. She doubted not but her brother would ſoon be there, and ſhe dreaded the ſight of him, which ſhe reſolved to avoid. She was ſincerely thankful that young Webb had given her an information, that gave her an opportunity of eſcaping the puniſhment ſhe dreaded. She therefore haſtily packed up what was moſt valuable, and ſet off that very morning for London, expecting to meet her ſon on the road, which ſhe did—when they arrived in town; ſhe raiſed what money ſhe could, and immediately embarked with her ſon for America; but it was ſince confirmed that the ſhip foundered in its paſſage, and they both periſhed.

Sir William, his daughter, the Spencer's and the mayor, arrived at Copeland lodge the next day, but the birds were flown. Indeed Sir William was not

not ſorry, for as ſhe had no longer any power or means of doing him or Lydia any harm, he was reſolved to make no ſearch after his baſe ſiſter, nor proſecute any farther than for the recovery of his property, which was ſoon effected. He took poſſeſſion of whatever he found in the lodge, and in ſearching a bureau, he found the identical Will he had made and left with Mr. Spencer, a farther confirmation of the villainy. Having diſpoſed of all the effects there, the family returned to Dublin, where Sir William's public appearance reinſtated him in his lands and poſſeſſions, and, ſoon after perceiving that Lydia beheld young Mr. Spencer with a favourable eye, and being charmed with his manners and conduct, he joined their hands. Some months after when authentic advice was received of the death of Mrs. Tyrrel and her, ſon—he in his turn adminiſtered to her, and gained poſſeſſion of her eſtate, which he immediately gave to his daughter and worthy ſon-in-law.

An Account of the Glaciers, or Fields of Ice, in the Alps.

NO ſubject in natural hiſtory can be more curious than the origin of the Glaciers of the Alps. They extend into fields of corn and paſture, and lie, without being melted, in a ſituation, where the ſun is ſufficient to bring the earth to maturity: for it is almoſt literally true, that with one hand a perſon may touch ice, and with the other ripe corn. 'If any one,' ſays Mr. Coxe, 'could be conveyed to ſuch an elevation as to embrace at one view the Alps of Swiſſerland, Savoy, and Dauphiny, he would behold a vaſt chain of mountains, interſected by numerous vallies and compoſed of many parallel chains, the higheſt occupying the centre, and the others gradually diminiſhing in proportion to their diſtance from that centre.

The moſt elevated, or central chain, would appear briſtled with pointed rocks, and covered, even in ſummer with ice and ſnow, in all parts that are, not abſolutely perpendicular. On each ſide of this chain he would diſcover deep vallies clothed with verdure, peopled with numerous villages, and watered by many rivers. In conſidering theſe objects with greater attention he would remark, that the central chain is compoſed of elevated peaks and diverging ridges, whoſe ſummits are overſpread with ſnow; that the declivities of the peaks and ridges, excepting thoſe parts that are extremely ſteep, are covered with ſnow and ice; and that the intermediate depths and ſpaces between them are filled with immenſe fields of ice, terminating in thoſe cultivated vallies which border the great chain.

The branches moſt contiguous to the central chain would preſent the ſame phenomena, only in a leſſer degree. At greater diſtances no ice would be obſerved, and ſcarcely any ſnow, but upon ſome of the moſt elevated ſummits; and the mountains diminiſhing in height and ruggedneſs, would appear covered with herbage, and gradually ſink into hills and plains.

In this general ſurvey, the glaciers may be divided into two ſorts; the firſt occupying the deep vallies ſituated in the boſom of the Alps, and termed by the natives Valley of Ice, which may be diſtinguiſhed by the name of lower Glaciers; the ſecond which clothe the ſummits and ſides of the mountains, may be called Upper Glaciers.

1. The lower Glaciers are by far the moſt conſiderable in extent and depth. Some ſtretch ſeveral leagues in length; that of des Bois, in particular is more than fifteen miles long, and above three in its greateſt breadth. The lower Glaciers do not, as is generally imagined communicate with each other; and but few of them are parallel to the central chain: they moſtly ſtretch in a tranſverſe direction, are bordered at the higher extremity by inacceſſible rocks, and on the other extend into the cultivated vallies. The thickneſs of the ice varies in different parts. M. de Sauſſure found its general depth in the glaciers des Bois from eighty to a hundred feet; but queſtions not the information of thoſe who aſſert, that in ſome places its thickneſs exceeds even ſix hundred feet.

Theſe immenſe fields of ice uſually reſt on an inclined plane: being puſhed forward by the preſſure of their own weight, and but weakly ſupported by

the rugged rocks beneath, they are interſected by large tranſverſe chaſms; and preſent the appearance of walls, pyramids and other fantaſtic ſhapes, obſerved at all heights and in all ſituations, wherever the declivity exceeds thirty or forty degrees.

But in thoſe parts, where the plane on which they reſt is horizontal, or only gently inclined, the ſurface of the ice is nearly uniform; the chaſms are but few and narrow; and the traveller croſſes on foot, without much difficulty.

The ſurface of the ice is not ſo ſlippery as that of frozen ponds or rivers: it is rough and granulated, and is only dangerous to the paſſenger in ſteep deſcents. It is not tranſparent, is extremely porous and full of ſmall bubbles, which ſeldom exceed the ſize of a pea, and conſequently is not ſo compact as common ice: its perfect reſemblance to the congelation of ſnow impregnated with water, in its opacity, roughneſs, and in the number and ſmallneſs of the air-bubbles, led M. de Sauſſure to conceive the following ſimple and natural theory on the formation of the glaciers.

An immenſe quantity of ſnow is continually accumulating in the elevated valliesswhich are incloſed within theAlps, as well from that which falls from the clouds during nine months in the year, as fromthe maſſes which are inceſſantly rolling from the ſteep ſides of the circumjacent mountains. Part of this ſnow, which is not diſſolved during ſummer, impregnated with rain and ſnow-water, is frozen during winter, and forms that opaque and porous ice of which the lower Glaciers are compoſed.

2. The Upper Glaciers may be ſubdivided into thoſe which cover the ſummits, and thoſe which extend along the ſides of the Alps.

Thoſe which cover the ſummits of the Alps, owe their origin to the ſnow that falls at all ſeaſons of the year, and which remains nearly in its original ſtate, being congealed into a hard ſubſtance, and not converted into ice. For although, according to the opinion of ſome philoſophers, the ſummit of Mont Blanc, and of other elevated mountains, is, from the gliſtening of the ſurface, ſuppoſed to be covered with pure ice; yet it appears, both from theory and experience, that it is not ice but ſnow. For, in ſo elevated and cold a region, there cannot be melted a quantity of ſnow ſufficient to impregnate with water the whole maſs, which remains undiſſolved. Experience alſo juſtifies this reaſoning. M. de Sauſſure found the top of Mont Blanc only encruſted with ice, which, though of a firm conſiſtence, was yet penetrable with a ſtick, and on the declivities of the ſummit he diſcovered, beneath the ſurface, a ſoft ſnow without coherence.

The ſubſtance which clothes the ſides of the Alps is neither pure ſnow like that of the ſummits, nor ice which forms the Lower Glaciers, but is an aſſemblage of both. It contains leſs ſnow than the ſummits, becauſe the ſummer heat has more power to diſſolve it, and becauſe the liquified ſnow deſcending from above, the maſs is penetrated with a larger quantity of water. It contains more ſnow than the Lower Glaciers, becauſe the diſſolution of the ſnow is comparatively leſſer. Hence the ice is even more porous, opaque, and leſs compact than the ice of the Lower Glaciers; and is of ſo doubtful a texture as renders it, in many parts, difficult to decide, whether it may be called ice or frozen ſnow.

In a word, there is a regular gradadation from the ſnow on the ſummits to the ice of the Lower Glaciers, formed by the intermediate mixture of ſnow and ice, which becomes more compact and leſs porous in proportion as it approaches the Lower Glaciers, until it unites and aſſimilates with them. And it is evident that the greater or leſſer degree of denſity is derived from the greater or leſſer quantity of water, with which the maſs is impregnated.'

Such are the ſcenes which Savoy and Swiſſerland exhibit among their mountainous tracts; and among theſe curious phænomena of nature are many picturesque objects, which cannot fail to attract the notice of the aſtoniſhed traveller. Such, for inſtance, is the dangerous bridge over the river Lutſchinen, in the bailliage of Interlacken, and canton

canton of Berne in Swiſſerland. This river is formed by the junction of two ſtreams; the one, called the Weiſs Lutſchinen, flowing through the valley of Lauterbrunnen; and the other called the Schwartz Lutſchmen, which comes from the valley of Grindelwalde. Having left the fertile plains of Gifteig, and paſſed the village of Wilderſwyl the breadth of the valley leſſens, and, continues to grow ſo narrow, that the ſtream of the Lutſchinen can hardly force a paſſage. In the rainy ſeaſon, the river forms a torrent, which ruſhes impetuouſly through the great maſſes of rock that obſtruct its courſe, and, with inconceivable violence, forces from their beds the moſt enormous fragments. The road to Twey-Lutſchinen and Lauterburnnen is over this river, by a kind of bridge, which, to a ſtranger to the country, exhibits a very terrific appearance. Suſpended over a roaring torrent, and fixed againſt the ſides of rocks that are almoſt in a leaning poſition, it exhibits the idea of a double danger. A huge vertical ſtone, raiſed in the middle of the river, ſupports ſome thick planks, ſo badly joined as to be neither ſteady nor ſolid; and theſe form a wretched inſecure bridge, over which the country people daily paſs, with a firm ſtep and undaunted eye; a paſſage, which the traveller, unaccuſtomed to ſuch ſtrange communications, would tremble to attempt. From this place the river flows till it falls into the Lake of Brientz.

Anecdotes of Dr. Goldſmith.

THOUGH Goldſmith had juſtly eſtabliſhed his fame as a *good proſe writer* as well as a poet, yet it was well known to thoſe who lived with him, that in *converſation* he was much under the par of his general abilities. In writing he collected the full force of his mind, and it bore him triumphantly through in moſt of his deſigns. But this effort ſpent, he ſeemed to relax in the reverſe proportion. He expreſſed himſelf upon common ſubjects with a plainneſs bordering upon ruſticity, and often in words very ill choſen. He rather cultivated (than endeavoured to get rid of) his brogue, and was ſo very ſimple in his manners, and ſo totally free from what is commonly called *the knowledge of the world*, that he would have been a conſtant object of cullibility, was he not protected in a great degree by the fame and luſtre of his authorſhip. Garrick, who knew him well, has given us this part of his character in the following little epitaph, which he wrote one night, *impromptu*, at the club, after the Doctor had finiſhed one of his rhodomontade ſtories:

" Here reſts in this mould, the remains
of dear Noll [like *poor Poll.*"
Who wrote like an angel, but ſpoke

Goldſmith was ſtung to the heart at the laugh which this little *jeu'd eſprit* occaſioned; and this gave him the firſt hint of " Retaliation," when the poet paid back the player in his own coin and with full intereſt.

When Goldſmith grew into notice as an author, his levees were every morning crowded with people of all deſcriptions; ſome from intereſt; ſome from friendſhip; and a congeniality of taſte; and others from the vanity of attaching themſelves to men of fame, conſcious that they have no ſources of notoriety in themſelves. In this group there was ſeldom wanting ſome diſtreſſed brother authors; and amongſt thoſe who diſtinguiſhed themſelves for a conſtancy, were, a man of the name of Purdon, Jack Pilkington, the ſon of the celebrated Letitia Pilkington, and Dr. Paul Hiffernan, men neither deſtitute of genius nor ſcholarſhip, but, ſeduced by the love of indolence and pleaſure, choſe rather to pay the forfeit of thoſe vices (living by meanneſſes and upon charity) than turn their talents to that account which would have enſured them ſome degree of fame and a certain independence. Pilkington had been a penſioner of Goldſmith's from the latter's firſt taking root in London. He was a fellow of whim and humour and gained upon the Doctor's mind by providing for it occaſional relaxation from the purſuits of ſtudy. He had however, done ſomething to diſoblige the Doctor, and had abſented himſelf

for ſome months; when, one morning, he was much ſurpriſed at Pilkington *burſting* into his room in the moſt extravagant extaſies of joy. After enquiring into the cauſe of all this, Pilkington told him the following ſtory:

"My Dear Doctor, you'll excuſe the liberty I have taken at thus coming ſo abruptly into your apartments, particularly after what has happened, wherein I confeſs I was much to blame; but my joy is too great to be ſhared by a common acquaintance, and I could not reſiſt running to the man who has been my beſt and earlieſt friend and benefactor." Goldſmith, ſoftened by this exordium, begged him to proceed.

"You muſt know then," continues Pilkington, "that amongſt the many whims of the D——ſs of M——— ſhe has got a particular attachment to *white mice*; ſhe has procured two already, and has been ſeveral years looking for two more, and offering large ſums of money for them, but without any effect. Hearing of this penchant of her Grace, I requeſted of a friend who went out to India ſome years ago, if poſſible, to procure two for me; he has been diligent in his commiſſion, and they are now in the River, on board the Earl of Chatham Indiaman, juſt arrived."

This ſtory was ſo very groſs, that even Goldſmith's credulity could not be at firſt impoſed upon. But Pilkington was prepared for the worſt; he inſtantly produced his friend's letter, adviſing of the ſhipping of the white mice, their ſize, qualities, &c. which ſo entirely convinced the Doctor of the fact, that he wiſhed him joy of it, "and hoped that he would avail himſelf of this lucky circumſtance, as the means of ſecuring a future independence."

"Ah!" but ſaid Pilkington, fetching a deep ſigh, "here my cruel ſtars again ſet in againſt me; for though I have got the mice, I want a cage to put them in (for you know there is no preſenting ſuch things to a Dutcheſs but in a proper manner); and where to raiſe ſo much money, I know no more than how to pay off the national debt." "How much will a cage coſt?" ſaid Goldſmith. "About *two guineas*," replied Pilkington. "In truth, Jack, then you're out of look, for I have got a but half-a-guinea in the world." "Aye, but my dear Doctor," continues Pilkington, "you have got a watch, and though I would rather die than propoſe ſuch an indelicacy upon any other occaſion than the preſent, if you could let me have that, I could pawn it acroſs the way for two guineas, and be able to repay you, with heart-felt gratitude, in a few days."

This laſt bait took poor Goldſmith fully on the hook; he confidently gave him his watch, which he was ſome months after obliged to take up himſelf, without hearing any thing more of his friend or the ſucceſs of his white mice.

The Doctor uſed to tell this ſtory with ſome humour, and never without an eulogium on the ingenuity of Pilkington, who could take him in after ſo many years experience of his ſhifts and contrivances; "but how do ye think the fellow ſerved me at laſt? Why, ſir, after ſtaying away two years, he came one evening into my chambers half drunk, as I was taking a glaſs of wine with Topham Beauclerc and General Oglethorpe; and, ſitting himſelf down, with the moſt intolerable aſſurance enquired after my health and literary purſuits, as if we were upon the moſt friendly footing. "I was at firſt," ſaid Goldſmith, "ſo much aſhamed of ever having known ſuch a fellow, that I ſtifled my reſentment, and drew him into a converſation on ſuch topics as I knew he could talk upon, and in which, to do him juſtice, he acquitted himſelf very reputably; when all of a ſudden, as if recollecting ſomething, he pulled two papers out of his pocket, which he preſented to me with great ceremony, ſaying, "Here my dear friend, is a quarter of a pound of tea and a half pound of ſugar I have brought you, for though it is not in my power at preſent to pay you the two guineas you ſo generouſly lent me, you nor any man elſe ſhall ever have it to ſay that I want gratitude." This was too much, ſaid the Doctor, I could no longer keep in my feelings but deſired him to turn out of my chambers directly, which he very coolly

coolly did, taking up his tea and ſugar, and I never ſaw him afterwards.

Another inſtance of his extreme credulity happened one night at the Globe Tavern, in Fleet-ſtreet; a houſe at that time much frequented by Goldſmith, Kelly, Dr. Kenrick, Glover, and many others of the literati.——The Doctor coming into the club-room, much fatigued, from a ſhooting party, ordered ſome mutton chops for ſupper. The wags, finding out he had eat no dinner, and knowing their man, wanted to play ſome tricks with him, and the moment the chops appeared, turned up their noſes and drew off their chairs from the table. This alarming Goldſmith, he aſked them whether any thing was the matter with the chops? They at firſt evaded anſwering the queſtion, but, being earneſtly preſſed, they one and all announced them to ſtink, and wondered how the waiter dared ſerve up ſuch to any of their friends. This was enough for Goldſmith; he rang the bell for the waiter, and after abuſing him in the moſt violent terms, inſiſted, by way of retaliation (which by the bye was hinted to him by the company) that he ſhould ſit down and eat them himſelf. The waiter, who by this time ſaw through the fun, with ſeeming reluctance complied; which appeaſed the Doctor's mighty wrath, he ordered a freſh ſupper for himſelf, and "a dram for the poor devil of a waiter who might otherwiſe get ſick from ſo nauſeating a meal."

Among the company who frequented the Globe, was an eminent *Pig-Butcher*, a good ſort of man who piqued himſelf not a little on his familiarity with Goldſmith. His conſtant manner of drinking to him, was "Come, Noll, here's my ſervice to you, oldboy." Repeating this one night in a larger company than uſual, Glover whiſpered Goldſmith, and aſked him how he could permit B——y to take ſuch a liberty with him. "Let him alone," ſays the Doctor, "and you'll ſee how civilly I'll let him down." Accordingly, ſome time after, taking advantage of a pauſe in converſation, he called out aloud, "Mr. B——y, I have the honour of drinking your health." On which the other, inſtead of feeling any reproof, briſkly anſwered, after firſt taking the pipe out of his mouth, "Thankee, thankee, Noll." "Well, where is the advantage of your reproof now?" ſaid Glover. "In truth," ſaid the Doctor, very good humouredly, "I give it up; I ought to have known before now, there is no putting a pig in the right way."

The Doctor was at times very abſent, and ſhewed ſuch an inconſiſtency of mind, that if a perſon was to judge of his literary knowledge from ſome particular inſtances, they muſt think very meanly of his information or talents. He was once engaged in a violent diſpute with George Bellas the Proctor (at the very time he was writing his Hiſtory of Animated Nature), about the *motion* of the upper jaw; and when Bellas laughed at him on the abſurdity of his aſſertion, the Doctor very ſeriouſly, but warmly, deſired him to put his finger in his mouth, and he'd convince him. Being ſoon after deſired by a friend to recollect what he had aſſerted, he pauſed for ſome time, and ſaid, "In truth I had forgot myſelf, but any way I ought not to have given up the victory to ſuch an antagoniſt."

A vanity of occaſionally thinking he was able to do any thing as well as another man, was amongſt the other peculiarities of this whimſical character. Johnſon, who was no ſtranger to Goldſmith's oddities, uſed to ſay, "Poor Goldy, rather than hold his tongue, will often talk of what he knows himſelf to be ignorant of, and which can only end in expoſing himſelf. If he was in company with two founders, he would begin talking with them on the conſtruction of cannon, though both of them would ſoon ſee he did not know what metal a cannon was made of."

As an inſtance of the above, he was one night at the club at St. James's-ſtreet, when the company were praiſing a ſpeech which Mr. Burke had made that day in the Houſe of Commons. This was enough to ſet Goldſmith a-going, who ſaid *ſpeechifying* was all a knack and that he would venture to make as good a ſpeech in either Latin, Greek, or Engliſh." The company took him at his word, but to ſpare him the

the difficulties of the dead languages, would be content with a trial in Engliſh. The Doctor inſtantly mounted a chair, but could not get on above a ſentence without the moſt evident embarraſſment. "Well," ſays he, after a time, "I find this won't do, therefore I'll write my ſpeech." No, Doctor, ſaid the company, we don't queſtion your talents for writing, it was ſpeaking you engaged for. "Well, well," ſays the Doctor, "I'm out of luck now, but you may depend on it, as I ſaid before, that oratory is a mere knack which any man of education may practiſe with ſucceſs in a very little time."

Another time, being in company with a great number of ladies and a balladſinger happening to ſing his favourite air of "Sally Saliſbury" under the window, he exclaimed with ſome paſſion, "How miſerable this woman ſings!" "Pray, Doctor," ſays the lady of the houſe, "could you do it better?" Yes, madam," ſaid he, "and the company ſhall be judges." He inſtantly began; when ſinging with ſome ear and no inconſiderable degree of pathos, he obtained the univerſal ſuffrages of the company.

Such were the peculiarities of Goldſmith, which only ſerved as little foils to his talents and moral character. Of the former the public has long ſince judged; and of the latter, thoſe who knew him beſt can beſt ſpeak in his praiſe. He was ſo humane in his diſpoſition, that his laſt guinea was the general boundary of his munificence. He had two or three poor authors always as penſioners, beſide ſeveral widows and poor houſekeepers: and when he had no money to give the latter, he always ſent them away with ſhirts or old clothes, and ſometimes with the whole contents of the breakfaſt-table; ſaying with a ſmile of ſatisfaction after they were gone, "Now let me only ſuppoſe I have eat a much heartier breakfaſt than uſual, and I'm nothing out of pocket."

He was always very ready to do ſervices to his friends and acquaintance by recommendations, &c. and as he lived latterly much with the great world, and was much reſpected, he very often ſucceeded, and felt his beſt reward in the gratification of doing well.

Dr. Johnſon knew him early and whilſt he was ſtruggling with his poverty, and always ſpoke as reſpectfully of his heart as of his talents. Goldſmith in ſome reſpects conciliated this good opinion by almoſt never contradicting him, and Johnſon in return laughed at his oddities. Goldſmith in excuſe for this uſed to ſay, "There's no chance in arguing with ſuch a man; for, like the Tartar horſe, if he does not conquer you in front, his kick from behind is ſure to be fatal." In his pleaſantries before Johnſon, however, he had leſs reſtraint, and uſed to ſay and do many things *cum privilegio*.

As an inſtance of this, whilſt they were at ſupper one night *tête à tête* at the King's Head, Holborn, on rumps and kidneys, Johnſon obſerved, "Sir, theſe rumps are pretty little things, but then a man muſt eat a great many of them before he fills his belly." "Aye, but," ſays Goldſmith, "how many of theſe would reach to the moon?" "To the moon! aye, Goldy, I fear that exceeds your calculation." "Not at all, Sir," ſays Goldſmith, "I think I could tell." 'Pray then, Sir, let us hear." "Why *one*, if it was long enough." Johnſon growled at this reply for ſome time, but at laſt recollecting himſelf, "Well, Sir, I have deſerved it; I ſhould not have provoked ſo fooliſh an anſwer by ſo fooliſh a queſtion."

In ſumming up the whole of our Poet's character, we cannot better accompliſh it than in the two following portraits of him (one in verſe and the other in proſe), written by an intimate friend immediately after his deceaſe, and which were both eſteemed faithful likeneſſes.

"Here reſts, from the cares of the world and his pen, [again;
A Poet whoſe like we ſhall ſcarce meet
Who though form'd in an age when corruptions ran high, [vice,
And Folly alone ſeem'd with Folly to
When Genius with traffic too commonly train'd, [*gain'd*,
Recounted her merits by what ſhe had

Yet

Yet ſpurn'd at thoſe walks of debaſe-
ment and pelf, [himſelf
And in Poverty's ſpite dar'd think for
Thus free'd from thoſe fetters the Muſes
oft bind, [of mankind;
He wrote from the heart to the hearts
And ſuch was the prevalent force of
his ſong, [throng.
Sex, ages, and parties, he drew in a
The Lovers—'twas theirs to eſteem
and commend, [tor and friend.
For his *Hermit* had proved him their tu-
The Stateſman, his politic paſſions on
fire, [of his lyre.
Acknowledg'd repoſe from the charms
The Moraliſt too had a feel for his
rhymes, [of the times,
For his *Eſſays* were curbs on the rage
of the times.
Nay, the Critic, all ſchool'd in gram-
matical ſenſe, [for *tenſe*,
Who looked in the glow of deſcription
Reform'd as he read, fell a dupe to his
art, [at his heart.
And confeſs'd by his eyes what he felt
Yet bleſſed with original powers like
theſe, [pleaſe;
His principal forte was on *paper* to
Like a fleet-footed hunter, tho' firſt in
the chace, [en'd his pace,
On the road of plain ſenſe he oft ſlack-
Whilſt *Dulneſs* and *Cunning*, by whip-
ping and goring, [before him.
Their hard-footed hackneys paraded
Compounded likewiſe of ſuch primi-
tive parts, [gain'd him our hearts.
That his manners alone would have
So ſimple in truth, ſo ingenuouſly kind,
So ready to feel for the wants of man-
kind;
Yet praiſe but an author of popular
quill, [ſtill;
This flux of philanthropy quickly ſtood
Transform'd from himſelf, he grew
meanly ſevere, [not to fear.
And rail'd at thoſe talents he ought
Such then were his foibles; but tho'
they were ſuch, [much,
As ſhadow'd the picture a little too
The ſtyle was all graceful, expreſſive,
and grand. [hand.
And the whole the reſult of a maſterly
Then hear me, Bleſt Spirit! now
ſeated above, [love,
Where all is beatitude, concord and
If e'er thy regards were beſtow'd on
mankind,
Thy muſe as a legacy leave us behind.
I aſk it by proxy for letters and fame,
As the pride of our art, and the old
Engliſh name.
I demand it as ſuch for virtue and truth,
As the ſolace of age, and the guide of
our youth.
Conſider what Poets ſurround us—how
dull! [H—ll.
From *Minſtrelſy* B—— to Roſamond
Conſider what K——ys *enervate* the
ſtage; [the age;
Conſider what K——cks may *poiſon*
O! protect us from ſuch, nor let it be
ſaid, [poet lies dead.
That in GOLDSMITH the laſt Britiſh

The following was written *impromptu* on the evening of his death.

In an age where genius and learning are too generally ſacrificed to the purpoſes of ambition and avarice, it is the conſolation of virtue, as well as of its friends, that they can commemorate the name of Goldſmith as a ſhining example to the contrary.

Early compelled (like many of our greateſt men) into the ſervice of the muſes he never once permitted his neceſſities to have the leaſt improper influence on his conduct, but knowing and reſpecting the honourable line of his profeſſion, he made no farther uſe of *fiction* than to ſet off the dignity of *truth*; and in this he ſucceeded ſo happily, that his writings ſtamp him no leſs the man of genius than the univerſal friend of mankind.

Such is the ſhort outline of his public character, which, perhaps, will be remembered whilſt the firſt-rate poets of this country have any monuments left them. But alas! his nobler and immortal part, the good man, is only conſigned to the ſhort-lived memory of thoſe who are left to lament his death.

Having naturally a powerful bias on his mind to the cauſe of virtue, he was cheerful and indefatigable in every purſuit of it. Warm in his friendſhips, gentle in his manners, and in every act of charity and benevolence, "the very milk of human nature." Nay, even his foibles and little weakneſſes of temper,

per, may be ſaid rather to ſimplify than degrade his underſtanding; for though there may be many inſtances adduced to prove he was *no man of the world*, moſt of thoſe inſtances would atteſt the unadulterated purity of his heart.

One who eſteemed the kindneſs and friendſhip of ſuch a man, as forming a principal part of the happineſs of his life, pays this laſt, ſincere, and grateful tribute to his memory.

April 4, 1774.

Curious Characters at a Dance.

AMONG the various acquirements which have attracted the curioſity, and employed the obſervation of modern readers and writers, none have been purſued with more intereſting eagerneſs, or leſs real ſatisfaction, than the ſcience of phyſiognomy. So faſhionable indeed have inveſtigations of this nature become, that if the very beſt founded hypotheſis carried but half as much truth in their application, as they imply abſurdity in their invention, the world would long ſince have got rid of all its ſuperfluous inhabitants; and both poets, and pickpockets, prudes, and proſtitutes, in ſhort, all thoſe who have too much cunning or too little money, would, I doubt not, have been ſhipped off with the very firſt cargo of convicts to Botany Bay. Since immediately from our birth might be diſcovered in our faces the weakneſs of our heads, or the baſeneſs of our hearts, and by a little well-timed ſeverity, there might be removed from the face of the earth (*ſub ovo*) the two greateſt nuiſances to public advantage, or private ſociety, viz. the men of genius without fortune, and the women of character without virtue.—But to return to my ſubject. I think the paſſion for feature-hunting a very commendable and innocent amuſement, equally beneficial to the obſerved and the obſerver, ſince it will teach them both to diſguiſe the expreſſion of their own features, and ſuſpect that of every body elſe; a caution which cannot be too often inculcated into the breaſts of young people, and which the old ones (to do them juſtice) now-a-days ſeem to be fully ſenſible of.—But independent of the ſerious advantages which may be derived from perfecting the ſcience of phyſiognomy, it is productive of much entertainment; and if we conſider it merely as the amuſement of an idle hour, which cannot be better filled up than by pulling a face to pieces, as children do their playthings, to ſee what they are made of. For which reaſon I have even endeavoured to extend the ſcope of this ſcience, ſo as to comprehend, not only the features, the voice, or the perſon, but even the perſonal accompliſhments, and perhaps the diſcriminating niceties of dreſs. A thought of this kind firſt ſtruck me on my being requeſted to accompany the family (with whom I ſpent part of the laſt vacation) to an aſſembly of cards and dancing at a neighbouring provincial town. On my alledging that I was a very lukewarm dancer, and had really ſprained my ancle a few days before, I remember Mr. B——'s ſaying, "As to your dancing, you may do as you pleaſe, as gentlemen will not be wanting; I will engage, however, to get you a good rubber at whiſt; or if you don't like that, you can at worſt but make ſome *Mems* of the queereſt figures you ſee there, and bring them into the loiterer by-and-bye." What was ſaid, I believe in joke, was taken in earneſt. I accordingly went, and being pre-informed that it would be a very mixed aſſembly, I promiſed myſelf no ſmall degree of amuſement in my new occupation.

The company were nearly all collected at nine o'clock in a large room, which they called the town hall, but which I ſhould have thought had been built for the county-gaol; I ſoon found, however that the ruggedneſs of the floor, the duſt of the ceiling, and the greaſe of the wainſcot, were eaſy to be accounted for, as a gentleman (who officiated as maſter of the ceremonies in his public character, and, as I afterwards found, baked the rolls for tea in his private one) was kind enough to inform me, that, though the corporation made a point of always lending their room to the ladies once in the month, yet I muſt not be ſurpriſed at the appearance of it; 'for ſir,' exclaimed my con-

conductor, 'in addition to the daily diverſions of examining every dirty poacher and diſeaſed vagrant we can lay hands upon, it was but laſt night that ſir Courtly Canvas gave a grand dinner to all the free and independent electors of this borough: we kept a debate upon bribery and corruption till half paſt four this morning, ſo that there has not been time to get the room quite in order."

About half an hour ſpent in neceſſary preparations on all ſides, the ladies being employed in tying up their trains, the gentlemen, in recapitulating the circumſtances of the morning's hunt, and the orcheſtra in the melodious diſcord of tuning their violins, the ball was opened by Miſs Mac Herring, the daughter of an eminent fiſhmonger, the mayor of the town. For ſome time I could not gueſs why Miſs M. ſhould take precedence over ſeveral married women who were ſtanding up, till Mr. B—— informed me, that Miſs Mac Herring was a ſprig of nobility; 'a decayed one, I confeſs,' ſaid he; 'her father married the illegitimate daughter of an attainted Scotch laird. But after all, if it gives her any pleaſure to expoſe herſelf to all her acquaintance, I am ſure I would be the laſt perſon in the world to put her in mind that her grandfather was a traitor, or her grandmother a w—re.' So ſaying, he went off to the vacant ſeat of a card-table, and left me to my meditations.

The firſt remarkable thing which ſtruck my obſervation was the figures of two young men who ſtood next to each other, and who were not more oppoſite in their mode of dreſs, than in their method of behaviour: the gentleman who ſtood higheſt in the dance wore ſtrings in his ſhoes, his hair combed negligently through, his neckcloth as thick as a poultice, and his watch in his waiſtcoat pocket. He danced as though he had rather have ſtood ſtill, and looked at his partner as if he wiſhed it had been his hunter. He was generally a note or two behind the tune; yet frequently clapping his hands to make the muſic play faſter, at the ſame time diverſifying his behaviour by affecting to whiſper in the ear of any one who paſſed him, and immediately burſting out into a broad laugh. After this deſcription of the one, I need only beg my readers to reverſe it, and they will have an accurate idea of the other. His clothes were not diſtinguiſhed by any thing very faſhionable either in their make or colour, but they were put on with ſuch ſtudied exactneſs, and worn with ſo much apprehenſive caution, that I was perfectly convinced the the article of dreſs was a luxury he by no means too frequently indulged in. Nor could I help obſerving, that more than once he wiped his ſhoes with a white pocket handkerchief, a circumſtance often noted in your nice people, who are by the by of all others the naſtieſt in the world. But to return to the gentleman under conſideration,—if his dreſs and air, when ſtanding ſtill, favoured a little of freſhneſs, the moment he began to dance I was perfectly ſatisfied that he was indeed a very new edition, and recent from the preſs. Though he could not be elegant, yet he was reſolved to be exact in his motions. In vain might his partner aſk him a queſtion; in vain might the ſurrounding dancers ſtand in his way; ſtill this indefatigable caperer purſued his road, and arrived ſafe at the bottom of the room without having miſſed a ſingle couple, or omitted the hundredth variation of a ſtep.—After a little reflection on the very different appearance which the ſame innate principle of puppyiſm puts on in different tempers, I was convinced, that both he who could not dance at all, and the other who could do nothing elſe, muſt be of the ſame original, though tranſplanted into oppoſite ſoils. I imagined that the former was ſpoiled by having known too much of the world, and the latter by having ſeen too little. The one had met with various models of faſhion, all of which he adopted without ſenſe to diſcriminate any; the other had ſeen none, and wanted genius to eſtabliſh an original.—I need hardly, after this, tell my readers that I found, upon inquiry, they were the two ſons of a country tradeſman; the one neglected at college, the other employed at home.

eldeſt a ſcholar of the college; the youngeſt educated in the ſhop. The former has, by the length of his bills, the ſhortneſs of his boots, and the ſtrength of his head, carried off the title of a 'd——d good fellow,' whilſt the latter has, by the lowneſs of his bows, the volubility of his tongue, and ſpruceneſs of his perſon, gained the reputation of 'A mighty good ſort of a young man.'

From theſe two perſonages I turned my eyes to a couple who were that moment beginning to dance, and whoſe appearance attracted my curioſity in no ſmall degree. The lady ſeemed, when I ſaw only the back-front, a fine young woman dreſſed in the height of elegant profuſion, with beautiful long treſſes hanging down in artleſs ringlets to her waiſt! but when ſhe turned round and preſented me a view of her face, I found myſelf ſomewhat in an error. Her complexion, naturally not of the cleareſt, had evidently been improved by the genial influence of a warmer climate, ſo that it was hard to ſay whether the brown or the yellow predominated. Her teeth might have been good once, but they were gone; her brow was wrinkled, and her cheeks were furrowed. Though ſhe could hardly totter about the room, ſtill ſhe appeared to enjoy a dance more than the youngeſt girl in company.—Her partner's face gave evident proof that he was not ſo well ſatisfied with her performance as ſhe herſelf appeared to be. Diſguſt and impatience were pretty viſible in every feature of that unfortunate, who being at that doubtful age when we think ourſelves men, and all the reſt of the world think us boys, caſt wiſhful eyes on many of the ſurrounding damſels, and ſeemed to ſay, "What have I done that I ſhould be tied to ſuch a piece of antiquated puerility!'—I of courſe immediately took it for granted that he was a diſtant couſin to his fair companion, who had therefore faſtened on him in pure compaſſion, that he might enjoy a dance or two; or perhaps, mamma might have told him that he ought to ſtand up with his relation. On communicating my ſuſpicions to B—, who was juſt come to me after finiſhing his rubber, I was informed, that in ſpite of my deep obſervation I had not gueſſed half the abſurdity before me. 'That lady and her partner are much nearer related than you imagine,' ſaid my friend, 'they are mother and ſon, I aſſure you; nay, don't be ſurpriſed, but think yourſelf well off that ſhe did not aſk you to dance, for, like a recruiting ſerjeant, ſhe is apt to caſt her eyes on every proper made man; and as to introduction—why, now-a-days, the leſs ceremony the more politeneſs you know!'—I could ſcarcely believe that my friend was not deceiving me, till he ſeriouſly aſſured me that the abovementioned lovely matron was afflicted with ſuch a furor ſaltindi, that more than once he had ſeen her dance with her own huſband,—that indeed made me believe any thing.

Tea now made its appearance, and the whole room was ſoon occupied by long tables and green benches, whilſt each well dreſſed beau was endeavouring to ſqueeze himſelf in next to his favourite belle. It was curious indeed to obſerve how full one end of the table was, whilſt the other was occupied by grave grandmammas, or a couple of profound politicians, more intent on their argument than their company;—but in the midſt of this tumult, one party attracted my obſervation in a more than uſual manner:—A lady and gentleman, both of them young, handſome, and in appearance more faſhionable than the reſt, had occupied a ſmaller table in one corner of the room, and by the diſpoſition of their chairs contrived to cut off the reſt of the company, and enjoy a ſolitude in the midſt of a mob. Their converſation ſeemed intereſting, for they ſeldom turned their heads to look about them, and on the whole there appeared on both ſides ſuch an elegant politeneſs and ſolicitude, that I could not doubt but a real and tender attachment engroſſed their thoughts and diſcourſe. On applying to my friend for ſatisfaction on the ſubject, I was informed that the lady and gentleman in queſtion were Mr. and Mrs. S—, people of fortune and faſhion, whoſe attendance at the ball could only

only be owing to an intereſt which he wiſhed to eſtabliſh in the corporation, previous to the approaching election. What a happy couple! I exclaimed; how rarely, my friend, do we meet with ſuch evident yet delicate marks of attention from a huſband to a wife! 'Very rarely, indeed,' retorted B——, with a dry ſneer.—His look did not eſcape me: he ſaw I wanted an explanation, and proceeded thus: that Mr. and Mrs S— are a happy couple, as you juſt obſerved, I do not doubt; indeed who can, for they have been married theſe five years, during which period, neglect on his ſide, and infidelity on her's, has made themthe converſation of the public, the diſgrace of their friends, and the curſe of each other; a ſeparation is now agreed on, and in a very few days the divorce will take place—no wonder they appear with ſo chearful a countenance!

This *denouement* ſickened me of my purſuit. I looked back on my diſcoveries and found that, in ſpite of all my ſagacity, I had been right only once in three times, which has convinced me, and I think may convince my phyſiognomical readers, that thoſe who judge of the heart from the face, and draw concluſions from external appearance, as they believe without reaſon, and affirm without proof, ſo muſt they often repent their opinions, and retract their aſſertions. For ſince the internal feelings are only to be known by the play of the features; and ſince on theſe features are depicted the effects alone of ſenſation without the cauſe, who ſhall be bold enough to ſay, that very oppoſite cauſes may not contract the brow, or dilate the cheek, in one and the ſame manner? Who in ſhort ſhall ſafely affirm, that a man may not be as melancholy at the loſs of a pointer, as at the death of a parent, or that a woman may not experience as ſincere a joy at being left a widow, as in being made a *wife*?

Eutropus, or the Fickle Man: A Biographical Sketch.

EUTROPUS was the ſon of a gentleman of moderate fortune, whoſe opinion was that children ſhould be very early left to follow the guidance of their own counſels: he conſidered all reſtraint on their inclinations as a ſlavery, which no parent had a right to impoſe, and truſted implicitly in what he called the innate good ſenſe, or wiſdom of his children. Agreeably to ſuch ſentiments, Eutropus received very little controul, and ſcarcely any inſtruction. Books, indeed, he had, and he read them. What he poſſeſſed of good or evil was all his own. He was deſtined to be an example of one who is ſelf-taught in all things.

Some people, the Spectator ſays, are for ever complaining of the ſhortneſs of life, and yet are perpetually hurrying over the parts of it, to attain at certain little ſettlements, or imaginary points of reſt, which are diſperſed up and down in it. Eutropus, as ſoon as he could be ſaid to think for himſelf (and he was very early left to do ſo) proved that he was one of thoſe people to whom life ever appears ſhort, becauſe their capacious minds are ever projecting ſchemes of infinite magnitude, and who nevertheleſs are ever changing their plans, in hopes to hit upon ſome ſcheme, which ſhall relieve them from all future trouble.

Eutropus, how originally prompted we know not, gave an early preference to the ſtudy of divinity. Perhaps he was enraptured with the ideas of arriving at the higheſt dignities of the church, and conceived that the ſummit of human happineſs was a mitre. He applied, therefore, to his college ſtudies with ſuch an indefatigable attention as might anticipate the common progreſs of promotion, and he was ſoon diſtinguiſhed, by his ſuperior abilities, from the common maſs of ſtudents. It was requiſite to paſs ſome years in theſe ſtudies, and they were not miſapplied. When compleated, he looked round for a mitre, and obtained—a curacy. He had not enjoyed this long before he diſcovered the vaſt ſpace which lay between it and a biſhopric. He enquired into the hiſtory of promotions, and ſaw them ſurrounded with difficulties which he had no means to ſurmount. He ſaw ſeveral biſhops inſtalled, and on looking in their faces, he ſaw indiſputable proofs of old age. Eutro-

pus began to think that age and infirmity were poorly compenſated for by the beſt ſituations, and dreaded to conſign himſelf to a long period of hopes and expectations which, if fulfilled and gratified at all, would probably be gratified when he was paſt enjoyment. He now looked round for another profeſſion, and fixed on medicine.

He had obſerved, or had been told, of the very rapid riſe of young practitioners of ability to great practice, and conſequently to great wealth and fame, and panted to enjoy that reſpect which even crowned heads would pay to their phyſicians, when they wanted that aid which kingdoms could not purchaſe. Three or four years of conſtant ſtudy, enabled him to obtain the requiſite licences for practice, and he ſat down in a faſhionable corner of the town, confident that he had every requiſite to carry all before him. But alas! Eutropus was a ſtranger: he had formed no connexions; he knew none of the arts of riſing; his great ſoul diſdained to beg for an hoſpital: and he abhorred the common intrigues of apothecaries and nurſes. An occaſional patient ſent for him, but his name imparted no confidence, and his ſucceſs was conſidered as very ſingular, rather than very encouraging. His natural impatience now returned, and he foreſaw, that according to his preſent ſlow progreſs, he might probably creep into tolerable practice by the time he had ſurvived his contemporaries and ſeniors, and was himſelf—ready to follow them.

While in this purſuit, he filled up his vacant hours, and diverted the pain of ſuſpence by liſtening to the proceedings of the courts of law. He was charmed with the eloquence of the bar, and learned, with no ſmall degree of ſurpriſe, that many men, not older than himſelf, were *in the receipt* (as the phraſe is) of ſeveral thouſands a year. He was told that ſome of them would earn two or three hundred pounds by one ſpeech only; and he looked up to the bench with an eye of reſpect, which he conſidered as due to the learning and dignity of the judge. Diſguſted with phyſic, he determined to follow the law, and being qualified by his reſidence at the univerſity, he entered at the temple, and dived into the unfathomable reſearches of common and ſtatute law. Being called to the bar in due proceſs of time, he ſoon had an opportunity to diſplay his talents; but that which might have pleaſed in the pulpit, and conſoled on the bed of ſickneſs, was here loſt. Eutropus had ſo little confidence in himſelf that he heſitated, and ſtammered, perplexed his argument, and was totaly eclipſed by the brilliant and *habitual* eloquence of his brethren. To be diſconcerted by a firſt attempt would, however, have been cowardice. He had heard of many, now eminent in their profeſſion, who were long the *briefleſs* followers of the circuit, and he waited for ſome more favourable opportunity. Years rolled on, and Eutropus was arrived at the middle age of man when he diſcovered that even the ſilk gown was far remote, and the judge's hat ſeemed at an infinite diſtance. Eutropus could in no ſituation of life practiſe ſiniſter arts, and ever entertained a profound contempt for venality and proſtitution. Some hereditary fortune remained, and he determined to embark in trade.

Trade he conſidered as a thing which requires nothing but induſtry and integrity to ſet it in motion, and to keep it going. But he was ignorant of its principles, and therefore found it neceſſary to connect himſelf in partnerſhip in ſome houſe where he might *learn*, and *profit* at the ſame time. A favourable opportunity preſented itſelf, and matters for a time went on ſo proſperouſly, that Eutropus diſpiſed thoſe who blamed him for his former ficklenes. He maintained that he had not miſpent the former part of his life. He had learned nothing but what would be of ſervice to him. His former ſtudies would ſtill be a ſource of pleaſure and advantage. His divinity would preſerve his morals; his knowledge of medicine would enable him to repel the firſt attacks of diſeaſe; and his law would enſure him from the frauds and circumvention of the cunning and unprincipled. After ſome

years

years, however, it entered into the mind of Eutropus that he was ſtill loſing time; he could not ſee the proſpect of wealth but at a great diſtance, and although he beheld hundreds of his brethren enjoying the tranquil pleaſures of a retired life, he diſpaired of being ever able to attain ſo great a happineſs, unleſs perhaps in extreme old age, when he would be unfit to enjoy it with a true zeſt. What contributed, likewiſe, to make him weary of his preſent ſituation was the extreme buſtle with which it was accompanied, and in this reſpect it differed ſo much from his former purſuits, that he began to long for the return of thoſe days when his time was his own, and when he could devote a conſiderable portion of it to intellectual culture, after which he always had a hankering, and from which he was now almoſt entirely precluded. In ſhort, he diſpoſed of his ſhare in this buſineſs, and retired with a ſum which he thought quite ſufficient for his intended purpoſe. This was to purchaſe a country-houſe and farm, and bid a final adieu to London, and all its buſtling cares, and tumultuous pleaſures. In a country where property fluctuates ſo rapidly as it does in England, Eutropus could not be kept waiting very long for what he wanted. Behold him now at the age of forty-five, a country gentleman, and farmer, on the banks of the Severn.

To any man but Eutropus, this ſituation would have been moſt delightful. His farm conſiſted of nearly four hundred acres of rich corn and graſs land: his houſe was charmingly ſituated on the declivity of a hill, which commanded a grand and extenſive proſpect; the Severn irrigated part of his farm, and he enriched the ſoil by adopting ſeveral improvements which the indolence or obſtinacy of his predeceſſor had rejected. But ſomething was yet wrong. Familiarity deſtroyed half of thoſe beauties, which Eutropus had been at firſt charmed with, and which novelty had probably heightened. Eutropus could read and ſtudy indeed, but his mind became confuſed for want of a channel of communication. His neighbours were hoſpitable, friendly, attentive, and of ſocial diſpoſitions, but this was all loſt upon Eutropus; their hoſpitality was exceſſive; their friendſhip, though he could not diſdain, yet he thought he did not want it; their attentions often diſturbed; and in their ſociety, he was compelled to take part in converſations which he did not underſtand. He felt ſomething of a fancied ſuperiority, and he longed for that ſociety of *literati* which London alone can ſupply, but which his engagements when in that city, generally prevented him from enjoying. To a man like Eutropus very little time was neceſſary to carry into execution a new plan, however haſtily conceived, and he was ſeated in a houſe in Lincoln's-inn-fields, in leſs than two years after he had bid perpetual adieu to London.

He now reſolved to divide his time in ſuch a manner, as that every hour ſhould have its ſtated employment or amuſement; but he did not conſider that in London, more than in any other place in the kingdom, a man is very little maſter of his own time. Viſits and viſitors began to increaſe; Eutropus being conſidered as a man who had no buſineſs to mind, was conſequently conſidered as one who could plead no excuſe from an agreeable engagement, or a day's or week's excurſion. He ſoon found this very irkſome, and every day was uſhered in with a formal reſolution, the breaking of which every night witneſſed. Eutropus had firmneſs in nothing; he could not ſay *no* either to himſelf, or to any other perſon; and after a years reſidence in the metropolis, he had the painful recollection that it had been paſſed in idleneſs He could remember no part of it with ſatisfaction; but as he had experienced that ſolitude was as unfit for his diſpoſition, as his preſent hurry of life, he was puzzled how to act. It occurred to him that if he could hit upon a *medium* ſtate between ſolitude and ſociety, he would find that happineſs after which he had been running, and running in vain. After much thinking on this ſubject, he fancied that Bath, the miniature of London, was the place to ſuit him. In Bath, he thought,

he

he ſhould find as much ſociety as he wanted, and ſociety of much the ſame kind he had been uſed to; and at the ſame time, he could be there more at his own command than in London.

To Bath he went. For a time every thing pleaſed him; for novelty was his delight; but novelty is periſhable. The ſociety of Bath was not preciſely what he wanted. It was compoſed of viſitors, one half of whom reſorted thither for pleaſure and the other half for health. With the former he could not aſſociate, for he abhorred gaming; and the latter could not be viewed without that ſympathy which is painful. He became melancholy at the ſight of ſo many objects of diſtreſs; and had not been long at Bath, before he imbibed prejudices againſt it, as ſtrong as thoſe which Smollet has recorded with ſo much pleaſantry in the character of Mathew Bramble. From Bath, therefore, Eutropus returned once more to London, where he lingered out, for many years, an inſtance that created no envy.

From the caſe of Eutropus we may learn that it is ridiculous to expect more of life than life can afford. One purſuit is ſufficient for the longeſt liver. Irreſolution is the bane of every purſuit and impatience to arrive at ſome immaginary heaven is one of the worſt whims that can enter into the head of man. A great deal of time, and unneceſſary conſideration, are thrown away in the choice of a profeſſion. There is ſcarcely any profeſſion in which a man may not excel, if he chooſes, that is, if he poſſeſs ſufficient firmneſs of mind, if he expects not, too much and if he does not depart from the ſlow but ſure progreſs of buſineſs, to lanch into ſome daring ſpeculation which he may ſuppoſe, will make him independent at once. There are ſome things which are moſt pernicious to men in any buſineſs. The love of riches, the envy of our contemporaries, and an impatience to *retire*, as it is called, have been the ruin of thouſands. By theſe, they have been precipitated into acts, not merely abſurd, but diſhoneſt, and the latter part of their life has often been the puniſhment of the former part of it. But even without theſe vices, fickleneſs and reſolution render every attempt abortive, and the beſt of men, ridiculous; unhappy in themſelves, and deſpiſed by others. Thoſe who complain that life is ſhort, would do well to remember that the ſhorteſt life may be rendered uſeful, and that for the enjoyment of health and activity, we are acountable for every day; a conſideration that will not fail to have its weight with thoſe who know that 'thoſe evil days will draw nigh in which we ſhall ſay we have no pleaſure in them.'

Sketches of Biography,

Lady Mary Wortley Montague.

THE editor of the Dictionaire Hiſtorique gives the three ingenious dialogues of the dead, annexed to thoſe of Lord Littleton, and which are by far the beſt in the collection, to Lady Mary Montague. They were written by the female champion of Shakeſpear, Mrs. Montague. Her compariſon of Shakeſpear's exact delineation of every character that he intended to deſcribe, is an incomparable one, and has never been ſurpaſſed by any of that great author's admirers and commentators.

Louis XV.

This prince was extremely indolent from a child. One day, in early life, whilſt he was lounging upon his bed, Cardinal Fleury came up to him, and ſaid, "Sir, you will really become one of the Rois Faineants."* "Well, Sir," replied Louis, "what will your eminence allow me when I am one?" In the cabinets of the curious there is a book magnificently printed at the Louvre preſs, entitled, *Les Cours des principales Fleauves de l'Europe*. This book is attributed to Louis. It was moſt probably that of La Martiniere, his maſter of geography. In writing, princes, like ladies, plume themſelves not unfrequently with feathers that rather belong to their inſtructors than to them-

NOTE.

* A race of kings in French hiſtory ſo called from the want of great tranſactions in their reigns.

ſelves.—Louis, one day, aſked his principal engineer, how many men a particular ſiege would coſt him. The anſwer went to mention a conſiderable number. "Well then," ſaid the good-natured prince, "I cannot afford it."

BOILEAU.

When Menage, the celebrated ſcholar, called one day upon Boileau, he found him buſy in compoſing, and begged pardon for his intruſion. *Entrez, monſieur, entrez*, ſaid Boileau; *un hommes des lettres n'interrompt jamais un hommes des lettres.* When, however, ſome fooliſh gentleman complained to the ſatyriſt that he had never returned his viſit, "Sir," replied Boileau, "the caſe of you and of me is very different; I am a buſy, you are an idle man. My time is valuable to me and the world; yours is a burthen to both. I loſe my time when I viſit you; you only get rid of yours when you call upon me." The French way of viſiting ſeems much wiſer than that with us. Except with their particular friends, or thoſe perſons whom they really wiſh to ſee, they leave their card at the door of the perſon to whom the deſire to pay the compliment of a viſit, without ever aſking to ſee him. This they call *ſe faire inſcrire chez M. un tel.*

Some perſon told Boileau one day, that he did not always underſtand his writings, "Alas, Sir," replied the ſatyriſt, "that is not my fault." Yet but too often,

Pro *captu lectoris* habent ſua fata libelli.

What ſad injuſtice is to authors ſhewn,
Judg'd by their reader's ſenſe, and not their own.

Boileau, on being told that one of his pieces was cenſured in ſome Journal, ſaid, "I am very glad of it; for thoſe works that are neither cenſured nor praiſed, are never good for any thing."

GRATIANI,

Who wrote in latin the life of his protector, Cardinal Commendom, which Flechier tranſlated into French, wrote alſo a book with this ſingular title—De Scriptis invita Minerva, Libri XX. Lagomarſini, a Jeſuit, republiſhed it, with additions 2 vols. quarto, Florence, in 1746. Since his time, perhaps, another edition may be wanted.

Duc de MONTAUSIER.

This honeſt courtier was the only one about Louis the fourteenth who dared preſent to that bigotted and inſolent monarch the works of Madame Dacier, which ſhe had dedicated to her ſovereign. Louis was very much enraged with him for it, and told him in future he ſhould forbid any more of that proſcribed ſect to dedicate their works to him. "Sire," replied the duke, nobly, "is it in this way that you pretend to protect merit and talents? Provided a book is good, what is it to you whether the author be a proteſtant or a catholic? Indeed, Sir, I am tempted to tell you, that in truth ſuch a piece of puerile bigotry is unworthy of a king, and but ill afforted to your character." He added, "Sire, I intend to ſend Mademoiſelle Le Fevre, in your name, a hundred piſtoles, and it will depend on yourſelf whether they are returned to me or not." Hiſtory does not tell us what was the event. Louis, however, could not help ſaying of this excellent man, to ſome court ſycophant, who wiſhed to calumniate him for his freedom of ſpeech, "He is, however, an honeſt man; and I know he means me well, though he is not always of my opinion."

Lord BOLINGBROKE,

Has been ſuppoſed to have acted a cowardly part in flying into France on the death of Queen Anne. Sir Joſeph Jekyll, however, always ſaid, that there was enough againſt him to bring him to the block. He was at the play in the ſtage-box on the evening of his departure. On his being permitted to return to England, he dined at Sir Robert Walpole's, at Chelſea, on the firſt day of his arrival at London, and was nearly choaked by the firſt mouthful he was eating. Indignation, perhaps, at receiving a favour from a miniſter

niſter, who though an able and good-humoured man, he hated, becauſe he was miniſter, might perhaps have been the occaſion of this. He is ſuppoſed, in the latter part of his life, to have directed the councils at Leiceſter Houſe. This, it ſeems, was not enough to occupy his mighty mind, and he wrote againſt the religion of his country, quoting occaſionally the Greek fathers, whom according to——, who remembered him at Bath, he uſed to read in a Latin tranſlation. His noble reply to ſome one who abuſed his old antagoniſt the, Duke of Marlborough, in his preſence, ſhould never be forgotten, "C'etiot un ſi grand homme que j'ai oublié ſes defauts."

PHILIPPE *de* COMINES,

Is an hiſtorian very little read at preſent; yet that great politician, Charles the fifth, according to La Vergier, never travelled without having his work with him. There is a ſimplicity in his narrative that is extremely pleaſing, and prejudices one's reaſon very much in favour of his veracity. He thus ſenſibly and honeſtly apologizes for the ill conduct of princes—"Dans tous les princes que j'ai connus, & que j'ai ſervi, j'ai trouvé le bien & de mal, car ils ſont hommes comme nous." They are, adds the hiſtorian, more violent in their deſires than other men, not only on account of the ill education they receive, and the very ſmall correction they receive alſo in their youth, but when they come to manhood, the chief part of the perſons about them endeavour merely to pleaſe them, and to flatter their inclinations and their paſſions. "God," ſays he, "cannot ſend a greater plague upon any country, than an ignorant and uninformed prince; for," adds he, "On voit plus des choſes en *un* ſeul bon livre en trois mois, que en ſcauroit voir & entendre par experience vingt hommes vivans l'un apres l'autre." He thus deſcribes the education of the great men of his time—"Les ſeigneurs de nulles lettres ont cognoiſſance, un ſeul ſage homme, ne s'entremet a l'entrar d'eux. Ils ont des gouverneurs (des intendants) a qui on parle, & qui diſpirent de leurs affaires, & eux de rien." It appears by de la Parti's memoirs, that Card. Mazarine was peculiarly anxious that Louis the Fourteenth ſhould be taught nothing; and one of the moſt powerful ſovereigns of our times was permitted to miſpend his youth in learning architecture and botany, two ſciences not very well calculated for improving the mind, and enlarging the comprehenſion of one, upon whoſe protection and judgement the fate of millions was to depend.

ADRIAN VI.

Charles the Fifth, either out of ſpite or policy, or from gratitude to Adrian, an honeſt German pedant, who had been his tutor, made him pope. With this dignity he was ſo little pleaſed, that on his death-bed he ordered the following inſcription to be placed upon his tomb in St. Peter's.

Adrianus Sextus hîc ſitus eſt
Qui nihil ſibi infelicuis ei vetâ
(Tuam quod *imperaverit*) duxit.

Had he lived long enough, he moſt probably would have attempted ſome reform in the church of Rome, then ſunk into the extremeſt abyſs of corruption. One of his maxims was, that eccleſiaſtical preferments were made for men, and not men for eccleſiaſtical preferments. This manner of thinking could not of courſe make him very popular in the city of Rome. He is ſuppoſed to have died through the unſkilfulneſs of his phyſician. A wag wrote upon the door of the phyſician's houſe,

Medico
Patriæ ſuæ Liberatori
S. P. Q. Romanus.

Adrian was ſo honeſt a man, that in his celebrated commentary upon the ſeventh book of Serbices, Paris, 1542, folio, which he wrote when he was a profeſſor at Louvain, and which he afterwards cauſed to be reprinted when he was pope, he allows that a pope may err, even in matters of faith.

Affairs

Affairs of France.

(Continued from our laſt, page 361.)

ACCORDING to the report of the committee of public welfare, to whom, on the 7th of July, the developement of certain alledged plots had been referred, it appeared, that in the night previous to the commotion of the 31ſt of May, the alarm gun was to have been ſpiked, the cannon of the commons and at the temple were to have been ſeized, the ſon of the late Louis Capet was to have been declared king, and his mother regent; that the individuals who compoſed this conſpiracy, were to have been, in their own right, life-guards to the new king, and to have been decorated with a black and white riband, and a medal repreſenting an eagle overthrowing anarchy. In conſequence of this report, the national convention decreed, that Buzot, Barbaroux, Gorſas, Lanjuinais, and all thoſe who had fled from the decree of arreſt iſſued againſt them on the 2nd of June, were traitors to their country; that there was room for a decree of accuſation againſt Genſonne, Gaudet, Vergniand, and Biroteau, as accomplices in the plot; but that Bertrand, and other detained deputies, be recalled to their poſts, as having been more deluded than guilty. A decree of accuſation was likewiſe paſſed, on the motion of Chabot, againſt the famous Condorcet, for having written againſt the new conſtitution.

On the 14th of July, the anniverſary of the revolution, Marat, to whoſe inſtigation the maſſacres of the 2d of September 1792, were attributed, and who was one of the moſt violent of the party of the Mountain, was himſelf aſſaſſinated by a woman, named Charlotte Cordé, who conceived, that by this act ſhe ſhould render her country the moſt eſſential ſervice. The next day, in the convention, Bentabole demanded, that they ſhould think of the means of honouring his memory. Chabot demanded, that the convention ſhould attend his funeral: 'for,' ſaid he, 'ſince the Mountain is to ſhare his fate, we ought to ſwear upon his tomb to defend, as conſtantly as he did, the cauſe of the people.' This was adopted in theſe terms: 'the aſſembly ſhall be preſent in a body at the funeral obſequies of citizen Marat, one of its members, who had been aſſaſſinated in a cowardly manner, for the cauſe of liberty.' The convention charged citizens David and Maure to concert with the ſection concerning the ceremony, and to fix the time. Accordingly, on the 17th, the funeral was celebrated with great ſolemnity; all the ſections of Paris joining in the proceſſion; and he was interred in the yard of the Cordeliers, between four linden trees.

Charlotte Cordé was tried the ſame day for the murder of Marat, 'the friend of the people,' by the revolutionary tribunal. Her countenance diſplayed heroic diſdain, and her anſwers, by their boldneſs, ſtruck every ſpectator with aſtoniſhment. At the beginning of her trial, ſhe thus addreſſed her judges:—'I did not expect to appear before you—I always thought I ſhould be delivered up to the rage of the people, torn in pieces, and that my head, ſtuck upon the top of a pike, would have preceded Marat on his ſtate-bed, to ſerve as a rallying point to Frenchmen, if there ſtill are any worthy of that name. But, happen what will, If I have the honours of the guillotine, and my clay-cold remains are buried, they will ſoon have conferred on them the honours of the pantheon, and my memory will be more honoured in France, than that of Judith in Bethulia.' Sentence of death was pronounced upon this reſolute woman, and ſhe was executed in the evening.

The aſſaſſination of Marat was not an indication of the diſſatisfaction of a mere individual in the proceedings of the 31ſt of May and 2d of June; for which addreſſes were poured into the national convention from numberleſs quarters, declaring their adherence to that aſſembly, and their acceptance of the new conſtitution, the South of France (Lyons, Marſeilles, and Toulon in particular) exhibited ſuch ſymptoms of diſcontent, as threatened to add another civil war to that already raging in the late provinces of Bretagne and Poitou.

In this perilous ſituation of the republic, the want of confidence in their generals, if not the actual treachery of the latter, ſeemed to open a new ſource of danger. Cuſtine, in particular, in whoſe patriotiſm and talents, the greateſt dependence had been placed, was now impeached, and ſent a priſoner to the Abbey.

On the 25th of July, Bonvalet preſented to the convention the buſt of Marat. The convention accepted the homage offered by citizen Bonvalet, and decreed that the buſts of Marat, Michael Lepelletier, Dampierre, and Brutus, be placed in the hall of debate. And the next day, Julien, as ſpeaker of a deputation from the club of the Cordeliers, announced, that the club had reſolved, to erect next Sunday, in their hall, an altar to the heart of Marat. The convention decreed, that a deputation of 24 of its members be preſent at the ceremony.

On the 1ſt of Auguſt, Barrere moved a decree of ſeveral articles, (which was adopted) the purport of which was, to denounce the Britiſh *government* to Europe and the Britiſh *nation*; to declare traitors all Frenchmen who ſhall place money in the Engliſh funds; to arreſt the ſubjects of all the powers now at war with France, particularly the Engliſh; that all the family of the Capets be baniſhed from the French territory, thoſe excepted who are under the ſword of the law, and the two children of Louis Capet, who ſhould remain in the temple; that Marie Antoniette be delivered over to the revolutionary tribunal, and immediately conducted to the priſon of the Conciergerie; that the ſiſter of Louis Capet remain in the Temple, till after the judgment of Marie Antoniette; and that all the *tombs* of the kings, that are at St. Denis, and in the departments, be deſtroyed on the 10th of Auguſt.

Accordingly, in the night between the 1ſt and 2d of Auguſt, two municipal officers repaired to the tower of the Temple, a little before the clock proclaimed midnight, to announce to the captive queen the decree of the convention reſpecting her removal to the priſon of the Conciergerie.

Her majesty was in bed. 'Must I rise, then?' she asked. The officers answered in the affirmative. She then begged them to withdraw, that she might dress herself; and they complied.

When the queen was dressed, the officers searched her, and found 25 louis d'ors, which they took from her, beside her pocket-book. Her majesty used a thousand entreaties, to be permitted either to keep the pocket-book, or for them to seal it up, and take a minute of its contents. After many altercations, the queen recognized one of the municipal officers to be the same who signified to her last year her separation from the princess de Lamballe, when the latter was removed from the Temple to the Hotel-de-la-Force. 'Sir,' said she, 'the separation which you announced to me a twelvemonth ago was very painful; but I find the present not less melancholy.' She begged to be suffered to take some bed-linen with her. 'I could wish,' said she, 'not to be left in foul linen, as it happened to me last year in the house of the Feuillans.' She then made up a change of linen in a parcel, beside three shifts, a few caps, and a black silk jacket and coat.

The queen afterward begged to have an interview with her daughter and madame Elizabeth. This was permitted, after some hesitation. Madame Elizabeth stepped first into the apartment, melting into tears, bordering on a state of despair, and almost deprived of her senses. They locked each other fast in their arms.

Her majesty preserved the most unshaken fortitude in this trying scene. When her royal daughter appeared, she said, 'my dear daughter! thou knowest thy religion, have recourse to its consolation in every situation of life.'

The queen then desired to see her son. She manifested the most poignant regret and anxiety: but her demand was refused: the officers told her, 'your son is innocent, and he will not be hurt.'

Her majesty then took the parcel containing her linen under her arm, descended the stairs, and found a miserable hackney coach waiting for her in the court-yard. When getting into the carriage, one of the officers offered to help her; but she gently pushed back his hand, telling him that she wanted no assistance.

The queen was dressed in white lawn, and wore a black girdle. She was conducted to the prison through a narrow passage, very badly lighted, in which the sudden barking of two mastiffs threw her into convulsive fits.

The officers were then obliged to carry her to the prison in their arms; and being arrived there, she continued to be so very ill, that, for one hour, her life was threatened with instant dissolution. She recovered, however, in the morning.

The cell which that unfortunate princess inhabits is half under ground, only eight feet long, and eight feet wide. Her couch consists of a hard straw bed, and very thin coverings; her diet, soup and boiled meat.

All the personal graces of that once lovely princess have deserted her countenance, which exhibits the wretched picture of unspeakable distress and declining life!

The decree which orders the destruction of the tombs and mausoleums of the kings and ancient warriors of France has been put in force at St. Denis; that of the great Turenne was as fresh as ever.

No affair of great moment occurred till Friday, Aug. 16, when the convention having heard its committee of public welfare, decreed as follows:

1. The French people declare, through the organ of their representatives, that it is about to rise in a mass for the defence of its liberty and constitution, and to deliver France from her enemy.

2. The committee of public welfare shall present to-morrow the mode of organizing this grand national movement.

On the 20th of Aug. the convention decreed, that to perpetuate the memory of the re-union of the 10th of Aug. a brass medal should be struck, with a representation of nature on one side, and on the other the ark of alliance and the fasces, with these words: 'constitution accepted indivisibly by the French the 10th of Aug. 1793, the second year of the republic.'

Barrere, in the name of the committee of public safety, presented the mode of conducting the general movement which is to take place.

The regulating commissioners are to have at their disposal for this grand armament all the provisions, arms, and workmen, which are to be distributed in 17 points; these are Soissons, Chalons, Nancy, Colmar, Besancon, Macon, Grenoble, Avignon, Narbonne, Toulouse, Tarn, Augolesme, Tours, St. Maloe, Constances, and Orleans; by distributing the forces at these different points, the enemies both internal and external will be subdued, and the war at an end before the 1st of Jan. next.

The regulating commissioners are to send before hand the general officers, the war commissaries, the provisions, and in fine every thing requisite for an armed force.

Chabot moved, in addition to this plan, the transportation of all those who by habit, interest, or consanguinity, are supposed to be inclined to aristocracy. Talien and Amar were of opinion that fortresses should be appointed in each department for the confinement of those persons who refused liberty.

The whole plan, however, being disapproved by Danton and Gaston, Barrere himself approved of its being sent back to the committee.

On Friday the 23d of Aug. Barrere made a second report on the subject; and the convention adopted the plan, which consisted of 18 articles. Of this decree a full idea may be formed from the following articles only:

Art. I. From this present moment till that when all the enemies shall have been driven from the territory of the republic, all Frenchmen shall be in permanent readiness for the service of the armies.

The young men shall march to the combat: the married men shall forge arms, and transport the provisions: the women shall make tents and clothes, and wait in the hospitals: the children shall make lint of old linen: the old men shall cause themselves to be carried to the public squares,

ſquares, to excite the courage of the warriors, to preach hatred againſt kings, and the unity of the republic.

Art. II. The national edifices ſhall be converted into ſtore-houſes: the ground of the cellars ſhall be waſhed with ley, to extract the ſaltpetre.

Art. III. The muſquets and arms of callibre ſhall be immediately delivered to thoſe who are to march againſt the enemy: the internal ſervice of the republic ſhall be performed with fowling-pieces.

Art. IV. All ſaddle horſes ſhall be given up, to complete the cavalry: the draught horſes and others, except thoſe employed for purpoſes of agriculture, ſhall convey the artillery and proviſions.

Art. V. The committee of public welfare is charged to take all neceſſary meaſures to eſtabliſh, without delay, an extraordinary manufacture of arms of all kinds, ſuitable to the efforts of the French nation. It is authoriſed in conſequence, to form all the eſtabliſhments, manufactories, and working places, which ſhall be deemed neceſſary for the execution of thoſe works; and to ſummon throughout the republic all the artiſts and workmen who can contribute to their ſucceſs. The ſum of thirty millions ſhall be at the diſpoſal of the miniſter at war, to be taken out of the four hundred and twenty eight millions of livres in aſſignats, which are in reſerve in the cheſt with three keys. The central eſtabliſhment of this extraordinary manufacture ſhall be at Paris.

Art. VI. The repreſentatives of the people ſent into the departments to execute the preſent law, ſhall have the ſame authority, and ſhall concert meaſures with the committee of public welfare; they are inveſted with the unlimited powers attributed to the repreſentatives of the people with the armies.

Art. VII. No Frenchman ſummoned to ſerve, ſhall be ſuffered to ſend a ſubſtitute. The public functionaries ſhall remain on their poſts.

Art. VIII. The riſing or movement ſhall be general: the unmarried or widowed citizens, from the age of 18 to 25, ſhall march firſt; they ſhall form, without delay, in the chief place of their diſtrict; they ſhall daily be exerciſed till the day of their departure.

Art. XI. The battalion which ſhall be organized in every diſtrict, ſhall be ranged under a banner with this inſcription: 'the French nation riſen againſt the tyrants.'

On the 27th of Aug. the revolutionary tribunal found general Cuſtine guilty of having co-operated in the manœuvres and correſpondence of the enemies of the republic; and the following ſentence was immediately paſſed upon him:

'Adam Philip Cuſtine is condemned to death, and confiſcation of his property for the benefit of the republic. The ſentence of death ſhall be executed, in the *Place of the Revolution*, between 10 and 11 o'clock in the morning (of the 28th), read, printed, and poſted up, wherever it ſhall ſeem proper.'

The preſident called upon the priſoner to ſay, if he had any objection to make to the application of the law? To which Cuſtine anſwered—'I have no defenders, they have diſappeared; my conſcience makes me no reproach; I die innocent.'—The people heard the ſentence with loud applauſe.

Cuſtine was brought to the place of execution on the morning of the 28th, where he ſhewed neither the calm reſignation of conſcientious innocence, nor the indignant firmneſs that men of proud ſpirits, who have no ſuch conſolation, ſubſtitute for it. He kiſſed the crucifix, embraced his confeſſor, heſitated, uſed every artifice to gain a few minutes longer time, and at laſt was brought to the guillotine by force.

On the 28th of Aug. on the motion of Barrere, it was decreed, that France ſhall continue in a ſtate of revolution until its independence is acknowledged by all the other powers.

A decree was paſſed for raiſing a compulſary loan of a thouſand millions: the plan of this decree is, that all perſons ſhall give an account of their property and poſſeſſions, and ſuch an aſſeſſment be made as the committee of finance ſhall think requiſite.

(To be continued.)

Iriſh Parliamentary Intelligence.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

FRIDAY, FEB. 22, 1793.

Mr. Forbes's Speech continued.

LET me, ſir, advert to ſome of the arguments of a learned member, (Dr. Duigenan) on a former debate on this ſubject; who, though actuated by the beſt motives, as I am confident, was certainly not ſupported by hiſtorical facts in ſome of his obſervations. In order to prove the diſaffection of the catholics after the ſurrender, the learned member ſtated, that though offers were made to them by government, and general Gincle, to remain at home in purſuit of their different occupations, or to enliſt, theſe offers they almoſt to a man rejected; whereas, if the learned member had turned to the page in Harris next to that which he quoted, he muſt have found that nineteen Iriſh regiments ſubmitted, and were taken into the pay of the Engliſh army. As to the learned member's other objection to the petition, for ſtiling theſe articles a treaty, which he alleges was a capitulation agreed on from ill-judged and unſeaſonable mercy; as the beſieged were a ſet of raggamuffins encloſed, like rats in a trap, from whence they had no poſſibility of eſcaping, nor could they have made a long or effectual reſiſtance. Had the hon. gentleman conſulted Leland, the moſt impartial hiſtorian of thoſe tranſactions, he would have diſcovered that the fact was otherwiſe; for Leland ſtates that the ſeaſon was far advanced, the continuance of the ſiege dangerous, and the event precarious; and reſpecting the incapacity of the beſieged to make a long reſiſtance, I refer to theſe words of Harris; "The ſurrender happened at a favourable conjuncture, a fleet ſent by France to relieve Limerick arrived in Dingle bay a day or two after the articles were ſigned, conſiſting of 18 ſhips of war,

6 fire-ſhips, 20 great veſſels of burthen, 10,000 ſtand of arms, and 3000 men." Under all theſe circumſtances, I think it cannot be denied, that the catholics were juſtified in ſtating in their petition, that the king and the country received a valuable conſideration for any privilege ſecured by the articles to the catholics.

Sir, I lament that the learned member appears inſtead of attending the public mind in its progreſs on this ſubject, by a ſpecies of negative induſtry, to have given his mind a retrogade direction, ſo that his principles and apprehenſions expreſſed relative to the effects of this meaſure were not adapted to the ſituation of this country, and the temper of this aſſembly at preſent; but would have ſuited better the houſe of commons which ſat ſoon after the revolution, whoſe terrors and prejudices reſpecting catholics were ſo great as to induce them, with much gravity, to entertain a petition of the proteſtant coal porters of Dublin, ſtating, that a Darby Ryan, a notorious papiſt, carried on the buſineſs of a coal porter, much to their injury, and the danger of the proteſtant intereſt; and this petition was with great ſolemnity referred to the grand committee of grievances. The ſame houſe of commons made an order, that no papiſt was to be admitted into the gallery of the houſe; were that order enforced this night, we muſt have employed a ſerjeant at arms who was either an expert phyſiognomiſt or a profound theologian.

I next proceed to conſider the conſequences of excluding a conſiderable portion of the catholics by a limitation of franchiſe, to twenty pounds. The only tendency of ſuch a meaſure, muſt be, to embody the excluded catholics for the purpoſe of deſtroying this limitation. An hon. baronet (Sir Lawrence Parſons) has laid down a poſition, to the truth of which I ſubſcribe moſt cheerfully, though I deny his inference; namely, that the more points the catholics had to gain, the more inducements they had to enter into combinations. But I differ from him in the application of this poſition. For ſo far from ſupporting his propoſition of a limitation of franchiſe, I conſider that the argument of the hon. bart. tends to prove the neceſſity either of a total incorporation or a total excluſion; but the truth of the poſition cannot be controverted, therefore I ſhall endeavour to leave the catholics as few points as poſſible.

Nothing is ſo dangerous in a ſtate as an unequal diſtribution of conſtitutional privilege; the moſt enlightened writers on the ancient government of France, attributed the deſpotiſm under which the people of that country groaned, while England, ſprung from the ſame northern hive, was free; to this circumſtance, and to this cauſe, we may attribute the inflammation of the minds of the people of that country, whoſe oppreſſion provoked them to frenzy, precipitated them into meaſures which have affected the conſtitution of all the privileged orders, and conſtituted authorities in that country.

Sir, this period is peculiarly critical, and it would be policy to embrace this opportunity of attaching the catholic to the conſtitution and government, when every power, to which he was habituated to look up and reſpect—lay proſtrate and ſuſpended, according to the idea of ſome, but in my judgment annihilated.

I will, for argument ſake, ſuppoſe that a civil commotion ſhall ariſe in England; I truſt that there is not cauſe to apprehend ſuch an event; but as Europe was confeſſedly pregnant with ſome great political event, a wiſe legiſlature would take every precaution. If the catholics were not compleatly aſſimilated to the proteſtants in reſpect to political advantages, it required not much ſagacity to foreſee, in caſe of commotions in Great Britain, the effects of ſuch an inequality of condition; the parties in Great Britain would be bidding at each other on the ſubject of catholic emancipation; whereas if we now attach that deſcription of people to government, and unite them with the proteſtant, the whole people of Ireland may act as a great body to ſupport the balance of power in the empire againſt contending factions; may poſſibly prevent them from proceeding to extremities, or at leaſt ſpeedily tranquillize them.

It ſhould be conſidered that nothing is more unlike than the ſituation of Europe and America now from what it was when the popery laws were firſt enacted. In America, the free exerciſe of the catholic religion, is not incompatable with the full enjoyment of political liberty; when the agitation, which at preſent prevails in Europe, has ſubſided, there is every reaſon to expect that the contention between the governors and governed will terminate in the eſtabliſhment of free conſtitutions, in the ſhape of limited monarchies; and an extenſion of political privileges to perſons of all religions; ſuch an event, as well as the encreaſing proſperity of America, muſt operate as a moſt powerful inducement to the catholics of this kingdom to emigrate, and an enlightened legiſlature would provide againſt ſuch irreſiſtible invitations, by ſecuring a decided preference on the compariſon of the condition of catholics in Ireland, and in other countries.

Sir, ſince gentlemen have ſaid the catholics are premature in their application, the time will come when they can be gratified with ſatisfaction to all parties; I will aſk, how long the catholics were to wait? when are their opponents to overcome their prejudices and their apprehenſions? what is the term and nature of catholic probation? this no gentleman has defined.

Suppoſe in this awful and anxious interval the catholic, infected by the prevailing propenſity of the times for inquiring into the nature and foundation of the relations between the governors and governed, ſhould examine into our right of excluding him from the elective franchiſe, how could we juſtify it, placing it even on as ſtrong a foundation as we can, that of the acts of Anne, to which, at beſt, though not very ſtrong, I think this act is not entitled? Thoſe popery laws were enacted againſt catholics, not merely becauſe they were catholics, but becauſe catholics were jacobites.

The family of the Stuarts are now extinct.—The cauſe of the excluſion of catholics has ceaſed; therefore, to continue any of theſe laws longer, would be, in fact, to re-enact them.

But

But it has been urged, that a catholic enjoys as many privileges of the conſtitution as a number of proteſtants; he is in poſſeſſion of civil liberty, though not of political

I aſk, whether in 1782, the proteſtant would have been contented with ſuch a condition? whether he did not conſider political ſo eſſential to the preſervation of civil liberty, that he was determined to riſque his life and fortune for the attainment of the former? What a ſacrifice had America made on the ſame principle? And have the proteſtants a right to urge a doctrine and principles againſt their catholic brethren, in ſuch palpable contradiction to their own profeſſions, and their own conduct?

It has been argued, that if catholics are not capable of voting, they are not in a worſe ſituation than many proteſtants, who are not electors;—a clear diſtinction exiſts between the ſituations of the two deſcriptions of men; if a proteſtant has intereſt to procure his freedom in a corporation, or can raiſe by any means, a ſum ſufficient to purchaſe a forty ſhilling freehold, he may be in poſſeſſion of the elective franchiſe; not ſo with the catholic. The proteſtant is excluded by accident—the catholic by ſomething next to an impoſſibility with a conſcientious man, as *he* can only purchaſe his franchiſe by the ſacrifice of his eternal ſalvation.

But the argument principally relied on by the friends to the limitation of 20l. is, that the prieſts will work on the ſuperſtition and poverty of the lower claſs of people. As it is notorious that all prieſts in the kingdom have taken the oath of allegiance, that argument ſuppoſes that their tenets juſtifies a diſpenſation of that oath, therefore I will examine whether ſuch a doctrine univerſally prevailed amongſt the Roman catholic clergy, and whether it obtains at this day. Even in Ireland, at a period when the clergy of that religion were conſidered as immerſed in bigotry and ſuperſtition, ſo early as the reign of Elizabeth, and James the firſt, hiſtories of the beſt authorities inform us, that a conſiderable party of the catholic clergy profeſſed and taught, with firmneſs and vigour, in ſupport of the government to which they had ſworn allegiance, a civil obedience to the queen, and hence in all her wars ſeveral of the Romiſh profeſſion were diſtinguiſhed in the ſervice of the crown; the doctrine of the pope's power, to diſpence with the oath of allegiance, has been two centuries ſince renounced and abjured by the principal catholic univerſities in Europe, which renunciation was in the year 1790 repeated by thoſe univerſities, and has ſince been adopted by public and ſolemn declarations of the catholic clergy in Great Britain and Ireland.

I call on gentlemen who avail themſelves of this argument, to ſtate any poſſible advantage which the prieſts could propoſe to themſelves by inciting the lower claſs of people to diſaffection to the eſtabliſhed government. Have they any proſpect of protection from their old and natural patrons? The family of the Stuarts is no more, the power of the pope was ſo compleatly and notoriouſly diſſolved, that I ſhould conſider it as an inſult on the underſtanding of my hearers, were I to impute any authority to a character of ſuch imbecility, who was, at this time, like a mendicant friar, ſupplicating the protection of every proteſtant prince in Europe. From France the prieſts cannot any longer expect ſupport; the catholic clergy of this country abhorred the principles of the French, as much as that people deteſted every ſpecies of church eſtabliſhment.

Though the French government may aſſume a form different from that which now prevails, it is not probable that the preſent race will get the better of their indiſpoſition to the clergy. Under theſe circumſtances, the prieſts muſt regard, as their only protectors, the men of rank and property of their perſuaſion in this country; and I ſhall endeavour to prove preſently, that it is not probable that men of that deſcription would aid them in a ſcheme, which muſt terminate in the confuſion of all property, and a ſyſtem of indiſcriminate depredation by the lower claſs of the community. Neither is it probable that any body of men, according to the prevailing opinions of this day, can be found ſo ſtupid or abſurd, as to credit another popiſh hierarchy, after having reſcued themſelves from one, under which a great part of Europe has groaned for ſo many centuries.

When gentlemen affect to apprehend danger from the lower claſs of people, they reverſe the order of things; it was an eſtabliſhed maxim that the faſhion of opinions and habits deſcended from the higher to the lower claſs in ſociety; but according to the preſent mode of reaſoning, a very inferior deſcription of the people were to give the tone of ſentiment and conduct to the whole of their perſuaſion. I am confident that a little experience will prove that the bill will produce a contrary effect; that the tenant by its means will maintain a more intimate connection with his landlord, and as three-fourths of the landed property of the kingdom are poſſeſſed by proteſtants, they will retain an aſcendancy. No circumſtance can occur in this country to render the catholic freeholder ſo unlike thoſe of his perſuaſion in the other countries at this day, as not to ſacrifice ſpiritual to temporal concerns.

Reſpecting the ſuperior order of catholics, the aſſertion that they are in general ſuch bigots to their faith as to ſacrifice their moſt important intereſts in this world to the ſpeculative tenets of their religion, could not be maintained by the hiſtory of the latter periods of Europe. Experience has proved that men of all religions, who have a ſhare in the property poſſeſſed by every community, will all rally without diſtinction round that property for its preſervation. Even amidſt all the violent contention of the laſt century in this kingdom, the moſt authentic hiſtories inform us that perſons of conſiderable property entered, of the catholic religion, with reluctance, into a reſiſtance to government, and not till they were forced by that government, for the purpoſe of enriching itſelf by forfeiture, we find thoſe, then anxious to forego the ſplendour of an eſtabliſhment of their religion in order to ſecure their property, and deſpiſing the anathemas of the pope, embodying to attack his legate. But inſtead of expoſing the fallacy and weakneſs of this argument further, I will adduce one proof,

which

which muſt be concluſive, as I will derive it from the very ſource or center of popiſh ſuperſtition, and reſorting to the court of Rome, eſtabliſh from inconteſtible evidence, that even there the ambition of the temporal prince has prevailed over all ſpiritual conſiderations; for by authentic memorials, lately produced to the world, of the tranſactions of the courts of Europe immediately preceding the revolution, it is evident that the pope, actuated by reſentment againſt Louis the XIV. on account of an invaſion of his temporal authority, conſented to the expulſion of James II. from the throne of theſe kingdoms, and that his ſucceſſor perſevered in the ſame ſyſtem; though no two monarchs ever ſacrificed more to the popiſh religion than Louis and James. Thus, I truſt, I have proved that the apprehenſions of danger from aſſenting to this bill are ill founded.

Mr. *Brooke* (Donegal).—Mr. Speaker, no man feels a more ardent deſire to confer upon Roman catholics every benefit conſiſtent with the ſecurity of the proteſtant eſtabliſhment. This is not a ſentiment lately adopted by me; I manifeſted it ſo early as 1788.—I am farther induced to conciliate the Roman catholics, becauſe it is his majeſty's recommendation, and for that recommendation I have the higheſt reſpect. I will therefore vote for the bill, but I hope it will not extend to forty-ſhilling freeholders the right of voting—if it ſhould, I believe from the multitude that will be let in, very few gentlemen of landed property will be mad enough to canvas a county, or to ſtand an election; and excluding men of landed property from parliament, will not, in my opinion, be a very advantageous reform. It has been ſaid that power being gradually imparted to Roman catholics, it could not for ſeveral years to come operate with any very great force. I hope the Roman catholics will uſe their power with moderation; but he is an unwiſe legiſlature, who does not guard againſt poſſibilities, and a worſe, who does not guard againſt conſequences.

Mr. *Sheridan*.—I rather riſe to avoid ſilence than to ſeek attention—it is a ſubject on which I do not like to expatiate—my judgment condemns what my heart would grant.—I have endeavoured to inform my mind upon this ſubject, and I am determined to act as a member of parliament ſhould do, with unbiaſſed coolneſs and inflexible honeſty; and though, ſir, I have often heard the words "three millions of people," echoed through this houſe, I hope we will not forget the one million of proteſtants who hold their privileges by the ſame right that our ſovereign wears his crown, or that we, whom they have delegated to maintain thoſe rights, aſſemble here in parliament.

It has been ſaid, ſir, that the king has recommended this bill to us—I have ever conſidered that the conſtitution has wiſely placed between the throne and the parliament reſponſible miniſters, who are anſwerable for the meaſures they propoſe; upon this idea depends all freedom of ſpeech in parliament, and therefore, I will conſider the ſpeech as that of the miniſter uſing his majeſty's name.

A gentleman has quoted a part of his majeſty's coronation oath. By the coronation oath, eſtabliſhed at that which *heretofore* was called the glorious revolution. His majeſty ſwears that he will to the utmoſt of his power, maintain and preſerve the proteſtant religion by law eſtabliſhed; and whatever Mr. Pitt, or his neceſſary man, Mr. Dundas, may put into the ſpeech in favour of Roman catholics, it muſt have this extent, ſo far as the ſame is compatible with the ſafety of the proteſtant eſtabliſhment—no more.

In this ſenſe, I am ready to embrace the Roman catholics: But does not this bill endanger the proteſtant intereſt? It does—if you give to three times their number the elective franchiſe, they muſt be overwhelmed. What will then avail the barrier you think you are now erecting by denying to them the repreſentative right? They will tell you 'tis abſurd to ſay they may be electors, but they may not be repreſentatives; that they are competent to delegate, but incompetent to execute; and therefore what you grant renders what you withhold inſecure! ſir, if they cannot ſit in parliament themſelves, they will find equivocating, accommodating proteſtants, (and ſuch we ſee) worſe than papiſts, to repreſent them.

Perhaps, ſir, I ſhall not live to ſee the utter abolition of the proteſtant aſcendancy, tho' that glorious eſtabliſhment which came in with the revolution, to which England owes her liberty and her proſperity, which is congenial to, and blended with our conſtitution, will not, I fear, long ſurvive; however, ſir, I never will give a vote injurious to it; and I call upon this houſe, in the name of the proteſtant electors who ſent us here, not to deſert their intereſt.

Mr. *George Ponſonby*.—Sir, it will be acknowledged I enter with reluctance on a ſubject, on which I would avoid ſaying any thing. It was for this reaſon I delayed declaring my ſentiments, after what I have already ſaid upon the preſent queſtion, until I had firſt heard ſo many other gentlemen explain themſelves fully on this very important buſineſs, I am therefore, ſir, anxious that every gentleman in the houſe ſhould be convinced by what I have to offer, as far as I can flatter myſelf with being able to effect. If I err in judgment, I can ſay it is an error of the underſtanding, not of the heart.

As to the body of men who are the ſubject of the bill, no one can have a higher opinion of their merits than I have; yet I would not wiſh to be thought intriguing for popularity. I wiſh to give my thoughts freely, without diſguiſe or reſerve, to ſee the ſame mode purſued by thoſe who have ſpoken before me. Was I the perſon who voted againſt the catholic bill? No. Was I the one who ever objected to our catholic brethren's participation of thoſe rights to which I am convinced every man in this houſe does in his ſoul believe them fairly entitled? No. I would rejoice to ſee no diſtinctions were known in Ireland, but that of a good or bad citizen: But at the ſame time I utterly diſavow giving any conſent to the bill as it ſtands.

The bill in its preſent form, and the patrons of the bill propoſe to give all rights whatſoever civil and military, to the catholic; to put him in all reſpects on the ſame footing with the proteſtant.

Now, ſir, I ſay that that bill itſelf is the moſt abſurd,

abſurd, the moſt unjuſtifiable, the moſt unconſtitutional bill, ever yet brought into this houſe, It is, I ſay, and will maintain, the greateſt nuiſance ever brought into parliament.

It is, ſir, utterly impoſſible, it is inconſiſtent with reaſon to give the great body of the inhabitants of any country under any reaſonable government any portion of political power. Do you propoſe to give to three-fourths of your people the power of your houſe of commons, that power without whoſe aid your ſovereign cannot undertake a war, or if he does will undertake it in vain, for who will furniſh him with ſupplies? That power which is the grand machine that directs the motion of the whole nation.

Will the catholic gentleman of genius, of knowledge and information, when he ſees the meaneſt man in the ſtate, poſſeſſed of every privilege he himſelf has; will he, think you, reſt his claims here, or will be acquieſce in your deciſion? No. And this will be the conſequence, if you give the catholic a right of ſuffrage, and deny him the right of repreſentation. When you diſtribute thus partially, the more eagerly will every man demand what he thinks is ſtill due to him. When, therefore, you give the catholic this power of ſuffrage, will you perſuade him to be content, and to aſk no more? You will, by giving only a part, confirm him in the belief that he has a right to more; and what ſtill remains will have in his eyes ten times more value than its intrinſic worth. What was it firſt formed thoſe ſeparate and diſtinct intereſts of proteſtants and catholics? Not virtue nor wiſdom. It was political jealouſy and political iniquity. It may be fairly affirmed there were no proteſtants before the time of Henry the 8th. At the conqueſt the conquerors and the conquered were of the ſame perſuaſion as to religion.

In the reign of Charles the firſt, the old and new Iriſh formed a complete confederacy, the revolution formed a ſeparation, and confirmed the power of the proteſtant in oppoſition to that of the catholic. It was the policy of England, which, in order to check and govern one party by another, that made ſeparate intereſts. It was the policy of England, watchful of that diviſion, that forbid catholics and proteſtants to intermarry. It was the ſame policy that forbid them to be educated together; in ſhort to participate in the ſame common rights, and thus ſplit the ſame country into two diſtinct nations. Did this ſyſtem anſwer its purpoſe? No. Did the ſteps taken to render this ſeparation effectual produce the ſalutary conſequences intended by it? By no means.

What is the conſequences of this pernicious policy at this day? You are not ſure the catholic mind is prepared to receive qualifications now, which you are convinced they have a right to obtain; although as a religion it is as good as any other. For what influence the court of Rome ever had in this country, is now no more; the well-known attachment the people of Ireland had to the Stuart family, has ceaſed with its object. —He then produced the reſolutions publiſhed by the catholics, and dwelt particularly on the 1ſt, 2d, 4th, 6th: and on reading the 2d article, he obſerved on it, that the man who holds that article, is as good a proteſtant as any man that ſat in that houſe; as good a moral and political man as any ſubject his majeſty has. He then read that article, which he called the engine the church had ſet up to batter down all legal attachment of ſubjects to their ſovereign, the cloſeſt ties of men in ſociety.

The ſentiments, ſir, contained in theſe reſolutions, are thoſe of true and ſound chriſtianity, of benevolence, of humanity. Let no man tell me that perſons capable of breathing ſuch liberal ſentiments, can ever be bad chriſtians, bad ſubjects, or bad men. It is impoſſible, ſir. Even were their clergy diſpoſed, (which I am ſure would not be the caſe) to exerciſe their ſpiritual power over the laity, or their indulgencies to the abſolving them from their allegiance to their ſovereign, it would be in vain—they could effect nothing, either at this or even at any former period. In the latter caſe, their attachment to the houſe of Stuart would render any ſuch attempt abortive; in the latter, their intereſt would attach them to the eſtabliſhed government; and adminiſtration would be glad by any favours to attach them to itſelf: But reſt aſſured, that this would be ſo far, notwithſtanding, from forming a colliſion between that body and adminiſtration, in oppoſition to you, that the catholic would ever look up for any favour, any object he had in view, not to the king, but to you.

Was it then raiſing the credit of parliament to ſupport the penal laws, to refuſe catholic emancipation? ah no! gentlemen on both ſides, you find yourſelves degraded, ſunk, ſo degraded as to loſe your ſenſibility and become callous to your own turpitude. You cannot produce a ſingle Iriſh gentleman who concerted with you on the meaſure, ſo as to be able to reconcile your conduct to yourſelves as the reſult of cool and impartial deliberations. But you cannot be too forward in your own opinion; for thoſe who renounce all ſenſe of ſhame, know no limits either of modeſty or diſcretion. It was wiſely done, you think, to tell the catholic he was to look to the crown, not to this houſe for his emancipation, for the right of civil ſociety. Reflect but for a moment, and you will perceive the folly, the abſurdity of leaving it in the power of adminiſtration to make a merit of granting thoſe favours that ought to proceed from you. Let that ſilly bill be kicked out of the houſe: let another be brought in that may not be a diſgrace to your ſtatute books, wiſe and comprehenſive in its object; prove yourſelves men of underſtanding, and ready to embrace your catholic brethren; aſſociate them to yourſelves; leave them nothing to wiſh; and if ever you ſhould hereafter think you had any reaſon to repent of your indulgence, let them have nothing to anſwer. You will be told there is riſque in giving them a participation of power; that it is dangerous. If you had been dealt with candidly, you had rather grant unſolicited, than yield with apparent reluctance. No man can ſay he is more nearly intereſted in the politics of this country than I am; men part unwillingly with power, and this is one of thoſe times; but it is the effect of prejudice, not of

reaſon

reaſon or juſtice. think of Iriſh union, think of Iriſh gratitude. Believe me, they will loſe all recollection of former diviſions and the cauſes of thoſe diviſions; I pledge myſelf, and declare upon my honour, I had not connexion, the ſlighteſt communication with any catholic ever in reſpect to my political ſentiments; nor had any catholic the ſmalleſt hint on my opinion of the preſent queſtion before my coming this day into this houſe. But I know the character of Iriſhmen is tenderneſs of heart, and ardour of ſpirit, and it is on this principle I feel myſelf intereſted in their cauſe.

Right hon. Mr. *Grattan*.—Mr. Speaker, I could wiſh the bill under your conſideration had gone farther. I could wiſh that it had given the Roman catholics the privileges of other diſſenters. I am ſure that is the only ſound policy. I think, however, the bill deſerves thanks, becauſe it contains much, and alſo becauſe it leads to much more—but I muſt ſay the mover had diſcovered more ſenſe, if he had given to the catholics the whole now, and had ſettled with them for ever.

The ſituation of the Roman catholics is reducible to four propoſitions; they are three-fourths of your people, paying their proportion of near 2,000,000l. of taxes, without any ſhare in the repreſentation or expenditure; they pay your church eſtabliſhments, without any retributions; they diſcharge the active and laborious offices of life, manufacture, huſbandry, and commerce, without thoſe franchiſes which are annexed to the fruits of induſtry; and they repleniſh your armies and navies without commiſſion, rank or reward; under theſe circumſtances, and under the further recommendation of total and entire political ſeparation from any foreign prince or pretender, they deſire to be admitted to the franchiſe of the conſtitution;—I have liſtened to your objections with great reſpect—give me leave to anſwer them:

The firſt objection I have heard, is the petition of the catholics to his majeſty; but who is there that does not ſee the queſtion to be, whether the catholics are aggrieved, and not how thoſe grievances have been ſtated by their committee. But even, on the ground of the petition, if as in a caſe of bill and anſwer, you chooſe to wrangle, you will find their petition to be ſubſtantially true—it complains that the catholic, by law, cannot carry arms—the law is ſo—it complains that the catholic, on refuſing to diſcover their arms, are liable to be whipped. That law is yet in force; and finally, it ſtates the great and radical grievance, that the catholics are excluded from the franchiſes of the conſtitution, and about that complaint there is no doubt; the petition, therefore, cannot juſtify a refuſal to adminiſter redreſs, even if their redreſs depended on the manner of forming their petition.

But the ſecond objection goes on broader and bolder grounds, and inſiſts on the demerits of the catholics; it ſtates, that the catholics abhor all proteſtants, and never were, nor are, nor ever will be, loyal ſubjects to a proteſtant king; and it aſſerts in particular, that in every war, and in two rebellions, ſince the revolution, the catholics have exerted themſelves to the beſt of their power, againſt their king and country, and have beſide been guilty of various domeſtic inſurrections.

The laſt part of the objection ſcarcely deſerves notice; it propoſes, that the catholic inhabitants of thirty-two counties ſhould be puniſhed for diſturbances in ſix; it propoſes, that the offences of a local mob ſhould be viſited on the community at large, and that the finite offences of that local mob ſhould be puniſhed by the internal diſfranchiſement of the community; and it makes the crimes of the man, the pretext for a perſecution of the ſect, it proceeds upon a principle that would diſfranchiſe every part of his majeſty's dominions, where riots have exiſted, and almoſt every great city—the city of Dublin in particular;—it proceeds on a principle which argues from the particular to the univerſal, and which in logic is falſe reaſoning, and in politics a departure from the principles, not of reaſon only, but of juſtice, of humanity, and of charity.

This laſt part of the objection ſcarcely requires an anſwer; the firſt does,—it ſtates, that after the articles of Limerick, the catholic troops rejected general Ginckle's offer, and almoſt to a man went to the enemy. This is not hiſtory, the fact is otherwiſe; it has been made to appear already by my hon. friend, from undoubted authority, that nineteen regiments of the catholic army at that time joined king William. The objection proceeds to another miſrepreſentation, and ſtates that the Iriſh Brigade is conſtantly recruited and officered from Ireland. The fact is not ſo. Here again the objection, in matter of fact, totally and notoriouſly fails. The Iriſh Brigade is not conſtantly recruited and officered from Ireland, but on the contrary, few of its officers, and very few of its men are recruited from Ireland. Gentlemen will diſtinguiſh between officers of Iriſh families and of Iriſh birth, and they will diſtinguiſh alſo between a regiment bearing an Iriſh name, and a regiment filled with Iriſhmen. The firſt is the caſe of the Iriſh Brigade, and the latter is not; and for the refutation of this part of the objection, I appeal to the knowledge and the candor of gentlemen who have ſeen ſervice, and who muſt know the charge, that the Iriſh Brigade is conſtantly officered and recruited from Ireland, to be abſolutely deſtitute of foundation.

The objection proceeds, and ſtates that 16,000 Iriſh catholics fought againſt Great Britain in the American war. I believe the number of thoſe Iriſh to be greatly magnified; but ſure I am that this deſcription is not juſt; thoſe Iriſh were in great numbers—preſbyterians of the North, not catholics of the South; they emigrated in great bodies, and they continue now to emigrate to America from the north of Ireland, not for rebellion, but for land, or a better condition. Your fellow-ſubjects have emigrated from poverty at home, and ſometimes have met war; and if you wiſh never to meet them in arms in other countries, your method ſhould be to give them a better condition at home.

The objection proceeds, and ſtates that great bodies of Iriſh fought againſt England at St. Euſtatia and St. Lucia; here again the objection fails in point of fact;—great bodies of Iriſhmen not

not fight againſt England at St. Euſtatia and St. Lucia. There was indeed a regiment of 1800, commanded by general Dillon, the Iriſh Brigade, and this, I ſuppoſe, the objector conceives to be thoſe great bodies of Iriſhmen; but that regiment was chiefly compoſed of Dutch, and of the recruits of various nations, and very few Iriſh; and here again I appeal to the gentlemen in the ſervice, whether this part of the objection is not, like the other parts, entirely unfounded.

The objection proceeds, and ſtates that the Iriſh catholics ſupply the fleets and armies of the enemies in a much greater proportion than thoſe of Great Britain; this I muſt poſitively deny; they ſupply the fleets and armies of the enemy in a very trifling proportion, and they ſupply the fleets and armies of Great Britain in a very great and abundant proportion. In the laſt war, of 80,000 ſeamen, 50,000 were Iriſh names; in Chelſea, near one-third of the penſioners were Iriſh names; in ſome of the men of war almoſt the whole complement of men were Iriſh.

With reſpect to the recruiting ſervice, it is a fact known to the gentlemen of the army, that ſince they have recruited in the foot in Ireland, the regiments have been filled in a great proportion with Iriſh catholics. I do not mean to ſay, that the Iriſh catholics have ſupplied his majeſty's fleets and armies abundantly, but ſo abundantly, and in ſo great a proportion, that the recruiting ſervice could not well go on without them. I appeal again to gentlemen who have ſeen ſervice, to their knowledge in this particular, and their candor; and I affirm that this part of the objection, like the other parts, has no foundation whatſoever.

The objection proceeds, and ſtates that ſome of the proteſtants are nearly as criminal as the papiſts; theſe proteſtants are the perſons who took a part for the emancipation of Ireland, and the objection complains that ſome of their meaſures were paſſed into laws;—thoſe meaſures were the emancipation of the country in 1782, and thoſe ill-affected men were the parliament, that is the king, lords, and commons that paſſed thoſe acts of emancipation. The objection compares the perſons concerned therein to the catholic rebels before the revolution; and at the ſame time it repreſents the catholics ſince the revolution, as well as before, as diſaffected.

Here is the diviſion under which this objection deſcribes his majeſty's ſubjects; all the catholics diſloyal, and all the proteſtants, who lately took part for the emancipation of Ireland, viz. the king, lords, and commons, diſloyal likewiſe; more diſloyal than the catholics ſince the revolution, and very like thoſe catholics who before the revolution were executed for rebellion. Thus the objection ends in general defamation, and feeble infatuation—a proof how bigotry will extinguiſh the force of the mind, impair its principles, baniſh the virtues of the citizen, and the charity of the chriſtian.

The next objection is, that the Roman catholics now have every thing ſhort of political power; to which I muſt obſerve, that the objection proves two things, an ignorance of the nature of liberty, and the ſituation of the catholic—civil and political liberty, depend on political power; that community that has no ſhare whatſoever, directly, or indirectly, in political power, has no ſecurity for its political or civil libery;—the example of the catholic is a proof. What deprived the Roman catholic of his civil rights for this century, but the want of political rights, the want of the right of repreſentation? what deprived him of the rights of education, of ſelf-defence? a parliament in which he had no effectual, though for a time, he had a nominal repreſentation. Such a parliament may take away his wife, it did ſo—ſuch a parliament may baſtardiſe his iſſue, it did ſo—ſuch a parliament may enter into his domeſtic œconomy, and ſet on his children to defy the father, it did ſo---where then is the utility of attempting to convince the catholic that he may have in ſecurity civil liberty, without any ſhare of political power, when his preſent ſituation is an experimental refutation of that fallacious ſophiſtry, and a proof that no community can long enjoy civil liberty under laws that have excluded them from all ſhare of political power; or, in other words, that no community have a ſecurity for civil liberty, when that liberty may be taken away by any body where they have no authority. But it is ſuppoſed the Roman catholics have civil liberty; certainly they have not, they have not free and unfettered the rights of education; they have not the full benefit of trial by jury, for they are excluded from petty juries in ſome caſes, and from grand juries in almoſt all, and they have not the rights of ſelf-defence, for they cannot carry arms; no man means to ſay that a licenſe to an individual at the arbitrary will of a privy council, to carry arms, is a ſubſtitute for a right of ſelf-defence; under the law, he is ever liable to be queſtioned on ſuſpicion of having arms, and ſubject to an inquiſition inſtituted againſt the principles of ſelf-defence; he is liable to be whipped if he refuſes to make diſcovery, for the law has not expired, and though his diſcovery is no evidence againſt him, yet his refuſal is whipping; it is therefore trifling to ſay, that a perſon ſo circumſtanced, has even civil liberty, ſtill leſs any ſecurity for its continuation. But it is ſaid, he is on the ſame ground as the enfranchiſed proteſtant—denied, poſitively denied.

Proteſtants having property, or the ſymbol of property, can very generally vote—franchiſe, that is freedom—of guilds or corporate towns, is the ſymbol of property; but the proteſtant who has no property, cannot complain that he has no vote—he is a non-proprietor, and of courſe is not affected by laws taking or regulating property; he is a paſſenger on your farm, or a gueſt in your houſe, and has no pretenſions to the regulations thereof; but the catholic who is a proprietor may complain, becauſe his property is taxed and regulated without his conſent.

Mr. Byrne complains, he pays to the revenue near 100,000l. annually, and has no vote. John Doe has no vote, but he pays nothing, there is no reſemblance, therefore, between the enfranchiſed proteſtant and diſfranchiſed catholic; or, if any, the reſemblance is that between a man who is robbed, and a man who has nothing to be robbed of—the man, the profits of whoſe induſ-

try are taken without his conſent, and the man who has no induſtry from whence profits could ariſe—the difference between a violation of the rights of nature and none.

The catholic proprietor appears indeed to be on a level with the proteſtant beggar, but is not. The proteſtant beggar is one of the community of the legiſlation, though not a ſharer therein; he is of that tribe for whoſe benefit the laws are made. In this country there are two codes of laws; one for the proteſtant ſect, another for the catholic. The legiſlature has a common intereſt with the one, and againſt the other. The proteſtant beggar has therefore an advantage over the catholic proprietor.

It is objected they are not fit for freedom. The elective franchiſe acts directly on men, not meaſures. Monteſquieu, I need not remind you, obſerves, that the people are good judges of character, though not always of things. Do you think the Roman catholics adequate to that? Is there a man in the houſe who has a name, of whoſe character they are not fully appriſed, who has ſupported, who has oppoſed certain meaſures? The preſs has made every character a public ſubject; our converſations are known, our principles of action are very well known. As to the meaſures, can we ſuppoſe the Roman catholics incapable of judging them? They are not complicated; the meaſures of Ireland are domeſtic regulations.

The fact of their unfitneſs is not true; but if it were, if they are not rational enough to chooſe a man to ſerve in parliament, how criminal muſt you have been who have governed them, and under whoſe government, for a century, they have not acquired the power to exerciſe their rational faculties. Your government (ſuppoſing the charges to be true, which I utterly deny) muſt have been more horrible than the worſt of tyrannies; it muſt have done worſe than take away property, life or limb; it muſt have brutaliſed your own ſpecies. But the truth is otherwiſe; they are not beaſts—you are not tyrants.

I can collect from the charge ſome meaning, though I cannot collect your concluſion; I collect that the catholics have lived apart from you, and therefore you are inclined to think them an inferior ſpecies; and perhaps, though they do not labour under a moral incapacity, yet from the ſeparation of ſocieties they have not all your advantages. What then is the evil? The ſeparation.—What the cauſe? The laws.—What is the remedy? The repeal of the laws.

The objections at laſt take the turn of ſelf-defence, and urge, that if you give the elective franchiſe, you give away the power. No; you gain it; for at preſent you have it not; the event will be the reverſe of your apprehenſion. The proteſtant would not give away the elective franchiſe, he would get it. The proteſtant individual is now a monopoliſt againſt a proteſtant people. The oligarchy with the crown, has the borough; the ariſtocracy has a great portion of the counties. This they call a proteſtant aſcendancy, but this is a monopoly againſt a proteſtant people. Some of the proteſtants have underſtood it rightly; they have ſeen that the eſſence of the elective franchiſe is in its extent; that confined, it is the trade of the individual; in order to take it back from the individual and reſtore it to the proteſtant people, it is neceſſary to multiply the electors, for even men in numbers cannot become property; the borough may—the borough patrons of whatever religion, will be ariſtocracy; the electors of whatever religion, will be a people. On elections there are three parties, the miniſter, the ariſtocracy, and the people. You have thrown out of the ſcale of the latter a great portion of your own weight, and therefore you are light; reſtore that portion to the ſcale of the people, and you will recover that gravity; the effect therefore of this participation will be to reſtore to the proteſtant people their elective authority.

As an example of your weakneſs, the whole power of the elective franchiſe has not created, in the proteſtant body, a proteſtant aſcendancy; for from it the proteſtant electors have not been able to carry a ſingle point for theſe laſt ten years, nor any point for theſe laſt twenty years, except in 1779 and in 1782, when there was other ſtrength to aſſiſt your cauſe, and with it the cordial and active ſupport of the catholic community; as the church of England's electors have acquired ſtrength by communicating the franchiſe to the preſbyterians, ſo the proteſtants and preſbyterians acquire force by communicating the franchiſe to the catholic; and, on the ſame principle on which the proteſtant electors exclude the catholics, ſo ſhould that part of them which is called the church of England exclude the preſbyterians; the parliament and its electors would then preſerve what they now depart from—unity of religion, and deſtroy unity of intereſt. In a few words, this objection ſays, that in order to preſerve the power of a proteſtant people, we ſhould take precaution, that we may be no people at all. This objection is entirely blind to the preſent progreſs of things, and do not ſee that the tendency of it is not to deiſm, moſt undoubtedly it is not popery. This objection gives no credit to the operation of aſſociation on the repeal of the penal code; it allows nothing for the growth of liberal opinion; it does not conceive the poſſibility of a political conformity; it cannot conceive one political attachment in a ſociety, whoſe members, as is the caſe of every ſociety, entertain their different notions on ſubjects of religion.

The objection on the whole, is founded on this poſition, that two ſects will retain the animoſity of the provocation after the provocation is removed. The objection goes farther; it ſays, that if the catholics get the franchiſe, they will, at length, get ſuch power in the houſe of commons, as to repeal the act of ſettlement, reverſe the outlawries, and ſubvert the proteſtant church.

With regard to the firſt, there would be a difficulty, ſomewhat approaching to an impoſſibility, for if thoſe outlawries were ſet aſide, and the act repealed, the eſtates would remain exactly where they are. The title being now extinct by time, another operation would be neceſſary; the parliament ſhould attaint every preſent proprietor; but that would not do; a further operation is neceſſary; the parliament ſhould find out the lawful

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lawful heir of the old proprietors, which I apprehend would be impoſſible; but excluſive of the impoſſibility of the event, I will endeavour to give the imaginary fears of gentlemen other reaſons.

Before the catholics could have power to repeal the act of ſettlement, and reverſe the outlawries, they muſt be the parliament; and before they become the parliament, they muſt be the landed proprietors of the kingdom; in that event it is impoſſible to ſay what they will do; but it is obvious to ſay what they will not do; they will not change the ſtate of landed property. In further anſwer it is almoſt unneceſſary to repeat, that there are no catholics now making claim; that the catholics have ſolemnly renounced it; that they deſire you to propound your own terms of renunciation; that the number who could trace a claim is next to nothing; and that the number of catholics intereſted in the preſent ſtate of landed property, by mortgage, purchaſe, and otherwiſe, is the majority of the principal members of their community; but though it is unneceſſary to urge this now, yet there is another thing which cannot be too ſtrongly impreſſed on you, that by the preſent ſtate of catholic depreſſion, proteſtant property is very much in danger.—Witneſs the funds, whoſe fall is a proof how much you are one intereſt, and what a portion of that intereſt is the catholics. Do you tremble at the viſionary claim;—and are you inſenſible and ſtupid to an exiſting diminution of your property, real or perſonal. The ſecond objection is, that the church eſtabliſhment will be ſubverted. I ſee no reaſon why the church ſhould be more in danger from the catholics than from the preſbyterians, who in Ireland are the majority of the proteſtants. If the church is in danger it is, from the times, not from the catholics; and I know of nothing ſo likely to encreaſe that danger as an oppoſition on the part of the church to the liberty of three parts of the iſland. To inſiſt on a ſyſtem of taxation, without repreſentation, in order to ſecure a ſyſtem of tithe, without conſolation, would be to hazard both; but to ſhake the latter in a time of ſome ſpeculation on the ſubject of church emoluments, the beſt policy is to make thoſe emoluments reconcileable to other intereſts and paſſions.

I have conſidered the objections to catholic freedom. I will now conſider the code of catholic depreſſion. I will begin with the beginning, and where you ſhould have begun, with education. Reſpecting this part of the ſubject, your preſent laws are criminal on three grounds, they refuſe a degree to the catholic in the univerſity, and eſtabliſhing a ſeparation at the time in which friendſhips and ſympathies are formed, ordain a ſpecies of antifraternity by act of parliament, excluding him from the right of education in your univerſity, they exclude him from the right of endowing an univerſity in educating himſelf; that is, they impoſe ignorance by act of parliament, unleſs where they enſure a third miſchief, foreign education; from this original error the law advances no more.

They have permitted intermarriage, as politic; they have made it ſubject to the higheſt penalty (not only as impolitic, but as criminal;) that aſſociation, which is the parent of every other, and leads directly to maſs and mingle into one people, they have puniſhed and deterred by diſqualification. Thus they have ordained ſeparation on propagation, and have gone to the origin of things, to ſow the ſeeds of miſchief there. They have attempted to make two moulds for the human ſpecies, tranſmitting to poſterity oppoſite characteriſtics of implacable weakneſs, and inveterate and malignant folly. They have introduced into the religion of the chriſtians the tyranny which diſgraces the Gentoos, and which they alſo call religion; they have cut and carved the human ſpecies into diſtinct caſts of perpetual incommunication, ſtopping the circulation of the human blood, in order to preſerve his pride, his folly, and his imbecility.

Did you find that nature ſuggeſted a hint to your laws, by ſtopping the pregnant conſequences of ſuch intermarriage, or by meeting the iſſue of the firſt degree? I would allow that the conſent of the mother and father, in one preciſe organization of faith, was eſſential to human propagation. But here the honeſty of nature derides the madneſs of the ſtature, and the wiſdom of your inſtinct corrects the folly of law. You have made a ſeparation between the ſects in an inſtance, when an intercourſe was rendered neceſſary, not only by your real intereſt, but your idle fears; becauſe that marriage which you deterred, confounds thoſe claims which you affect to tremble at, and blends catholic pretenſions with proteſtant titles, while it makes catholic numbers adminiſter to proteſtant population, and phyſically and politically would, if your ſtate of mind admitted of benefit, do you ſervice.

Your late act ſeemed ſenſible of this, and therefore permitted the marriage, and permitted under the penalty of diſqualification; that is, the law authoriſes the act, and puniſhes it. The law has a glimmering ſenſe of its own folly, and goes a little way, juſt as in caſes where the mind has a ſenſe of what is wrong, without a love of what is right. Your law eſtabliſhes the principle of intermarriage, and then impeaches its own principle; it at once authorized and diſcredited; and to compleat the folly of the act, the puniſhment which you inflict, is to fall excluſively on thoſe of your own perſuaſion. The Roman catholic huſband is not puniſhed for the intermarriage with a proteſtant, but the proteſtant huſband is diſqualified for the intermarriage with a papiſt. If a proteſtant adds catholic claim and catholic property to the proteſtant community, he loſes the rank of citizen, and the community of which he is a member loſes alſo a proportion of its conſtitutional ſtrength; and the number of proteſtant electors, of whoſe paucity you complain, is rendered ſtill leſs, by doing an act which affects to encourage.

Thus, in every ſtep of the progreſs, you yourſelves are puniſhed: you are puniſhed as individuals, by diſqualification, and as a free community, by diminution. In order to palliate your own diſfranchiſement to your own people, you are obliged to depreciate the value of franchiſe; in order to reconcile your permiſſion to your penalty, and your penalty to your permiſſion, you are

obliged to aggravate the condition of intermarriage which you permit, and to depreciate the condition of freedom, which you affect to hold ineſtimable. Such unhappy effects are the reſult of an unaſcertained and ill-aſſured mind in the legiſlature that deviſes the law. Struggling with reaſon, and compromiſing with folly, it makes the law a monſter; a permiſſion with prohibition. Your law ſays, remove this inhuman and impolitic ſeparation; unite, intermarry; the law adds, if you do, I will drive you out of the pale of the conſtitution. The motive to all theſe inconſiſtencies is as inconſiſtent and weak as the inconſiſtencies themſelves.

We lay it down as a maxim of government, that the theology of the wife as well as the huſband, is a ſubject of the penal law, moral depravity is out of the queſtion: her theology is what the ſtate inveſtigates, and yet ſhe may be a pagan as well as a profligate, but ſhe muſt not be a chriſtian of the catholic communion; ſhe may worſhip Jove, or Venus, or Mahomet—but Chriſt! If ſhe worſhips him according to the catholic ritual, but that ſhe is ſuppoſed to entertain principles hoſtile to the ſtate, and to poiſon—what? The purity of her huſband's politics in matters of elections, and leſt he ſhould vote for an improper proteſtant, we ſtrive, by the law, to make him a papiſt—for we take away from him one great motive for continuing a proteſtant—the right of citizenſhip. We ſend him from the ſociety of the franchiſed proteſtant, and, of courſe, force him into that of the papiſt.

Conceived in the ſame ſpirit of ſelfiſh folly is that part of the code which affects to regulate the medical art, rules of perſecution, and ſo regulates that art, as to refuſe any degree of profeſſorſhip therein to three-fourths of the community. This is a combination againſt the ſick, proteſtant as well as papiſt. How would you have exclaimed if any one combined againſt your luxury, as you yourſelves have combined againſt your health, and had ſaid that no man ſhould have a licence to exerciſe the art of cook, unleſs a proteſtant? Suppoſe you had ſaid no Engliſhman ſhall have a licence, no Scotchman ſhall have a licence, there are ſome who would not live to refuſe unto their own countrymen the ſame privilege; if a man's life is attacked by a robber, the law has not ſaid, let no man ſave him but a proteſtant; but the law does ſay no man's life is attacked by diſeaſe, we authoriſe no man to ſave him but a proteſtant; that is, we refuſe to three-fourths of our countrymen a licence to adminiſter to the health of one another; now the chance of medical ability is according (in the ſame place) to the number of perſons who may furniſh practitioners; by your reſtriction, that chance you decreaſe, and in the ſame proportion encreaſe the chances of mortality—and this depredation on your healths you commit on yourſelves in the name of religion; you diminiſh the foundations of your liberty, and you attack the ſources of your exiſtence, the better to promote your power and aſcendancy.

I know I ſhall be told that they practice in Ireland; there are inſtances, I allow, but it is under a licence got in other countries; you have not prevented the practice under theſe reſtrictions, becauſe that was too ſtrong for your humanity; not given the licence, becauſe that was too ſtrong for your prejudices; you of courſe have annexed to catholic practitioners a clauſe of foreign education; you certainly do tolerate their practice, but under circumſtances that amount to an entire diſcouragement, if not intoleration: No licence to practice; of the five, no one profeſſorſhip; of all the places in hoſpitals, ſo neceſſary for experimental knowledge, not one;—theſe chairs are made ſo many jobs for proteſtant practitioners. *(To be continued.)*

Trial of the late Queen of France.

The Act of Accuſation preſented againſt Marie Antoinette of Auſtria, ci-devant Queen of France, by the Accuſateur Publique.

ANTOINE QUENTIN FOUQUIER, public accuſer of the criminal revolutionary tribunal, eſtabliſhed at Paris, by a decree of the national convention of the 10th of March 1793, ſecond year of the republic, without any recourſe to the tribunal of ceſſation, in virtue of the power given by the 11th article of another decree of the convention of the 5th of April following, ſtating, that the public accuſer of the ſaid tribunal is authorized to arreſt, purſue, and judge upon the denunciation of the conſtituted authorities, or of the citizens, ſtates:

That by a decree of the convention of the 1ſt of Auguſt laſt, Mary Antoinette, widow of Louis Capet, has been brought before the revolutionary tribunal, as accuſed of conſpiring againſt France; that by another decree of the convention of October 3d, it has been decreed, that the revolutionary tribunal ſhould occupy itſelf without delay, and without interruption, on the trial; that the public accuſer received the papers concerning the widow Capet, on the 19th and 20th of the firſt month of the ſecond decade, commonly called the 11th and 12th of October or the preſent month; that one of the judges of the tribunal immediately proceeded to the interrogatories of the widow Capet; that an examination being made of all the pieces tranſmitted by the public accuſer, it appears that, like Meſſaline, Brunchant, Predigonde, and Medicis, who were formerly qualified with the titles of queens of France, whoſe names have ever been odious, and will never be effaced from the page of hiſtory—

Mary Antoinette, widow of Louis Capet, has, ſince her abode in France, been the ſcourge and the blood-ſucker of the French; that even before the happy revolution which gave the French people their ſovereignty, ſhe had political correſpondence with a man called the king of Hungary and Bohemia; that this correſpondence was contrary to the intereſts of France; and not content with acting in concert with the brothers of Louis Capet, and the infamous and execrable Calonne, at that time miniſter of the finances; of having ſquandered the finances of France (the fruit of the ſweat of the people) in a dreadful manner, to ſatisfy inordinate pleaſure, and to pay the agents of her criminal intrigues, it is notorious that ſhe has at different times tranſmitted

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millions to the emperor, which ſerved him, and ſtill ſupports him to ſuſtain a war againſt the republic; and that it is by ſuch exceſſive plunder that ſhe has at length exhauſted the national treaſury.

That ſince the revolution, the widow Capet has not for a moment withheld criminal inteiligence and correſpondence with foreign powers, and in the interior of the republic, by agents devoted to her, whom ſhe ſubſidized and cauſed to be paid out of the treaſury of the ci-devant civil liſt; that at various epochs ſhe has employed every manœuvre that ſhe thought conſiſtent with her perfidious views, to bring about a counter-revolution; firſt, having, under pretext of a neceſſary reunion between the ci-devant garde de corps and the officers and ſoldiers of the regiment of Flanders, contrived a repaſt between theſe two corps on the 1ſt of October 1789, which degenerated into an abſolute orgie, as ſhe deſired, and during the courſe of which the agents of the widow Capet perfectly ſeconded her counter-revolutionary projects; brought the greater part of the gueſts, in the moment of inebriety, to ſing ſongs expreſſive of their moſt entire devotion to the throne, and the moſt marked averſion for the people: of having excited them inſenſibly to wear the white cockade, and to tread the national cockade under foot; and of having authorized, by her preſence, all the counter-revolutionary exceſſes, particularly in encouraging the women who accompanied her, to diſtribute thoſe white cockades among the gueſts; and having, on the 4th of the ſame month, teſtified the moſt immoderate joy at what paſſed during theſe orgies.

Secondly—Having in concert with Louis Capet, directed to be diſtributed very plentifully throughout the kingdom, publications of a counter-revolutionary nature, ſome of which were pretended to have been publiſhed by the conſpirators on the other ſide of the Rhine, (meaning, we ſuppoſe, in Coblentz) ſuch as—"Petitions to the emigrants—Reply of the emigrants—the emigrants to the people—the ſhorteſt follies are the beſt—the order of March—the return of the emigrants, and other ſuch writings: of having even carried her perfidy and diſſimulation to ſuch a height, as to have circulated writings in which ſhe herſelf is deſcribed in very unfavourable colours, in order to cloak the impoſture, thereby to make it to be believed by foreign powers, that ſhe was extremely ill treated by Frenchmen, to inſtigate them to go to war with France.

That in order to carry on her counter-revolutionary deſigns with more efficacy, ſhe, by means of agents, cauſed in Paris towards the beginning of October 1789, a famine, which occaſioned a new inſurrection; in conſequence of which an innumerable crowd of citizens of both ſexes ſet out for Verſailles on the 5th of the ſaid month; that this fact is proved beyond all contradiction, as the next day there was a plenty of every thing, even after the time that the widow Capet arrived with her family in Paris.

That being ſcarcely arrived in Paris, the widow Capet, fertile in intrigues of every kind, formed committees, conſiſting of all the counter-revolutioniſts and intriguers of the conſtituent and legiſlative aſſemblies, which held their meetings in the dead of night; that plots were there formed, how to deſtroy the rights of man, and the decrees already paſſed, which were to form the baſis of the new conſtitution; that it was at theſe committees, or meetings, that the neceſſary meaſures were deliberated to obtain a reviſion of thoſe decrees which were favourable to the people; that the flight of Louis Capet, his widow, and his whole family, was impeded, as they travelled under fictitious names, in the month of June 1791; that the widow Capet confeſſes in her interrogatory, that it was ſhe who opened and locked the door of the apartment, through which the fugitives paſſed; that independent of the confeſſions of the widow Capet in that reſpect, it is confirmed, by the teſtimony of Louis Charles Capet, and by his ſiſter, that De la Fayette favoured all the deſigns of the widow Capet, in the ſame manner as Bailly did while he was mayor of Paris, and that both were preſent when the fugitives eſcaped, and favoured their flight as much as lay in their power. That the widow Capet after her return from Varennes, re-commenced her intriguing coteries, at which ſhe herſelf preſided; and, that aided by her favourite La Fayette, the gates of the Thuilleries were kept locked, which deprived the citizens of the power of paſſing backwards and forwards in the courts of the Thuilleries; that thoſe only who had cards were permitted to paſs. That this order was given out by La Fayette as a meaſure of puniſhment to the fugitives, though it ſerved only as a trick to prevent the citizens from knowing of what paſſed at theſe midnight orgies, and from diſcovering the plots againſt liberty carried on in this infamous abode.—That it was at theſe meetings that the horrible maſſacre which took place on the 17th of July 1791 was planned, when ſo many zealous patriots were killed in the Champ de Mars; that the maſſacre which had previouſly taken place at Nancy, as well as thoſe which have ſince happened in different parts of the republic, were ordered and determined on in theſe ſecret councils; that theſe inſurrections, in which the blood of ſuch an immenſe number of patriots has been ſpilt, were plotted, in order the more expediouſly and ſecurely to obtain a reviſion of the decrees paſſed and founded on the rights of man, which were ſo obnoxious to the ambition and counter-revolutionary views of Louis Capet and Marie Antoinette: that the Conſtitution of 1791 being once accepted, the widow Capet took every means in her power to deſtroy its energy by means of her manœuvres; that ſhe employed agents in different parts of the republic to effect this object of annihilating liberty, and to make the French once more to fall beneath the tyrannic yoke under which they had languiſhed for ſo many years; that for this purpoſe, the widow Capet ordered it to be diſcuſſed in theſe midnight meetings, which were truly called the Auſtrian cabinet, how far it might not be poſſible to counteract the laws paſſed in the legiſlative aſſembly; that it was in conſequence of theſe councils, and her advice, that Louis Capet was perſuaded to oppoſe his veto to the famous and ſalutary decrees paſſed in the legiſlative aſſembly againſt the ci-devant princes, brothers of

Louis

Louis Capet; againſt the emigrants, and againſt that horde of refractory and fanatical prieſts who were ſpread all through France; a veto which has proved one of the principal cauſes of the evils which France has ſince experienced.

That it is the widow Capet who cauſed perverſe miniſters to be nominated, and placed her creatures in the armies and public offices, men who were known by the whole nation to be conſpirators againſt liberty; that it was by her manœuvres and thoſe of her agents, as able as they were perfidious, that ſhe got a new guard for Louis Capet, compoſed of ancient officers who had quitted their corps, and had refuſed to take the conſtitutional oath; that ſhe gave appointments to refractory prieſts and ſtrangers; and in ſhort, to all thoſe who were diſliked by the nation, and who were worthy of ſerving in the army of Coblentz, whither many of them fled after their being caſhiered.

That it was the widow Capet, who in conjunction with a ſcandalous faction, at that time domineered over the legiſlative aſſembly, and for ſome time over the convention; who declared war againſt the King of Hungary and Bohemia, her own brother; that it was through her manœuvres and intrigues, at all times pernicious to France, that the French were obliged to make their firſt retreat from Flanders.

That it is the widow Capet who forwarded to the foreign courts the plans of the campaign, and the attacks which were agreed upon in the council; ſo that, by means of this double treaſon, the enemies of France were always informed beforehand of the movements of the armies of the republic; from whence it follows that the widow Capet is the authoreſs of all thoſe reverſes of fortune, which the armies of the republic have experienced at different times.

That the widow Capet combined and plotted with her perfidious agents, the horrible conſpiracy which broke out on the day of the 10th of Auguſt; which failed only through the courageous and incredible efforts of the patriots; that to this end, ſhe ſeduced into her dwelling of the Thuilleries, and even into the ſubterraneous paſſages under it, Swiſs ſoldiers, who, at the expiration of a decree then paſſed, were no longer to belong to the body guard of Louis Capet; that ſhe kept them in a ſtate of drunkenneſs, from the 9th to the 10th in the morning, the day appointed for the execution of this horrible maſſacre; that for the ſame purpoſe, ſhe had re-united on the 9th, a body of thoſe beings known by the name of the knights of the dagger, who had figured away with the ſame infamous deſigns, and in the ſame place on the 28th of February, 1791, and again on the 21ſt of June, 1792.

That the widow Capet, fearing no doubt that this conſpiracy might not have the promiſed effect, went on the evening of the 9th of Auguſt, at half after nine, into the room where the Swiſs, and others in her intereſt, were buſy making cartridges; that in order to excite them the more, ſhe took up the cartouches and bit them.

That the next day, the 10th of Auguſt, ſhe preſſed and ſolicited Louis Capet to go to the Thuilleries at five in the morning, to review the real Swiſs guards and thoſe who had aſſumed their uniform; and at his return, ſhe preſented him with a piſtol, ſaying—"This is the moment to ſhew yourſelf;" and on his refuſing, ſhe called him a coward.

That notwithſtanding the widow Capet denies having given any orders to fire on the people, her conduct on the 9th—her deeds in the room of the Swiſs guards—the councils ſhe held all the night long---the article of the piſtol, and her words to Louis Capet; their ſudden retreat from the Thuilleries, and the firing on the people at the very moment he and ſhe entered the room of the legiſlative aſſembly;---in one word, all theſe circumſtances united, leave no doubt but that in her councils during the night, it was reſolved that the people muſt be fired at, and that Louis Capet and Marie Antoinette, the female character of that conſpiracy, ſhould themſelves give the orders to fire.

That to the perfidious intrigues nnd manœuvres of the widow Capet, in confederacy with that infamous faction of which we have juſt ſpoken, and with all the enemies of the republic, France is indebted for the internal war which has diſtreſſed her ſo long; but the end of which is fortunately not much more diſtant than that of its authors.

That at all times, the widow Capet, by the influence ſhe had acquired over Louis Capet, inſinuated into him that perfidious and dangerous art of diſſimulation, to promiſe by public acts the very contrary he intended to perform: and that they both in their midnight councils plotted the ruin of that liberty, ſo dear to Frenchmen [and which they will take care to preſerve,] and to recover the plenitude of the royal prerogatives.

That finally, the widow Capet, in every reſpect immoral, and a new Agrippina, is ſo diſſolute and ſo familiar with all crimes, that forgetting her quality of mother, and the limits preſcribed by the law of nature, has not heſitated to proſtitute herſelf with Louis Charles Capet, her ſon: and according to the confeſſion of the latter, ſhe has committed indecencies with him, the very idea and name of which ſtrikes the ſoul with horror.

According to this report, the public accuſer brings the above accuſation againſt Marie Antoinette, qualifying herſelf in her interrogatory by the title of Lorraine and Auſtria, widow of Louis Capet; and ſtates—

1ſt. "That in conjunction with the brothers of Louis Capet and the infamous ex-miniſter Calonne, ſhe ſquandered away, in a moſt horrid manner, the French finances: ſent innumerable ſums to the emperor, and drained the national treaſury.

2d. "That as well by herſelf, as by the aid of her counter-revolutionary agents, ſhe kept up a correſpondence with the enemies of the republic, and informed theſe enemies, or cauſed them to be informed, of all the plans of campaigns and attacks reſolved on and determined, in the council.

3d. "That through her intrigues and manœuvres, and thoſe of her agents, ſhe formed conſpiracies and plots againſt the interior and exterior

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ſafety of France; and to that effect kindled a civil war in divers provinces of the republic; armed one citizen againſt another, and by theſe means ſpilled the blood of an incalculable number of citizens, contrary to the 6th article of the firſt ſection of the penal code, and to the 2d article of the ſecond ſection of the ſame code.

"In conſequence of all which charges, the public accuſer requeſts, that an act of the preſent accuſation be given him by the Tribunal; that it be ordained, that on his requiſition, and through the channel of a ſerjeant at arms, Marie Antoinette, qualifying herſelf by the title of Lorraine and Auſtria, widow of Louis Capet, actually confined in the priſon called the Conciergerie of the palace, be entered on the regiſters of the ſaid priſon, there to remain the ſame as in a houſe of juſtice, and that the ſentence to be given ſhall be notified to the municipality of Paris and to the accuſed.

"Done in the chamber of the public accuſer, the 1ſt day of the third decade of the firſt month of the 2d year of the French republic, one and indiviſible.

(Signed)

ANTOINE QUENTIN FOUQUIER."

"The tribunal, in compliance with the requeſt of the public accuſer, grants him an act of the accuſation by him made againſt Marie Antoinette, called of Lorraine and Auſtria, widow of Louis Capet, and orders that, agreeable to the ſaid requeſt and through the means of a ſerjeant at arms, bearer of this ordonnance, Marie Antoinette, widow of Louis Capet, ſhall be bodily arreſted, and entered on the regiſters of the priſon called the Conciergerie, where ſhe is actually detained, there to remain, the ſame as in a houſe of juſtice and that the preſent ordonnance be notified to the municipality of Paris, and to the accuſed.

"Done and judged at the tribunal, the 2d day of the 3d decade, of the firſt month of the 2d year of the republic, by the citizens Armund-Martial-Joſeph Herman, Etienne Foucalt, Gabriel Touſſalot Sechellier, Pierre Andre Coffinball, Gabriel de Liege, Pierre Louis Ragmay, Antoine Maire Maire, François Joſeph Denizot, Etienne Macon; all judges of the tribunal."

The preſident ſaid to the accuſed, after the act of accuſation had been read—"This is what you are accuſed of; lend an attentive ear; you are going to hear the charges laid againſt you."

Laureat Lecointre, deputy to the national convention, depoſed againſt the accuſed, for having formerly been the wife of the ci-devant king of France; and for being the perſon who, at the time of her removal to the Temple, had charged him with a memorial to the convention, in order to gain over 12 or 14 perſons, whom ſhe mentioned, to what ſhe called her ſervice. The convention, on that occaſion, paſſed to the order of the day, upon the ground that he ſhould addreſs himſelf to the municipality.

The deponent then entered upon the detail of the feſtivals and orgies which took place at Verſailles, from the year 1789: the reſult of which had been, a dreadful diſapidation in the finances of France. The witneſs gave a detail of what preceded and followed the aſſemblies of the notables, till the epochs of the opening of the States General: the ſtate of the generous inhabitants of Verſailles; their grievous perplexities on the 23d of June 1789, when the artillery-men of Naſſau, whoſe artillery was placed in the ſtables belonging to the accuſed, refuſed to fire upon the people. At length, the Pariſians having ſhaken off the yoke of tyranny, this revolutionary movement re-animated the energy of their brethren of Verſailles. They formed the very hard and courageous project of freeing themſelves from the oppreſſion of the deſpot or his agents.

On the 28th of July, the citizens of Verſailles formed a wiſh to organize themſelves into national guards, like their brethren of Paris. They nevertheleſs propoſed to conſult the king; the negociator was the ci-devant prince de Poix. Endeavours were made to prolong the matter; but the organization having been made, the ſtaff was appointed; D'Eſtaing was named commandant general, and Gouvernet ſecond in command.

The witneſs here entered into the detail of the facts which preceded and followed the arrival of the regiment of Flanders. The accuſed, on the 20th of September, ſent for ſome officers of the national guard, and made them a preſent of two colours; a third remained, which they were told was deſtined for a battalion of pretended guards, paid for the avowed purpoſe, as it was declared, of relieving the inhabitants of Verſailles, who were thus cajoled; at the ſame time that it was affected to pity them, they in reality were abhorred.

On the 29th of September 1789, the national guards gave a repaſt to its brave brethren, the ſoldiers of the regiment of Flanders. The public journals gave an account at the time, that at the repaſt of the citizens, nothing paſſed contrary to the principles of liberty; but that the feaſt given October 1ſt, by the gardes du corps, had no other aim than to provoke the national guard againſt the ci-devant ſoldiers of Flanders, and the chaſſeurs des Trois Eveches.

The witneſs obſerved, that the accuſed appeared at this latter part with her huſband; that they were loudly applauded there; that the air O Richard! O my King! was played; that the health of the king and queen was drank, as well as that of her ſon; but that the health of the nation, which had been propoſed, was rejected. After this orgie, they removed themſelves to the caſtle of the ci-devant court called Marble; and there, in order to give the king a juſt idea of the manner in which they were diſpoſed to defend the intereſts of his family if occaſion required it, a perſon named Perceval, aid-de-camp to D'Eſtaing, mounted firſt; after him, a grenadier of the regiment of Flanders; a third dragoon having attempted to ſcale the ſaid balcony, and not being able to ſucceed, would have deſtroyed it. With reſpect to the ſaid Perceval, he took the croſs with which he was decorated in order to give it to a grenadier who, like him, had ſcaled the balcony of the ci-devant king.

Upon

Upon the requeſt of the public accuſer, the tribunal ordered, that a mandamus ſhould be iſſued to bring forth Perceval d'Eſtaing.

The witneſs added, that on the 3d of the ſame month of October, the gardes du corps gave a ſecond repaſt. It was there that the moſt violent outrages were committed on the national cockade, which was trodden under foot.

The deponent here detailed what happened at Verſailles on the 5th and 6th of October: d'Eſtaing being informed of the movements which were making at Paris, went to the municipality of Verſailles, in order to obtain permiſſion to carry away the ci-devant king, who was then hunting, and who was entirely ignorant of what was paſſing; with a promiſe to bring him back when tranquillity ſhould be reſtored. The witneſs depoſited upon the deſk the pieces relative to the facts contained in his declaration, which were added to the proceſs.

Jean Baptiſte Lapiere, ci-devant aide major of the national guard, depoſed, that being on guard in the Chateau the 20th of June 1791, the day of the flight to Varennes, he had heard a report, that the ariſtocrats were to carry off the queen and the royal family during the night, but that notwithſtanding his vigilance, he had ſeen nothing.

Public Accuſer. By what quarter did you depart on the day that you fled?

Queen. By the door of the apartment of M. de Villequier.

Public Accuſer. Who opened that door?

Queen. It was I.

Public Accuſer. Were you on foot or in a carriage in croſſing the Square du Carouzel?

Queen. On foot.

Public Accuſer. Were Bailly and La Fayette informed of your departure?

Queen. No.

Public Accuſer. Did you meet with La Fayette as you were going away?

Queen. We ſaw him in the Square du Carouzel.

Public Accuſer. What o'clock was it?

Queen. Half paſt eleven at night.

Public Accuſer. Had you ſeen La Fayette that day?

Queen. I do not recollect.

Rouſillon, ci-devant judge of the revolutionary tribunal—All the facts contained in the act of accuſation are of ſuch public notoriety, that it is unneceſſary to ſpend time on them. If my fulleſt conviction can be of any weight, I will not heſitate to affirm, that I am fully perſuaded that this woman is guilty of the greateſt crimes; that ſhe has always conſpired againſt the liberty of the French people. The following is a circumſtance which I have to relate to you:—On the 10th of Auguſt, I was preſent at the ſiege of the Chateau of the Thuilleries. I ſaw under the bed of Marie Antoinette full of empty bottles, from which I concluded that ſhe had herſelf diſtributed wine to the Swiſs Soldiers, that theſe wretches in their intoxication might aſſaſſinate the people. Rouſillon then declared that his intention, and that of the other patriots, was, after having inflicted juſtice on the etat major of the Swiſs guard, to proceed to the convention to ſacrifice the royal family, who had taken refuge there. We met, added he, Briſſot and Gaudet, who conjured us not to commit that political crime. I ſay political crime, for it can never ſurely be a crime in morals to rid the earth of tyrants.

Preſident. Have you any obſervations to make, Marie Antoinette? *Queen.* I am not acquainted with that gentleman; I do not know what he means.

Herbert, Subſtitute of the procureur of the commune. As a member of the commune of the 10th of Auguſt, I have been obliged to diſcharge with the priſoners of the Temple ſeveral functions, which have given me an opportunity of being convinced of the ſpirit of rebellion againſt the national authority which animated thoſe priſoners. This aſſertion I will prove by facts. Upon examination of the effects of Marie Antoinette, there was found in her pocket a copy of the ritual. In the leaves of this book was a ſort of image, the emblem of the counter-revolutioniſts. On this image was a heart with this inſcription, "Cor Jeſu miſerere nobis." There was found with madame Elizabeth a hat which ſhe ſaid belonged to Louis Capet, though he had only one, which was in his chamber. I proceed to facts of more importance. The true ſans-culotte, Simon, requeſted me to come to the Temple, as he had ſomething to communicate. I went. Simon then told me, "I ſurpriſed little Capet alone, in the commiſſion of acts very unnatural." Aſtoniſhed to ſee an infant ſo early inſtructed in crimes, I aſked who had been his inſtructors. He anſwered with all the ingenuouſneſs and candour of his age, that he had been taught by his mother and his aunt. I will not offend your ears, added Herbert, by reporting the obſcenities which this infant has recited. I will merely tell you, that there ſubſiſted an inceſtuous intercourſe with his mother and his aunt; that the young Capet contracted a rupture in conſequence of the debaucheries in which they had initiated him. I cannot believe, citizen jurors, that the ſole pleaſure of ſenſe induced thoſe murdering Meſſalinas to be guilty of thoſe exceſſes. Marie Antoinette had nothing elſe in view than to enervate by debauchery the infant, whom ſhe expected one day to become a king, that ſhe might govern at her own pleaſure, and perpetrate, under the ſanction of a debilitated tyrant, all the crimes of another Medicis. I muſt not forget to remind you, that, ſince the death of Louis Capet, the infant was regarded by his mother and his aunt as king of the Temple. At table he ſat at the upper end. They paid him reſpect and homage, and always walked behind him.

Preſident. What have you to anſwer? *Queen.* I anſwer, that the picture found in the ritual was no emblem of a counter-revolution, but a ſimple figure of devotion, which had been given to my daughter. As to the hat, my ſiſter aſſured me, that her brother had given it her when he had been provided with a new one. As to my ſon, M. Herbert ought to know, that a mo-

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ther always gives her children a preference to herself. To the other parts of his depoſition the queen made no anſwer.

Public Accuſer. Did not citizen Michonis bring along with him into the priſon an individual who let drop a pink, in which was encloſed a billet? *Queen.* The fact is true.

Public Accuſer. Who was the man who delivered to you this billet? Did you know him? What is his name? What were the contents of the billet? Did you anſwer it? *Queen.* His name I do not recollect. The contents of the billet were, that he had been thrown into priſon, but had found means to extricate himſelf; that he offered me money; and that he would return the Friday following. I anſwered, by pricking upon a paper with a pin, that my guards never ſuffered me to be out of their ſight, ſo that I had no opportunity to write or communicate with any perſon.

Public Accuſer. Why were you ſtartled upon ſeeing this individual? *Queen.* Becauſe I was alarmed at the danger which he ran in getting into my priſon.

The tribunal was going to proceed to hear another witneſs, when one of the jury requeſted the preſident to demand of the accuſed to anſwer with reſpect to the crimes, the proof of which reſted on the declarations of the young Capet.

Queen. I remained ſilent on that ſubject, becauſe nature holds all ſuch crimes in abhorrence! Then turning with an animated air to the people —I appeal to all mothers who are preſent in this auditory—Is ſuch a crime poſſible?

Abraham Sil, notary, depoſed, that being on duty in the ci-devant palace of the Thuilleries, on the night of the 20th of June, the accuſed came to him about ſix o'clock in the evening, and ſaid that ſhe wiſhed to walk with her ſon; that he charged the ſieur Laroche to accompany her; that ſome time after, he ſaw La Fayette come five or ſix times to Gouvion; that the latter, about ten o'clock, gave orders to ſhut the gate, excepting that looking into the court, called the court of the ci-devant princes; that on the morning, Gouvion entered the apartment where the deponent was, and ſaid to him, rubbing his hands with an air of ſeeming ſatisfaction, "they are gone;" that he delivered to him a packet, which he carried to the conſtituent aſſembly, for which citizen Beauharnois, the preſident, gave him a receipt.

The *preſident.* At what hour of the night did La Fayette quit the palace?

The *witneſs.* At midnight, within a few minutes.

The *preſident* to the *accuſed.* At what hour did you depart? A. I have already ſaid at three quarters paſt eleven.

Q. Did you depart along with Louis Capet? A. No, he departed before me.

Q. How did he depart? A. On foot, by the great gate.

Q. And your children? A. They departed an hour before, with their governeſs; they waited for us in the ſquare of the Petit Carouzel.

Q. What was the name of the governeſs? A. De Tourzel.

Q. Who were the perſons along with you? A. The three gardes du corps who accompanied us, and who returned with us to Paris.

Q. How were they dreſſed? A. In the ſame manner as at their return.

Q. And how were you dreſſed? A. I wore the ſame robe as at my return.

Q. How many perſons were there apprized of your departure? A. There were only the three gardes du corps at Paris, who were acquainted with it; but on the road Bouille had placed troops to protect our departure.

Q. You ſaid that your children departed an hour before you, and that the ci-devant king departed alone; who then accompanied you? A. One of the gardes du corps.

Q. Did you not at your departure meet La Fayette? A. I ſaw, as I was departing, his carriage paſſing along the Carouzel, but I took care not to ſpeak to him.

Q. Who furniſhed you, or cauſed you to be furniſhed, with the famous carriage in which you departed with your family? A. A foreigner.

Q. Of what nation? A. A Swede.

Q. Was it not Ferſeu, who reſided at Paris, rue de Bacq? A. Yes.

Q. Why did you travel under the name of a Ruſſian baroneſs? A. Becauſe it was impoſſible in any other way to get out of Paris.

Q. Who procured you the paſſport? A. It was demanded by a foreign miniſter.

Q. Why did you quit Paris? A. Becauſe the king was deſirous to go from it.

Jean Silvan Bailly, a man of letters, depoſed that he had never had any acquaintance with the ci-devant royal family; he proteſted that the facts contained in the act of accuſation touching the declaration of Charles Capet are abſolutely falſe; he obſerved that ſome days before the flight of Louis, a report was current that he was to depart, and that he had communicated the matter to La Fayette, recommending him to take the neceſſary ſteps in this particular.

The *Preſident* to the *Witneſs.* Was you not in league with Paſtoret and Rœderer, ex-procureurs generaux ſyndics of the department? *Witneſs.* I had no other concern with them than that which ſubſiſts between magiſtrates.

Preſident. Was it not you who, in concert with La Fayette, founded the club known by the name of 1789? *Witneſs.* I was not the founder, and I only attended it becauſe ſome Bretons of my acquaintance were there. They invited me to be preſent, telling me that it would coſt only five louis, which ſum I gave, and was received, and ſince have aſſiſted at only two dinners.

Preſident. Did you not aſſiſt at the ſecret conferences held at the houſe of the ci-devant La Rochefoucault? *Witneſs.* I never heard of any. They poſſibly might exiſt; but I never aſſiſted at them.

Preſident. If you had no ſuch ſecret conferences, why, at the time of the decree of June 19, 1790, by which the conſtituent aſſembly, deſirous to give the conquerors of the baſtile a ſtriking mark of the gratitude of the whole nation, and recompenſe their courage and zeal, particularly by placing them in a diſtinguiſhing manner

in the midſt of their brethren in the champ de Mars on the day of the federation; why, I ſay, did you excite a quarrel between them and their brethren in arms the ci-devant French guards—why did you play the mourner of this aſſembly, and force them to bring back the gratification with which they had been ſo honoured? *Witneſs.* I went among them ſolely at the requeſt of their chiefs, in order to effect the reconciliation of the two parties; it was beſides one of them who made the motion to return the decorations which the conſtituent aſſembly had honoured them with, and not I.

Preſident. Thoſe who made this motion being recognized as attached to you in quality of ſpies, the brave conquerors did them juſtice by driving them from their body. *Witneſs.* People are ſtrangely deceived in this reſpect.

Preſident. Had you not a hand in the journey to St. Cloud, in the month of April; and, in concert with La Fayette, did you not ſolicit an order from the department to hang out the red flag? *Witneſs.* No.

Preſident. Were you informed, that the ci-devant king ſecreted a conſiderable number of refractory prieſts in the caſtle? *Witneſs.* Yes; I went to the king, at the head of the municipality, to invite him to ſend away the non-juring prieſts who were in his houſe.

Preſident. Can you give the names of the inhabitants of the caſtle, known by the name of knights of the poignard? *Witneſs.* I know not any.

Preſident. At the time of the revival of the conſtitution of 1791, were you not united with the Lameths, Barnaves, Deſmeuniers, Chapellier, and other famous coaleſced reviſers; or rather ſold to the court, for the purpoſe of robbing the people of their lawful right, and to leave them only the image of liberty? *Witneſs.* La Fayette reconciled himſelf with the Lameths, but I could not, never having been connected with them.

Preſident. It ſeems that you were very intimate with La Fayette, and that your ſentiments were pretty much the ſame as his? *Witneſs.* I had no further intimacy with him than in regard to his office; at the time I certainly partook of the general opinion of Paris with reſpect to him.

Preſident. You ſay that you never aſſiſted at any private meetings; how then was it that, at the moment when you went to the conſtituent aſſembly, Charles Lameth took the anſwer which he made you, out of his bureau? this proves the exiſtence of a criminal coalition. *Witneſs.* The national aſſembly had, by a decree, ordered the conſtituted authorities to repair to its hall; I went thither with the members of the department and the public accuſers; I only received the aſſembly's orders, and did not ſpeak; it was the preſident of the department who pronounced the ſpeech upon the event.

Preſident. Did you not alſo receive Antoinette's orders for the execution of the beſt patriots? *Witneſs.* No; I went to the champ de Mars only in conſequence of a reſolution of the council general of the commons.

Preſident. It was by permiſſion of the municipality that the patriots aſſembled in the champ de Mars; they made their declaration to the regiſter; a receipt was delivered them: how then could you diſplay the infernal red flag againſt them? *Witneſs.* The council reſolved ſo, becauſe ſince the morning it was informed that two men had been maſſacred in the champ de Mars: and the ſucceeding reports hourly becoming more alarming, the council was deceived, and reſolved to employ the armed force.

Preſident. On the contrary, was it not the people who were deceived by the municipality? Was it not that body which provoked the aſſemblage in order to attract the beſt patriots there to cut their throats? *Witneſs.* No, certainly.

Preſident. What did you do with the killed, that is to ſay, with the patriots who were aſſaſſinated? *Witneſs.* The municipality having directed the proceſs-verbal, tranſported them to the court of the military hoſpital, at the Croſs Caillou, where the greater part was known.

Preſident. How many individuals were there? *Witneſs.* The number was aſcertained and made public by the proces-verbal which the municipality ſtuck up at the time; there were twelve or thirteen.

A *Juror*—I obſerve to the tribunal, that being on that day at the champ de Mars with my father at the moment when the maſſacre began, I ſaw 17 or 18 perſons of both ſexes killed near the river where I was. We ourſelves only avoided death by jumping into the river to the neck in water.

The witneſs was ſilent.

The *preſident* to the *accuſed.* How many prieſts were there in the caſtle? *Queen.* We had only prieſts about us who ſaid maſs.

Preſident. Were they non-juring prieſts? *Queen.* The law permitted the king, in this reſpect, to take whom he choſe.

Preſident. What was the ſubject of your diſcourſe on the road from Varennes, in returning with Barnave and Petion to Paris? *Queen.* We talked on very indifferent matters.

John Baptiſte Hibain, alias Percival, formerly a game-keeper, and now employed at the manufactory of arms, ſays, "That being at Verſailles on the 1ſt of October 1790, he knew, at that time, of the firſt feaſt of the gardes-du-corps, but was not preſent at the ſame. That, on the 5th of the ſame month, in his capacity of aid-de-camp of the ci-devant count d'Eſtaing, he acquainted the latter that ſome commotions had happened at Paris, of which d'Eſtaing took no notice; that the ſame afternoon, the crowd having conſiderably increaſed, he ſpoke to d'Eſtaing a ſecond time, but that he would not ſo much as hear him.

The witneſs next entered into a detail of the arrival of the Pariſians at Verſailles between 11 and 12 at night.

Preſident. Did you not wear a decoration at that period? *Witneſs.* I wore a ribbon of the order of Limbourgh, of which I had, like any one who wiſhed to have it, bought the brevet for 1600 livres.

Preſident. Were you not, after the diſorderly

feaſt

feast of the gardes-du-corps, in the court of Marble, and were not you one of the first that scaled the balcony of the ci-devant king? *Witness.* I came to the feast when it was nearly finished, and as they went to the castle, I accompanied them thither.

The *president* to the witness *Lecointre.*—Inform the tribunal what you know relating to the present witness. *Lecointre.* I know that Percival scaled the balcony of the apartment of the ci-devant king, that he was followed by a grenadier of the regiment of Flanders, and that, being arrived at the apartment of Louis Capet, Percival embraced the said grenadier, in presence of the tyrant, then present, saying, "There is no more regiment of Flanders, we are all of us royal guards." A dragoon from the regiment les trois Eveches, having attempted unsuccessfully to follow them, was going to destroy himself.

The witness observed, that he did not speak to the above as an eye witness, but that Percival, the evidence present, had at the time entrusted it to him (*Le ointre*) in confidence, and he found it thereafter to be strictly true. He, in consequence, desired the president to require Percival to declare, whether or not he remembers having related at the time the above circumstances to him the witness.

Percival, I remember having seen citizen Lecointre; I even believe to have acquainted him with the history of the balcony, I know he was on the 5th and 6th of October commander of the national guards, in the absence of d'Estaing, who had absconded.

Lecointre maintained his deposition as strictly true.

Another witness was heard.

Rene Mellet, a servant-maid, deposed, that having, in 1788, lived as a servant on the great common at Versailles, she asked one day the ci-devant count Coigny, in a moment of good humour:—"Will the emperor still continue to wage war against the Turks? Surely that must ruin France, on account of the immense sums the queen sends her brother for that purpose, which must at least amount to 200 millions?" "Thou art right enough," answered the count, "it has cost already more than two hundred millions, and we are not at the end of it as yet." "I know further," says the witness: "that happening to be after the 23d of June 1789, in a place where some guards of Artois and some officers of hussars were present, I heard the former say, at the time the massacre of the French guards was in agitation, every one must be at his post and do his duty. But that the French guards having been informed of the business intended against them, cried out, to arms! which defeated the project entirely.

I further observe (continues the witness,) that I have been informed by divers persons, that the prisoner had formed a plan to assassinate the duke of Orleans. The king being acquainted therewith, ordered her to be immediately searched; on which two pistols were found on her. The king, in consequence, had her confined a prisoner in her own room during a fortnight.

Queen. It is possible I might have received an order from my husband to remain a fortnight in my apartment, but it was not for a case similar to the above.

Witness. I know further, that in the first days of October 1789, some ladies of the court distributed white cockades to divers private gentlemen at Versailles.

Queen. I remember having heard, that one or two days after the feast of the body guards, some women distributed these cockades, but neither I nor my husband were the authors of similar disorders.

President. What steps did you pursue to punish these women, after you were acquainted with this circumstance? *Queen.* None at all.

Another witness heard.

Jean Baptiste Labenette deposes, that he is perfectly acquainted with a number of facts contained in the act of accusation; and he adds, that three private men came to assassinate him, in the name of the prisoner.

President to the prisoner. Did you ever read the Orator of the People? *Queen.* No, never.

Francois du Fresne, Gens d'arme, deposes, that having been in the room of the prisoner, at the time a pink was brought her; knows, that on the billet therein concealed the following words were written: What are you doing here? we have men and money at your service.

Magdelaine Rosey, wife of *Richard,* ci-devant keeper of the house of arrest in the conciergerie of the palace, deposes, that a Gens d'arme, named Gilbert, had told her, that the prisoner had received a hint from a private gentleman, brought there by Michonis, administrator of the police, which gentleman had given her a pink, in which a billet was concealed; that, considering that the said gentleman might bring her, the witness, into trouble, she acquainted Michonis thereof, who answered, that he would not introduce any further person to the widow Capet.

Toussaint Richard declared, that he well knows the prisoner, for having been put under his guard since the 2d of October last.

Marie Devaux, wife of *Arell,* deposes, that having been with the prisoner during 41 days at the conciergerie, and having neither seen nor heard any thing except a gentleman coming one day with Michonis, who gave the prisoner a billet folded up in a pink; that she, the witness, was then working, and she saw the same gentleman call again in the course of that day.

Queen. He came twice in the space of a quarter of an hour.

Another witness was called, Michael Gointre, employed in the war-office, said he had read attentively the act of accusation, and was much surprised not to find in it the articles of the forged assignats of Passy. As Polverel, who had been ordered to inquire into this affair, answered, it was impossible for him to proceed, unless the assembly decreed, that no person but the king was inviolable, this made him imagine, that there was no other person than the accused, about whom Polverel wished to speak, as she alone could furnish the funds necessary for such an enterprize.

The *witness Tissot.* Citizen president, I wish

the priſoner to be aſked to declare, if ſhe did not give the croſs of St. Louis and a captain's brevet to a perſon named Larguie? *Queen.* I know none of that name.

Preſident. Did you not procure the nomination of Coller de Verriere to ſerve in the ci-devant guard of the late king? *Queen.* Yes.

Preſident. Did you not procure Parriſeua a ſimilar appointment? *Queen.* No.

Preſident. You ſo influenced the organization of the late royal guard, that it was compoſed only of individuals againſt whom the public opinion was directed; and, indeed, could the patriots behold without pain the chief of the nation ſurrounded with guards compoſed of non-juring prieſts and aſſaſſins? Happily your politics were wrong: their anti-civic conduct, their counter-revolutionary ſentiments, forced the legiſlative aſſembly to diſmiſs them: and Louis Capet, after that operation, kept them in pay till the 10th of Auguſt, when he was overturned in his turn.

On your marriage with Louis Capet, did you not conceive the project of re-uniting Lorraine to Auſtria? *Queeen.* No.

Preſident. You bear its name? *Queen.* Becauſe we ought to bear the name of one's country.

Preſident. After the affair of Nancy, did you not write to Bouille, to congratulate him on his having maſſacred ſeven or eight thouſand patriots in that town? *Queen.* I never wrote to him.

Preſident. Did you not employ yourſelf in ſounding the opinion of the departments, diſtricts and municipalities? *Queen.* No.

The *Public Accuſer* obſerved to the priſoner, that there was found upon her ſecretary a paper which atteſts that fact in the moſt preciſe manner, and in which were found inſcribed the names of Vaublanc and Jancourt.

The ſaid paper being read, the queen perſiſted in ſaying, that ſhe did not recollect that ſhe had ever written any thing of the kind.

Witneſs. I ſhould requeſt, citizen preſident, that the accuſed may be obliged to declare, whether, on the day the people did her huſband the honour of decorating him with the red bonnet, there was not held a nocturnal council in the palace, where the deſtruction of Paris was reſolved, and where it was decided to poſh up royal bills by Eſmenard Rue Platriere, *Queen.* I do not know that name.

Preſident. Did you not, on the 9th of Aug. 1792, give your hand to Taſſin, of Etang, to kiſs, who was captain of the armed force of the Filles Saint Thomas—in ſaying to his battalion, "You are brave fellows, and of good principles; I will ever count on your fidelity? *Queen.* No.

Preſident. Why did you, who promiſed to bring up your children in the principles of the revolution, teach them nothing but errors—in treating, for inſtance, your ſon with a reſpect which might make it believed that you thought of ſeeing him one day the ſucceſſor of the ci-devant king his father? *Queen.* He was too young to ſpeak to on that ſubject. I placed him at the head of the table, to give him myſelf what he wanted.

Preſident. Have you any thing to add to your defence? *Queen.* Yeſterday I did not know the witneſſes; and nobody has produced againſt me any poſitive fact. I finiſh by obſerving, that I was only the wife of Louis XVI. and it was requiſite in me to conform myſelf to his will.

The preſident announced that the interrogatories were cloſed.

Chaveau and Trouſon-Ducondray, officially appointed by the tribunal to defend Antoinette, acquitted themſelves of that duty, and ſolicited the clemency of the tribunal. They were heard with the moſt profound ſilence.

The *Queen* was then taken out of the hall.

Fouquier, the public accuſer, then ſpoke. He reminded the jury of the flagitious conduct of the late French court, in the ports and veſſels, appertaining to France, by furniſhing them with ſuccours in men, money, proviſions, or ammunition, to favour in any manner the progreſs of their arms on the French territory, againſt our forces by ſea or land; of its conſtant machinations againſt liberty, which it did not like, and the deſtruction of which it ſought to encompaſs at any rate—its efforts to kindle civil war, in order to turn its reſult to its own advantage, by appropriating to itſelf the Machiavelian maxim, Divide and reign!—its criminal and culpable connexion with the foreign powers with whom the republic is at open war—its habits of intimacy with a villainous faction, which was devoted to it, and ſeconded its deſigns, by exciting in the boſom of the convention animoſities and diſſenſions, by employing all poſſible means to ruin Paris, and arming the departments againſt that city, and by inceſſantly calumniating the generous inhabitants of that city, the mother and preſerver of liberty—the maſſacres perpetrated by the orders of that corrupt court in the principal towns of France, eſpecially at Montauban, Niſmes, Arles, Nanci, in the Champ de Mars, &c. &c. He conſidered Marie Antoinette the avowed enemy of the French nation—as the principal inſtigatrix of the troubles which had taken place in France for theſe four years paſt, and to which thouſands of Frenchmen fell victims.

There is one general obſervation to be attended to—namely, that the accuſed has owned that ſhe had the confidence of Louis Capet. It is evident, too, from the declaration of Valaze, that Antoinette was conſulted in political affairs, ſince the late king was deſirous that ſhe ſhould be conſulted upon ſome plan of which the witneſs could not tell the object. One of the witneſſes, whoſe preciſion and ingenuity are remarkable, has told you, that the late duke of Coigny had told her in 1788, that Antoinette had ſent the emperor, her brother, 200 millions, to enable him to carry on the war which he then waged againſt the Turks. Since the revolution, a bill of between 60 and 80,000 livres, ſigned Antoinette, and drawn upon Septeuil, has been given to the woman Polignac, then an emigrant; and a letter from La Porte recommended it to Septeuil, not to leave the leaſt trace of that gift. Lecointre, of Verſailles, told you, as an ocular witneſs, that ſince the year 1779, enormous ſums had been expended

pended at court, for the fetes of which Marie Antoinette was always the idol.

The *Public Accuſer* here enumerated the heads of the charges brought againſt the queen in the act of accuſation. In commenting on her conduct while confined in the Temple, he ſpoke as follows:

The perſons whoſe buſineſs it was to ſuperintend in the Temple, always remarked in Antoinette an air of rebellion againſt the ſovereignty of the people. They ſeized an image repreſentiug an heart; on which is a ſign of ralliement, and was worn almoſt by all the counter-revolutioniſts, who came within the graſp of national vengeance. After the tyrant's death, Antoinette obſerved in the Temple, with regard to her ſon, all the etiquette of the antient court. The ſon of Capet was treated as a king. In all domeſtic occurrences he had the precedence before his mother. At table he ſat at the upper end, and was ſerved firſt.

I ſhall forbear, citizens of the jury, to mention here the interview of the chevalier de St. Louis—of the carnation flower left in the apartment of the accuſed—of the printed paper given, or rather prepared for, an anſwer. But this incident is a mere goal intrigue, and only a trivial object in ſuch a grand act of accuſation. It is the French that accuſes Antoinette; and all the political events prove evidence againſt her.

Theſe are the queſtions which the tribunal has determined to ſubmit to you:

1ſt. Is it proved that there exiſted machinations and private intelligence with powerful foreign ſtates, and other external enemies of the republic; ſuch machinations and intelligences tending to furniſh ſuccours in money, and to give them ingreſs into the French territories, for the purpoſe of facilitating the progreſs of their arms?

2d. Is Marie Antoinette convicted of having co-operated with the machinations, and of having entertained thoſe intelligences?

3d. Is it proved, that there exiſted a plot or conſpiracy to light up a civil war in the heart of the republic?

4th. Is Marie Antoinette convicted of having had a ſhare in that plot and that conſpiracy?

The jury, after having deliberated about an hour, returned into the hall, and gave a verdict—Guilty of all the charges in the indictment.

The *Preſident*, after the verdict againſt the queen, addreſſed the people as follows:

If the citizens who compoſe this audience were not liberal men, and, conſequently, capable of feeling all the dignity of their ſtate, I ought perhaps to recal to their memory, that at the moment when the national juſtice is about to declare the law, reaſon and morality impoſe upon us the greateſt ſilence, and forbid every mark of approbation; and that perſons of whatever crimes they may be convicted, and attainted by the law, are then only entitled to pity and humanity.

The queen being again brought in, the preſident ſaid, Antoinette! hear the ſentence of the jury.

Fouquier then ſpoke, and demanded that the accuſed ſhould be condemned to die, conformable to the firſt article of the firſt ſection of the firſt head of the ſecond part of the penal code, which is thus expreſſed:

Every manœuvre or intelligence with the enemies of France, tending to facilitate their entrance into any part of the empire, whether it be to deliver up to them towns, or fortreſſes, whether by corrupting the fidelity of the officers, ſoldiers, or other citizens, towards the French nation, ſhall be puniſhed with death.

And the ſecond article of the firſt ſection of the firſt title of the ſecond part of the ſame code is thus expreſſed:

Every conſpiracy and plot, tending to trouble the ſtate by a civil war, in arming citizens againſt citizens, againſt one another, or the exerciſe of regal authority, ſhall be puniſhed with death.

The *Preſident* called upon the accuſed to declare, whether ſhe had any objection to make to the ſentence of the law demanded by the public accuſer?

Antoinette bowed her head.

Upon the ſame demand being made of her defenders, Trouſon ſpoke, and ſaid, citizen preſident, the declaration of the jury being preciſe, and the law formal in this reſpect, I announce that my profeſſional duty with regard to the widow Capet is terminated.

The *Preſident* then moved for the court to adjourn; and the queen was conducted back to priſon.

Herman, preſident of the tribunal, ſummed up the evidence in the following manner:

Citizens of the jury! the French nation, by its organ the public accuſer, has accuſed before the national jury, Marie Antoinette, of Auſtria, widow of Louis Capet, of having been the accomplice, or rather the inſtigatrix of moſt of the crimes of which the laſt tyrant of France was found guilty—of having herſelf kept up a ſecret underſtanding with powerful foreign nations, eſpecially with the king of Bohemia and Hungary, her brother—with the ci-devant emigrant French princes, and traitorous generals—with having furniſhed the enemies of the republic with ſupplies of money, and of having conſpired with them againſt the external and internal ſecurity of the ſtate.

A great example is this day given to the univerſe, and it will ſurely not be loſt upon the nations which inhabit it. Nature and reaſon ſo long outraged, are ſatisfied at laſt, and Equality is triumphant. A woman who lately poſſeſſed all the moſt brilliant appendages which the pride of kings and the baſeneſs of ſlaves could invent, occupies now, before the tribunal of the nation, the place which was occupied to days ago by another woman; and this Equality ſecures impartial juſtice.

This trial, citizens of the jury, is not one of thoſe where a ſingle fact, a ſingle crime, is ſubmitted to your conſcience and your knowledge. You have to judge all the political life of the accuſed, ever ſince ſhe came to ſit by the ſide of the laſt king of the French; but you muſt above all fix your deliberation upon the manœuvres which ſhe never ceaſed to employ, to deſtroy riſing liberty, either from within the kingdom, by her cloſe connexions with infamous miniſters, perfidious generals, and faithleſs repreſentatives of the

the people, or from without the kingdom, by causing the negociation of that monstrous coalition of the despots of Europe, which history holds up to ridicule for its impotence. In short, by her correspondence with the ci-devant emigrant French princes and their agents.

Had we wished for an oral proof of all those deeds, the prisoner ought to have been made to appear before the whole French nation. The material proofs rest in the papers seized in the abode of Louis Capet, enumerated in a report made to the national convention by Goheir, one of the members, in the collection of the justificatory pieces of the act of accusation passed against Louis Capet by the convention. Lastly and chiefly, citizens of the jury, the proof lies in the political events of which you have all been witnesses and judges.

If it were permitted to me in fulfilling a limited office, to have yielded to emotions of humanity, we should have invoked before the jury the names of our brothers at Nanci, at the Champ de Mars, at the frontiers of La Vendee, at Marseilles, at Lyons, at Toulon, in consequence of the infernal machinations of this modern Medicis: we should have brought before you the fathers, the mothers, the wives, the infants of those unhappy patriots!—What do I say? Unhappy!—They have died for liberty, and faithful to their country. All those families, in tears and despair, would have accused Antoinette of having snatched from them every thing that was most dear to them in the world, and the deprivation of which renders life insupportable. In effect, if the satellites of Austrian despotism have broken in for a moment on our frontiers, and if they have there committed atrocities of which the history even of barbarous nations does not furnish a parallel example:—if our ports, our plains, and our cities, are sold and given up, is it not evidently the result of the manœuvres planned at the Thuilleries, and of which Marie Antoinette was at once the instigatrix and the moving principle? These, citizen jurors, are the public events which form the mass of proof that overwhelms Marie Antoinette.

With regard to the declarations which were made in bringing on this trial, and the debates which have taken place, there results from them certain facts, which come directly in proof of the principal accusation brought against the widow Capet. All the other details, given either as a history of the revolution, or in the proceedings against certain notorious personages, vanish before the charge of high treason, which weighs heavily upon Antoinette of Austria, widow of the ci-devant king.

The following is the list of those who formed the tribunal which pronounced sentence of death upon the ill-fated Marie Antoinette:

Antoine Quentin Fouquier, public accuser.

JUDGES.

Armand-Martial-Joseph Harmand	Gabriel Deliege
Stephen Foucault	Peter Louis Magmey
Gabriel Toussain Sellier	Anthony Mary Mairie
Peter Andrew Coffinhall	Francis Joseph Denizot
	Stephen Maccon

Execution of the Queen.

When she heard her sentence read, she did not shew the smallest alteration in her countenance, and left the hall without saying a single word to the judges or to the people. It was then half past four o'clock in the morning, October 16. The queen was conducted to the condemned hole in the prison of the conciergerie.

At five o'clock the general was beat. At seven the whole armed force was on foot; cannon were planted on the squares, and at the extremeties of the bridges, from the palace to the square de la revolution. At ten o'clock, numerous patroles passed through the streets. At half past eleven o'clock, Maria Antoinette was brought out of the prison, dressed in a white dishabille. Like other malefactors, she was conducted upon a common cart to the place of execution. Her beautiful hair from behind was entirely cut off, and her hands were tied behind her back. Besides her dishabille, she wore a very small white cap. Her back was turned to the horse's tail. During her trial she wore a dress of a white and black mixture. On her right was seated the executioner; upon her left, a constitutional priest belonging to the metropolitan church of Notre Dame, dressed in a grey coat, and wearing what is commonly called a bob-wig. The cart was escorted by numerous detachments of horse and foot. Henriot, Rousin, and Boulanger, generals of the revolutionary army, preceded by the rest of their staff officers, rode before the cart.

An immense mob, especially women, crowded the streets, insulted the queen, and vociferated, "Long live the republic!" She seldom cast her eyes upon the populace, and beheld with a cold indifference the great armed force of 30,000 men, which lined the streets in double ranks. The sufferings which she sustained during her captivity, had much altered her appearance, and the hair on her forehead appeared as white as snow.

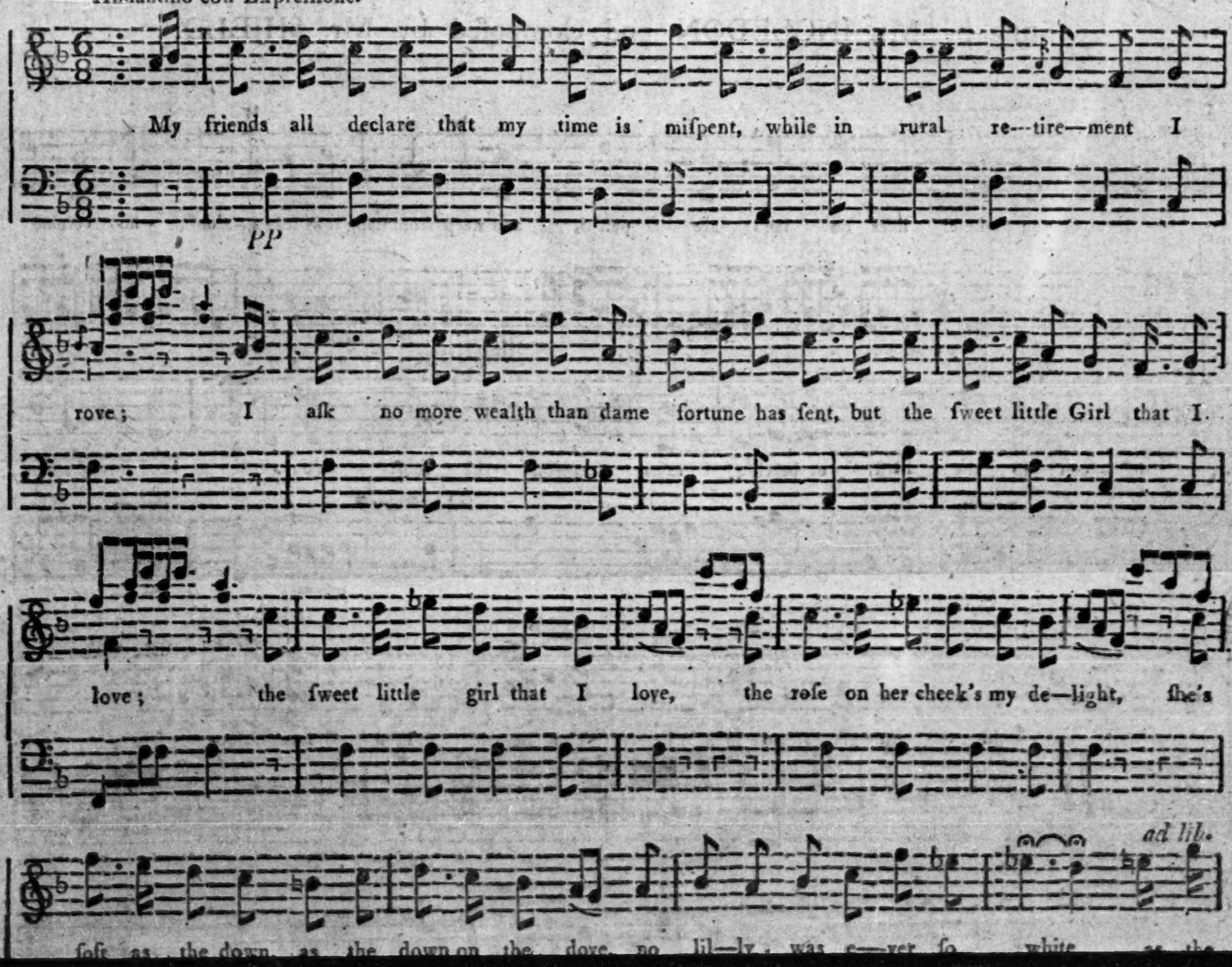
The queen, without anguish or bigotry, was speaking to the priest seated by her side. Her spirits were neither elevated nor depressed; she seemed quite insensible to the shouts of "vive la republique!" She shewed even a kind of satisfaction in looking forward to the moment which might rid her of her miserable existence. When she passed through the street called Rue St. Honore, she sometimes attentively looked at the inscriptions of the words liberty and equality, affixed to the outside of the houses. She ascended the scaffold with seeming haste and impatience; and then turned her eyes with great emotion towards the garden of the Thuilleries, the former abode of her greatness.

At half past twelve o'clock the guillotine severed her head from her body, She died in the 38th year of her age.

The executioner lifted and shewed her blood-streaming head from the four different corners of the scaffold; which is shewn only from one side in all other common executions. The blood-thirsty mob instantly vociferated, "Long live the republic!"

POETRY.

The ſweet little Girl that I love.

Andantino con Expreſſione.

My friends all declare that my time is miſpent, while in rural re---tire—ment I
PP
rove; I aſk no more wealth than dame fortune has ſent, but the ſweet little Girl that I.
love; the ſweet little girl that I love, the roſe on her cheek's my de—light, ſhe's
ad lib.
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ſoft as the down, as the down on the dove, no lil—ly was e—ver ſo white as the

ad lib.

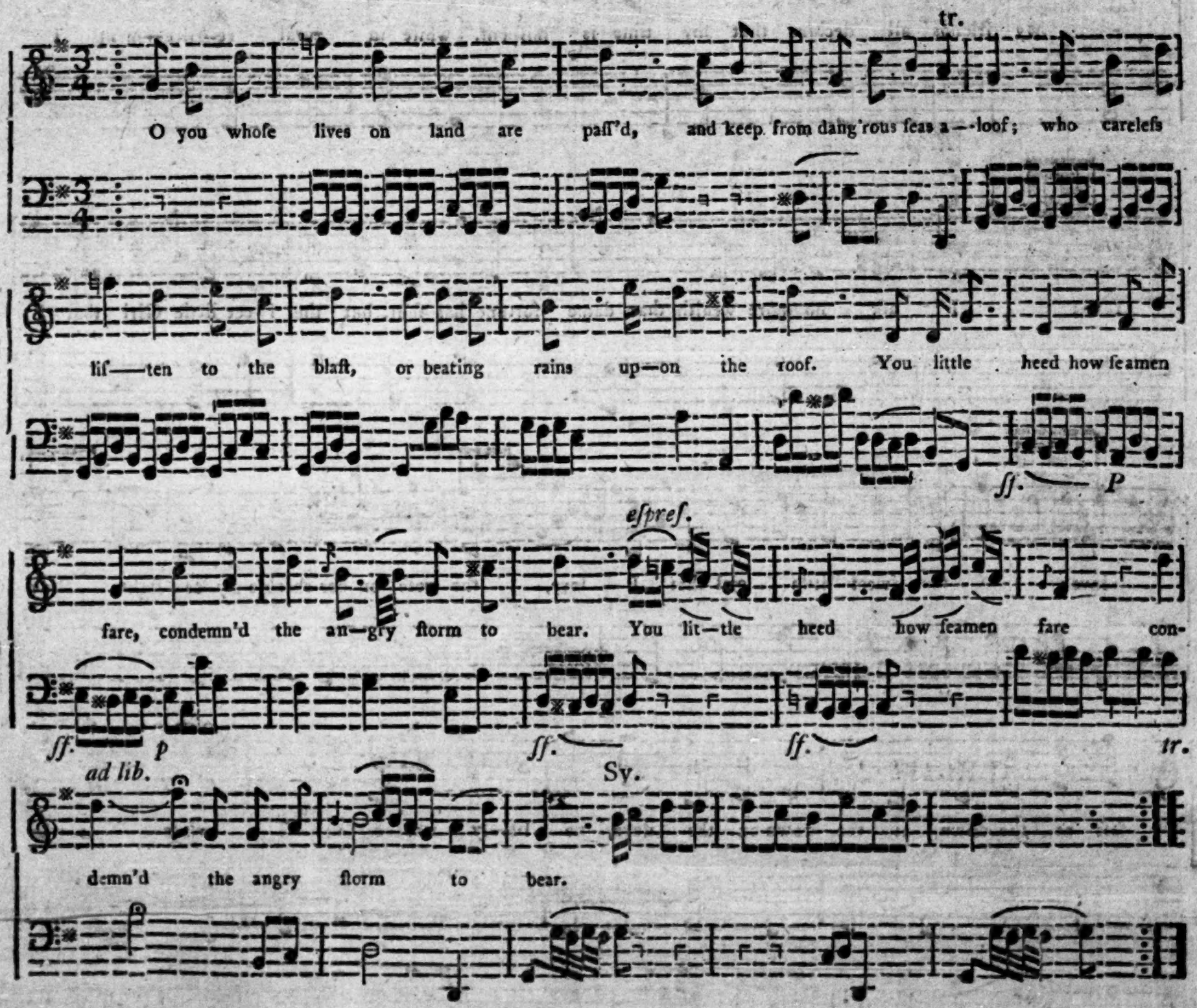
ſweet little girl that I love.

f

Tho' humble my Cot calm content gilds the ſcene,
For my fair one delights in my Grove;
And a Palace I'd quit for a dance on the green,
With the ſweet little Girl that I love.
The ſweet little Girl, &c.

No ambition I know but to call her my own,
No fame but her praiſe wiſh to prove;
My happineſs centers in Fanny alone,
She's the ſweet little Girl that I love.
The ſweet little Girl, &c.

THE SEAMAN'S HOME.

Sung by Mr. INCLEDON, and Compoſed by Mr. SHIELD.

tr.
O you whoſe lives on land are paſſ'd, and keep from dang'rous ſeas a--loof; who careleſs
liſ--ten to the blaſt, or beating rains up--on the roof. You little heed how ſeamen
ff. P
espreſ.
fare, condemn'd the an--gry ſtorm to bear. You lit--tle heed how ſeamen fare con-
ff. p
ff.
ff.
tr.
ad lib.
Sy.
demn'd the angry ſtorm to bear.

Sometimes, while breakers vex the tide,
He takes his ſtation on the deck;
And now, laſh'd o'er the veſſel's ſide,
He clears away the cumb'ring wreck:
Yet, while the billows o'er him foam.
The ocean is his only home.

Still freſher blows the midnight gale,
All hands reef top-ſails are the cries;
And while the clouds the Heaven's veil,
Aloft to reef the ſail he flies.
In ſtorms ſo rending doom'd to roam,
The ocean is the ſeaman's home.

POETRY.

Elegy on the Death of Lieutenant Charles Newenham, of his Majesty's Ship Windsor Castle.

YE, who by long and sad experience know
How rare unsullied worth is here below;
How oft fair words conceal th' insidious heart,
And SELF, unseen, plans each delusive part;
How often fear assumes discretion's name,
And base detractors defamation blame;
How oft in sympathy they seem to melt,
Whose callous hearts compassion never felt;—
'Tis yours to shed a tear o'er *Newenham's* grave,
A last just tribute to the good and brave;
To aid the weak, uphold his absent friend,
The mean to stigmatize, the just commend;
T' assuage the cares of others, while his own
These not a few, were to the world unknown;
To hush the sland'rous tongue, to humble pride,
Confound the envious, and the froward chide;
The broken links of friendship to repair,
And shew the simple each surrounding snare:
These his pursuits, these occupied his mind,
He liv'd the friend, the boast of human kind.
Call'd forth to combat in that land of blood,
Where once the brilliant throne of Bourbon stood;
Whence now religion, justice, arts are driv'n,
By the proud foes of order and of heav'n:
There amidst tears and laurels he expir'd,
By all lamented as by all admir'd *.

AMICUS.

Ode to Cupid. In imitation of Gray's Ode to Adversity.

OFFSPRING of Venus, power supreme!
Thou tyrant of the human breast!
Whose feather'd darts, in wild extreme,
To misery consign the best.

Once in thy silken flowery chain,
'Twas sweet content, unmix'd with pain;
No tortur'd slaves were heard to groan,
Nor plaintive sounds of woe—but murmuring sighs alone.

Virtue, Jove's darling child, by fate
Ordain'd o'er favour'd man to reign,
And thou, her happy chosen mate;
Till vice appear'd, true passion's bane,
Seduc'd from virtue's gentle sway,
See lawless love to vice a prey,
Whose favours to the good appears
Misery, compar'd with virtue's very tears.

Dejected virtue quits the plain,
With ev'ry soft attractive grace,
Which erst compos'd her sportive t
Sweet modesty, with blushing face,
And sacred truth, celestial maid,
And innocence in white array'd,
Bright honour in transparent vest,
And wisdom marching grave—now dress't.

Specious deceit, with aspect bland,
Tempts thee to distant roseat bow'
By fiction rais'd with artful hand,
To deck vain misery with flow'rs,
Lo! to fill up thy hideous train;
Revenge assuming honour's mein,
Envy and thoughtless vanity,
Remorse, despair, wild rage and bl

Thou sought the rose, but feel'st t
Th' illusions gradually dissolve;
Thy lab'ring breast, with anguish
Virtue's lost charms and woes revo
Hope cries, "thy heavenly quee
Sue her return, nor sue in vain."
Instant she comes with chasten'd j
Mild pity, soft content, and swee

Oh! Cupid, may this matchless
With gentle hand thy fateful dart
Temper'd in Hymen's sacred flam
Speed to my unresisting heart,
(Not wounded by the hand obsce
Of vice—or folly light and vain
So shall thy suppliant ever prove
Through life the vot'ry true of

Thyrsis and Strephon. A Pastora in his 17th Year.

SCENE, a Plain near

THYRSIS.

SAY, Strephon, why your drove
From yon green pasture to this g
Say, why dismay'd and render'd p
Your trembling limbs betook flight.
Soon as Aurora rose, these goats
To brouze, when distant far I s

STREPHON.

Oh! Thyrsis, fly, for wolves ar
I tremble! for to me this flock
At every blast that whistles thro
Of these green oaks, I think th
Do not mistake, not real wolves
But men by hellish brutal fury le
Who spilt their monarch's blo stain,
Their once green fields with
The savage dogs, who still their
A victim sure to grace Alecto'
Whose flinty hearts delight in s
Whose thirst alone can human bl

NOTE.

* Extract of lord Mulgrave's letter to Mr. Dundas:——"It is with extreme concern that I have to inform you of the loss which the service has sustained by the death of lieutenant Newenham of the navy; to whose private and professional merits the sincere and marked regret of the Spanish as well as English officers, who were witnesses of his able and active conduct, bears the most honourable testimony."

Toulon, Sept. 30, 1793.

THE SEAMAN'S HOME.

Sung by Mr. INCLEDON, and Compoſed by Mr. SHIELD.

Sometimes, while breakers vex the tide,
He takes his ſtation on the deck;
And now, laſh'd o'er the veſſel's ſide,
He clears away the cumb'ring wreck:
Yet, while the billows o'er him foam.
The ocean is his only home.

Still freſher blows the midnight gale,
All hands reef top-ſails are the cries;
And while the clouds the Heaven's veil,
Aloft to reef the ſail he flies.
In ſtorms ſo rending doom'd to roam,
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How rare unſullied worth is here below;
How oft fair words conceal th' inſidious heart,
And SELF, unſeen, plans each deluſive part;
How often fear aſſumes diſcretion's name,
And baſe detractors defamation blame;
How oft in ſympathy they ſeem to melt,
Whoſe callous hearts compaſſion never felt;—
'Tis yours to ſhed a tear o'er *Newenham's* grave,
A laſt juſt tribute to the good and brave;
To aid the weak, uphold his abſent friend,
The mean to ſtigmatize, the juſt commend;
T' aſſuage the cares of others, while his own
Theſe not a few, were to the world unknown;
To huſh the ſland'rous tongue, to humble pride,
Confound the envious, and the froward chide;
The broken links of friendſhip to repair,
And ſhew the ſimple each ſurrounding ſnare:
Theſe his purſuits, theſe occupied his mind,
He liv'd the friend, the boaſt of human kind.
Call'd forth to combat in that land of blood,
Where once the briliiant throne of Bourbon ſtood;
Whence now religion, juſtice, arts are driv'n,
By the proud foes of order and of heav'n:
There amidſt tears and laurels he expir'd,
By all lamented as by all admir'd *.

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Thou tyrant of the human breaſt!
Whoſe feather'd darts, in wild extreme,
To miſery conſign the beſt.

Once in thy ſilken flowery chain,
'Twas ſweet content, unmix'd with pain;
No tortur'd ſlaves were heard to groan,
Nor plaintive ſounds of woe—but murmuring ſighs alone.

Virtue, Jove's darling child, by fate
Ordain'd o'er favour'd man to reign,
And thou, her happy choſen mate;
Till vice appear'd, true paſſion's bane,
Seduc'd from virtue's gentle ſway,
See lawleſs love to vice a prey,
Whoſe favours to the good appears
Miſery, compar'd with virtue's very tears.

Dejected virtue quits the plain,
With ev'ry ſoft attractive grace,
Which erſt compos'd her ſportive train;
Sweet modeſty, with bluſhing face,
And ſacred truth, celeſtial maid,
And innocence in white array'd,
Bright honour in tranſparent veſt,
And wiſdom marching grave—now firſt in ſable dreſt.

Specious deceit, with aſpect bland,
Tempts thee to diſtant roſeat bow'rs,
By fiction rais'd with artful hand,
To deck vain miſery with flow'rs,
Lo! to fill up thy hideous train;
Revenge aſſuming honour's mein,
Envy and thoughtleſs vanity,
Remorſe, deſpair, wild rage and black hypocriſy.

Thou ſought the roſe, but feel'ſt the thorn,
Th' illuſions gradually diſſolve;
Thy lab'ring breaſt, with anguiſh torn,
Virtue's loſt charms and woes revolve;
Hope cries, "thy heavenly queen regain,
Sue her return, nor ſue in vain."
Inſtant ſhe comes with chaſten'd joy,
Mild pity, ſoft content, and ſweet tranquillity.

Oh! Cupid, may this matchleſs dame,
With gentle hand thy fateful dart,
Temper'd in Hymen's ſacred flame,
Speed to my unreſiſting heart,
(Not wounded by the hand obſcene
Of vice—or folly light and vain)
So ſhall thy ſuppliant ever prove
Through life the vot'ry true of virtuous love.

Thyrſis and Strephon. A Paſtoral. By a Youth in his 17th Year.

SCENE, a Plain near Dunkirk.

THYRSIS.

SAY, Strephon, why your fleecy care you drove
From yon green paſture to this gloomy grove;
Say, why diſmay'd and render'd pale by fright.
Your trembling limbs betook themſelves to flight.
Soon as Aurora roſe, theſe goats I led
To brouze, when diſtant far I ſaw you fled.

STREPHON.

Oh! Thyrſis, fly, for wolves are prowling near,
I tremble! for to me this flock is dear.
At every blaſt that whiſtles through the ſhade
Of theſe green oaks, I think th' attack is made.
Do not miſtake, not real wolves I dread,
But men by helliſh brutal fury led,
Who ſpilt their monarch's blood, and now do ſtain, [ſlain.
Their once green fields with men and brothers
The ſavage dogs, who ſtill their queen confine,
A victim ſure to grace Alecto's ſhrine;
Whoſe flinty hearts delight in ſcenes of rage,
Whoſe thirſt alone can human blood aſſuage.

Their

NOTE.

* Extract of lord Mulgrave's letter to Mr. Dundas:——"It is with extreme concern that I have to inform you of the loſs which the ſervice has ſuſtained by the death of lieutenant Newenham of the navy; to whoſe private and profeſſional merits the ſincere and marked regret of the Spaniſh as well as Engliſh officers, who were witneſſes of his able and active conduct, bears the moſt honourable teſtimony."

Toulon, Sept. 30, 1793.

Their trumpets and their murdering cannons drown'd
The bleating of our lambs, a rural ſound.
Through ſhady groves, o'er plains their bullets fly,
Defenceleſs we to death expoſed muſt lie.
Our woods ond fields reſound with ſhouts of war,
Bellona rides in her triumphal car.
Oh! may great Cobourg cruſh the rebels' reign,
And Louis ſport triumphant o'er the plain!
Our flocks will then rejoice, the woods will ring,
All nature will in grateful accents ſing.

THYRSIS.

You ſay what's true. Both hills and vallies round
With plaintive ſighs of ſhepherds now reſound,
Some weeping o'er their tender lambs juſt ſlain,
Not knowing whence the random bullets came.
Others lamenting their whole ſubſtance ſeiz'd,
Poor helpleſs ſhepherds of their flocks are eas'd.

STREPHON.

Only for theſe, my tender charge, I'd go
And act againſt the rebels as a foe.
In caſe Dunkirk ſurrenders, then we may
Look forward and expect a cheerful day,
When peace with garlands crown'd ſhall reign in France,
And plenty caſt on us a ſmiling glance.

THYRSIS.

O Strephon, dream not that; I heard to-day
The French have forc'd the armies to give way,
As I was ſitting on my moſſy ſeat,
A peaſant told me of the entire defeat.
The battle's noiſe it was which caus'd your fright,
And made you trembling take to ſudden flight.

STREPHON.

All nature grieves. The once abundant field,
Its golden crop of Ceres does not yield,
The country round lies waſte, green fields are rare,
Neglected orchards fruit no longer bear.
In lonely groves the birds are ſeen in throngs,
Who penſive ſhew their grief in mournful ſongs;
Of wicked men grown tir'd, at laſt they fly
To ſeek for freedom in their native ſky.
Was I as free as they, I'd ſtraight depart,
Now wretched France I'd quit with all my heart.

THYRSIS.

We ſwains in former times cou'd ſing and dance
In ſafety; all things ſmil'd then throughout France;
The rich abundant fields, without much pains,
Brought forth their crops. The birds in joyful ſtrains
Warbled in every buſh. Young bleating lambs
Skipp'd o'er the tender graſs, fled from their dams.
Where once rich fields and cluſt'ring grapes did grow,
The farmer, now a ſoldier, cannot ſow.

STREPHON.

Oft did the raven from yon branching oak,
If we could underſtand what then he ſpoke,
Predict theſe ſcenes of woe. Unlucky we
Impending evils could not then foreſee.
By hideous ſcreams the owls foretold our fate,
Alas! our wretched doom we ſee too late.

THYRSIS.

Do not deſpair; the time I hope will be,
When Louis ſeated on the throne we'll ſee,
Diſpenſing juſtice and good wholeſome laws,
Receiving from his ſubjects juſt applauſe:
Though human arms fail, God will purſue
The wretches with a vengeance long time due.

STREPHON.

O Thyrſis! then both woods and groves will ſing
The praiſes of our great celeſtial king.
The fields will then revive, rich harveſts grow,
All nature will its grateful tribute ſhew.

THYRSIS.

A ſtrange report does ſtrongly indicate,
That Louis is decreed to reign by fate.
It is reported that twelve ravens fought,
Diſputing with each other what they ſought:
A ſnow white pidgeon was the fatal prize,
Which caus'd this civil war at firſt to riſe;
An eagle ruſhes down and ends the fight,
The ravens are obliged to take to flight.
The joyful pidgeon thus ſet free, does fly,
And joins his old companions of the ſky.
From thence, 'tis ſaid, three times the eagle flew
High o'er the royal priſon full in view,
Holding an olive branch, and perch'd at length,
His wings three times he clapp'd with all his ſtrength.

STREPHON.

That omens well, I hope it may be ſo,
What is to happen feeble men can't know.

THYRSIS.

The day is drawing to a final cloſe,
'Tis time for us fatigu'd to take repoſe;
No longer, Strephon, can I with you ſtay,
My eyelids cloſe through ſleep, I muſt away.

STREPHON.

Stay here this night, my friend, come, in my cot
I have for you ſome good refreſhment got;
I've bread and cheeſe, as good as you cou'd taſte,
With new-laid eggs. Pray, is not that a feaſt?
The pots now boil, the ſmoke now hides the ground;
'Tis ſupper time through all the country round.

Lines on the late Queen of France, by Miſs A. M.

ALAS! how little ſhould vain mortals boaſt
Of wealth or power when they're ſo quickly loſt!
To day, king's flouriſh in their ſplendid courts:
To-morrow butcher'd for the people's ſports:
Behold a monarch torn from his lov'd queen
To glut his ſubject's rage and mad'ning ſpleen:
Whoſe only fault was tenderneſs to thoſe
Who now proclaim themſelves his direſt foes.
But oh! what ſorrow rend her breaking heart
A beauteous queen from her lov'd lord muſt part.
Her children too from her fond boſom torn,
Their father's and their mother's fate to mourn
Bereft of all, with ſorrows now grown grey,
Her once fair form ſuffers a ſwift decay.
Wild are her looks, grown frantic with deſpair,
Looſe flow her lovely treſſes in the air.
Behold her now by guards encompaſs'd round
Breathing her ſorrows to the ſilent ground.
On bended knee in miſery and grief,
Without one friend to miniſter relief,
And ceaſeleſs prays that heaven will ſmooth the way
From theſe ſad ſcenes to realms of endleſs day.
The ſcene is cloſ'd—the fatal ſtroke is given
Long ſuffering innocence aſcends to heaven.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

September 12, 1793.

THE grand maſter of Malta iſſued a declaration againſt the French, and refuſed to receive any repreſentative or charge des affairs from the preſent French government.

Oct. 1.] The French having poſſeſſed themſelves of ſome of the heights that commanded Toulon. The combined army of Britiſh, Spaniſh, Neapolitan and Piedmonteſe, retook ſome and ſpiked the cannon of the other redoubts.

2 and 3.] Other attacks with equal ſucceſs.

5.] A ſquadron of lord Hood's fleet attacked the fort of St. Florenze in the iſland of Corſica, and general Paoli by land without any effect.

8.] The grand duke of Tuſcany, declared againſt the French, and ordered their envoy, M de la Flotts and his adherents to quit his territories.

9.] Another attack on the French redoubts at Toulon, when their cannon was ſpiked.

16.] The following very extraordinary decree paſſed in Paris.

Commune of Paris, Oct. 16.

Regulations reſpecting Burials.

In the name of the French nation.—The repreſentatives of the French nation at the central and weſtern departments, conſidering that the French people cannot acknowledge any other authorities than thoſe of the law, of juſtice, and of liberty, and no other worſhip than that of univerſal morality, and no other dogma than that of its ſovereignty and omnipotence; conſidering, that if at that very moment, when the republic grants an equal protection for the exerciſe of all worſhips and religions, each of the ſectaries were permitted to affix in public places, on the roads, and in the ſtreets, the ſign-poſts of their reſpective ſects, and to celebrate in thoſe places their religious ceremonies, confuſion and diſorder would be the conſequence—decree as follows:

1. All worſhips of the divers religions ſhall be exerciſed no where but in the reſpective places allotted thereto.

2. The republic, acknowledging no prevailing nor privileged manner of worſhip, orders, that all religious ſign-poſts in the roads, ſtreets, public places, and every where elſe, ſhall be deſtroyed.

3. All prieſts or clergymen are forbidden, under pain of impriſonment, to wear their clerical dreſſes elſewhere but in the place of worſhip.

4. In all the municipalities, every citizen deceaſed, of whatever ſect he be, ſhall, within 24 hours of a regular, and 48 hours of ſudden death, be conducted to the common place of interment, covered with a funeral veil, on which ſleep ſhall be painted,—accompanied by a municipal officer, ſurrounded by his friends in mourning, and by a detachment of his brethren in arms.

5. The common place where the aſhes of the deceaſed are depoſited, ſhall be iſolated from all habitations, planted with trees, under the ſhades of which a monument ſhall be erected repreſenting ſleep. All other ſigns ſhall be deſtroyed.

6. On the gates of this field, conſecrated by religion to the memory of the dead, the following inſcription will be read—

"Death is an eternal ſleep."

7. All thoſe who after their death are judged having well merited from their country, ſhall have on their tomp-ſtone a figure ſtone, repreſenting a civic crown.

8. The preſent decree ſhall be printed and poſted up in all the departments, and ſent to the diſtricts, who will forward it to the general common councils, and to all curates, who ſhall be made reſponſible for its execution.

Vevers, the 19th day of the firſt month of the 3d year of the republic.

(Signed) FOUCHE.

22.] The French having driven the allied army from ſeveral poſts between Dunkirk and Nieuport, came and beſieged that town then but ſlightly garriſoned, but having opened the ſluices, and a re-inforcement arriving they raiſed the ſiege on the 27th.

25.] Was a battle between general Wurmſer and the French at Wauſenaur, near the Rhine, when the latter were defeated with the loſs of 3000 men and 10 cannon.

30.] Twenty one of the national convention, were tried and convicted of a conſpiracy againſt the republic, and twenty were guillotined, viz. Briſſot, Vergniaud, Duprat, Le Hardi, Du Cos, Boyer, Fonfrede, Boileau, Gardiou, Duchatel, Sillery, Fauchet (a biſhop,) Carra, Duperet, Lafource (a proteſtant miniſter,) Beauvau, Mainville, Antiboul, Vigee, Lecaze, and Genſonne. The other condemned perſon was Valaze, who ſtabbed himſelf as ſoon as he heard the ſentence.

Nov. 2.] Madame Olympia de Gouges was guillotined for writing againſt the ſovereignty of the people.

7.] Philip L'Egalite, late duke of Orleans, was tried at Paris, condemned and guillotined the ſame day together with M. Couſtard, a member of the convention.

The French were defeated, and driven from their ſtrong lines at Weiſſemburgh. They retreated towards Haguenau with the loſs of 26 pieces of cannon, 7 pair of colours, 5 ſtandards, a great number of muſkets and ammunition, above 8000 killed and 751 priſoners beſides the wounded.

Anecdotes of the Queen of France.

Whatever may have been ſaid by moraliſts, relative to the uncertainty of fortune, the precarioufneſs of power, and the inſtability of human greatneſs, has been fully exemplified in the life of this unfortunate princeſs.

When the young dauphineſs arrived in France, ſhe was but in her 16th year. The fame of her beauty had gone before her, and her appearance at Verſailles juſtified all the expectations formed of thoſe charms that had irradiated the court of Vienna.

It is thus that one of our moſt elegant writers deſcribes his ſenſations, on recollecting the perſon and accompliſhments of this perſon.

"It is now fixteen or ſeventeen years ſince I ſaw the queen of France, then the dauphineſs, at Verſailles; and ſurely never lighted on this orb, which ſhe hardly ſeemed to touch, a more delightful viſion. I ſaw her juſt above the horizon, decorating and cheering the elevated ſphere ſhe juſt began to move in, glittering like the morning ſtar, full of life and ſplendor, and joy. Oh! what a revolution! and what an heart muſt I have, to contemplate, without emotion, that elevation, and that fall! Little did I dream that, when ſhe added titles of veneration to thoſe of enthuſiaſtic, diſtant, reſpectful love, that ſhe ſhould be ever obliged to carry the ſharp antidote againſt diſgrace concealed in that boſom; little did I dream, that I ſhould have lived to ſee ſuch diſaſters fallen upon her in a nation of gallant men, in a nation of men of honour and of cavaliers. I thought ten thouſand ſwords muſt have leaped from their ſcabbards to avenge even a look that threatened her with inſult. But the age of chivalry is gone. That of ſophiſters, economiſts, and calculators, has ſucceeded; and the glory of Europe is extinguiſhed for ever. Never, never more, ſhall we behold that generous loyalty to rank and ſex, that proud ſubmiſſion, that dignified obedience, that ſubordination of the heart, which kept alive, even in ſervitude itſelf, the ſpirit of an exalted freedom. The unbought grace of life, the cheap defence of nations, the nurſe of manly ſentiment and heroic enterpriſe is gone! It is gone, that ſenſibility of principle, that chaſtity of honour, which felt a ſtain like a wound, which inſpired courage whilſt it mitigated ferocity, which ennobled whatever it touched, and under which vice itſelf loſt half its evil, by loſing all its groſſneſs."

One of the firſt acts of the queen, after her elevation to the throne, was the forming and completing a treaty of alliance between the family from whence ſhe ſprung, and that with which ſhe was now connected. This alliance was deemed as prejudicial to France, as it was advantageous to the houſe of Auſtria, and is ſaid to have been the firſt action of her life that gave diſguſt to her new ſubjects.

M. de Calonne had a mind that was at leaſt facile and accommodating. It would have been no difficult taſk for a princeſs of an intriguing diſpoſition to have made him enter into her views, and carry her deſigns into effect. She diſdained to flatter where ſhe did not eſteem, and even quitted her neutrality of political conduct; came forward, and attacking him with the ſeverity of ſound judgment and indignant morality, drove him from the councils of the king.

It was by this ſolitary and fatal influence, the archbiſhop of Sens became the miniſter. He, whoſe adminiſtration ſowed the ſeeds of a revolution, ſo unequalled either in its convulſions or its ruin!—But can democracy account this a crime? Is this to be an enemy to liberty, to have herſelf ſelected a man who projected the emancipation of the country from an arbitrary and a venal government?

But Antoinette has been the enemy of France, and ſo ridiculous is credulity, the proof is ſaid to be the alliance of Auſtria with France, concluded even before the birth of the young queen in 1755. If ſince no occaſion occurred to break this pact:—if no miniſter even propoſed it, where can blame be attached upon her for its ſubſiſting?

And yet, perhaps, no fact has ever received ſuch clear and poſitive teſtimony of her devotion to the good of France. Was it even her intereſt to ruin a country where ſhe was the firſt object, for one in which ſhe never could take the lead?

When treachery has been graced with favour;—when fidelity has been tortured for diſcloſure, and terror might betray without ſhame—what one circumſtance has tranſpired to faſten criminal imputation upon her?

A great and uncommon event, however, reſtored her to their eſteem, for in a few years after, her majeſty warmly eſpouſed the cauſe of the Americans, and is ſaid to have induced her royal conſort to enter into a war in their defence. The birth of a Dauphin too, delighted the people, and their tears at his death being ſpeedily dried up by another prince, the conſort of Louis XVI. ſeemed to have acquired the love, affection, and eſteem of the people.

But France was now on the eve of a revolution, diſſimilar to all others, that had hitherto occurred, and fraught with events equally fatal to monarchs.

Unfortunately for the queen ſhe had about this time rendered herſelf odious to the nation; in addition to the murmurs occaſioned by the relief adminiſtered to the neceſſitous treaſury of her brother the emperor Joſeph, an equivocal tranſaction relative to the famous diamond necklace, in which the cardinal de Rohan firſt figured away as a dupe, had made her a number of enemies.

The report too of ſome female frailties, and the writings of madame de la Motte, who pretended to have been the witneſs, and even the pandar of her pleaſures, rendered the queen of France obnoxious to the cenſures not only of the French, but of all Europe.

We leave the invidious taſk of recording the particulars on which theſe reports were founded to the future hiſtorian.

Such an atonement has been made, during three years of uninterrupted perſecution, that the "Recording Angel" muſt have long ſince blotted out every venial fault with "a tear!"

The relentleſs faction, which had put an end to the life of her conſort, and had vowed revenge upon herſelf, were not long putting their threats into execution. Her majeſty was brought to trial, and, after a ſummary proceſs, executed by the guillotine, on Wedneſday the 16th October, 1793.

Thus died, in the 38th year of her age, by the hands of the common executioner, and in conſequence of a verdict of her late ſubjects, the daughter of an emperor, the wife of a king, and the mother of a prince, who was called the dauphin at his birth, nominated the prince by the conſtituent aſſembly, and looked upon for ſeveral years as the heir to the greateſt and moſt ſplendid throne in Europe.

Such has been the uſeleſs cruelties exerciſed againſt this beautiful and unhappy princeſs, that her crimes have been forgotten in the magnitude of her ſufferings, and all men unite in accuſing the

the perpetrators of a deed, who were inſtigated to it by no marked neceſſity, and who baſely attempt to veil the workings of perſonal hatred under the name of public juſtice.

Her late majeſty had four children, Louis Joſeph Xavier Francis, dauphin of France, born October 27, 1781, and died in 1788; Louis Charles, born March 27, 1785, now a cloſe priſoner in the temple; Maria Thereſa Charlotte, born December 19, 1778; and Sophia Helena Beatrix, born July 9, 1786.

Louis XVI. loved his queen with true affection; but yet it is an indubitable fact, that in the choice of his miniſters he never conſulted her; nay, they in general declared themſelves from the beginning of his reign inimical to the queen.

Maurepas, for inſtance, obtained ſuch an influence, that he not only rivalled her in the eſteem of the king, but, by his aſcendancy, made him diſmiſs in fact miniſters ſhe was known to think valuable men—We mean Turgot and Necker.

Vergennes ſucceeded to the ruinous meaſures and the corruptions bequeathed by Maurepas; and like him ſeduced the young monarch from counſels that might have produced for his reign events leſs miſerable to his family and the kingdom. Calonne was then choſen to ſucceed the late miniſter Vergennes.

Cleared therefore from every ſhadow of political guilt, we may proudly reflect on thoſe virtues in the woman, which, independent on ſituations or opinions, enabled her to live with firmneſs, and to ſuffer with patience, every accumulated indignity and outrage.

Her maternal fondneſs ſeems to have been the principal ſtring upon which the hand of violence produced moſt diſcord. The mother alone was vulnerable; and the ſeparation from her children ſubdued her to exquiſite and fruitleſs intreaties. —To bear, however, the dreadful precarioufneſs of their lives, to contemplate in advance the ſavage termination of her own, were horrors ſhe did not ſink below; her heroiſm was of a permanent pitch; it flattered not by continual ſtreſs, but preſerved its truth of tone to the laſt.

The nature of her trial will leave a perpetual ſtain upon the pretended juſtice of their tribunals. The death they have inflicted will call for, and probably draw down, a vengeance too dreadful for utterance. Yet, in one point of view, death may be conſidered as a mercy: it delivered her from perſecution that was to end only with life; and ſhe but repeated a leſſon that had been taught her by her martyred huſband. In every breaſt ſhe will now excite an intereſt: for thoſe who do not believe her character thus amiable, will readily agree, that her ſacrifice was unneceſſary to any cauſe, and diſgraceful to any people.

American Intelligence.

During the month of September, an infectious yellow fever raged with fatal violence in Philadelphia, when above 100 a-day died, all communication by ſea or land with the other ſtates was cut off, and that fine city remained in the greateſt miſery, but the ſetting in of the cold in October abated the violence, and health was re-eſtabliſhed after the loſs of above 7000 people.

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

WE are happy in recording an inſtance of heroiſm in a common ſoldier belonging to the 53d regiment, in the late attack on Nieuport. He was at an advanced poſt, along with a party which was attacked by the French; and early in the action he received a wound in the left arm, which he ſaid was not worth notice. Soon after he had a muſquet ball lodged in his thigh; yet he continued to do his duty. He received another in his leg: yet he refuſed to retreat, ſaying, he would never deſert his brave comrades as long as he could draw a trigger. In a ſhort time after he received a fourth ball, which went through his head. The name of this brave man was Duncan Maclean, a Scotch Highlander.

Oct. 28.] Forty French made a deſcent on the little iſland of Alderney, and carried off a ſerjeant, a corporal and 12 privates (the whole garriſon) with ſome ſheep and cattle.

29.] *The following declaration has been ſent, by his Majeſty's command, to the Commanders of his Majeſty's Fleets and armies employed againſt France, and to his Majeſty's miniſters reſiding at Foreign Courts.*

The circumſtances, in conſequence of which his majeſty has found himſelf engaged in a defenſiv war againſt France, are known already to all Europe.—The objects which his majeſty has propoſed to himſelf from the commencement of the war are of equal notoriety. To repel an unprovoked aggreſſion, to contribute to the immediate defence of his allies, to obtain for them and for himſelf a juſt indemnification, and to provide, as far as circumſtances will allow, for the future ſecurity of his own ſubjects, and of all the other nations of Europe; theſe are the points for which his majeſty has felt it incumbent on him to employ all the means which he derives from the reſources of his dominions, from the zeal and affection of his people; and from the unqueſtionable juſtice of his cauſe.

But it has become daily more and more evident how much the internal ſituation of France obſtructs the concluſion of a ſolid and permanent treaty, which can alone fulfil his majeſty's juſt and ſalutary views for the accompliſhment of theſe important objects, and for reſtoring the general tranquility of Europe. His majeſty ſees therefore, with the utmoſt ſatisfaction the proſpect which the preſent circumſtances afford him, of accelerating the return of peace, by making to the well diſpoſed part of the people of France, a more particular declaration of the principles which animate him, of the objects to which his views

are directed, and of the conduct which it is his intention to purſue.—With reſpect to the preſent ſituation of affairs, the events of the war, the confidence repoſed in him by one of the moſt conſiderable cities of France, and above all the wiſh which is manifeſted almoſt univerſally in that country, to find a refuge from the tyranny by which it is now overwhelmed, render this explanation on his majeſty's part a preſſing and indiſpenſable duty; and his majeſty feels additional ſatisfaction in making ſuch a declaration, from the hope of finding in the other powers engaged with him in the common cauſe, ſentiments and views perfectly conformable to his own.

From the firſt period when his moſt chriſtian majeſty Louis the XVIth, had called his people around him, to join in concerting meaſures for their own common happineſs, the king has uniformly ſhewn by his conduct the ſincerity of his wiſhes for the ſucceſs of ſo difficult, but at the ſame time, ſo intereſting an undertaking. His majeſty was deeply afflicted with all the misfortunes which enſued, but particularly when he perceived more and more evidently that meaſures, the conſequences of which he could not diſguiſe from himſelf, muſt finally compel him to relinquiſh the friendly and pacific ſyſtem which he had adopted. The moment at length arrived when his majeſty ſaw that it was neceſſary for him not only to defend his own rights and thoſe of his allies, not only to repel the unjuſt aggreſſion which he had recently experienced, but that all the deareſt intereſts of his people impoſed upon him a duty ſtill more important, that of exerting his efforts for the preſervation of civil ſociety itſelf, as happily eſtabliſhed among the nations of Europe.

The deſigns which had been profeſſed of reforming the abuſes of the government of France, of eſtabliſhed perſonal liberty and the rights of property on a ſolid foundation, of ſecuring to an extenſive and populous country the benefit of a wiſe legiſlation, and an equitable and mild adminiſtration of its laws; all theſe ſalutary views have unfortunately vaniſhed. In their place has ſucceeded a ſyſtem deſtructive of all public order, maintained by proſcriptions, exiles, and confiſcations without number, by arbitrary impriſonments, by maſſacres, which cannot even be remembered without horror, and at length, by the execrable murder of a juſt and beneficent ſovereign, and of the illuſtrious princeſs, who, with an unſhaken firmneſs, has ſhared all the misfortunes of her royal conſort, his protracted ſufferings, his cruel captivity, his ignominous death. The inhabitants of that unfortunate country, ſo long flattered by promiſes of happineſs, renewed at the period of every freſh crime, have found themſelves plunged into an abyſs of unexampled calamities; and neighbouring nations, inſtead of deriving a new ſecurity for the maintenance of general tranquility from the eſtabliſhment of a wiſe and moderate government, have been expoſed to the repeated attacks of a ferocious anarchy, the natural and neceſſary enemy of all public order. They have had to encounter acts of aggreſſion without pretext, open violations of all treaties, unprovoked declarations of war; in a word, whatever corruption, intrigue or violence could effect for the purpoſe ſo openly avowed of ſubverting all the inſtitutions of ſociety, and of extending over all the nations of Europe that confuſion which has produced the miſery of France.

This ſtate of things cannot exiſt in France without involving all the ſurrounding powers in one common danger, without giving them the right, without impoſing it upon them as a duty, to ſtop the progreſs of an evil which exiſts only by the ſucceſſive violation of all law and all property, and which attacks the fundamental principles by which mankind is united in the bonds of civil ſociety.

His majeſty by no means diſputes the right of France to reform it's laws. It never would have been his wiſh to employ the influence of external force with reſpect to the particular forms of government to be eſtabliſhed in an independent country. Neither has he now that wiſh, except in ſo far as ſuch interference is become eſſential to the ſecurity and repoſe of other powers. Under theſe circumſtances he demands from France, and he demands with juſtice, the termination of a ſyſtem of anarchy, which has no force but for the purpoſes of miſchief, unable to diſcharge the primary duty of all government, to repreſs the diſorders, or to puniſh the crimes which are daily increaſing in the interior of the country, but diſpoſing arbitrarily of the property and blood of the inhabitants of France, in order to diſturb the tranquility of other nations, and to render all Europe the theatre of the ſame crimes and of the ſame misfortunes.

The king demands that ſome legitimate and ſtable government ſhould be eſtabliſhed, founded on the acknowledged principles of univerſal juſtice, and capable of maintaining with other powers the accuſtomed relations of union and of peace. His majeſty wiſhes ardently to be enabled to treat for the re-eſtabliſhment of general tranquility with ſuch a government, exerciſing a legal and permanent authority, animated with a wiſh for general tranquility, and poſſeſſing power to enforce the obſervance of its engagements. The king would propoſe none other than equitable and moderate conditions, not ſuch as the expences, the riſques, and the ſacrifices of the war might juſtify, but ſuch as his majeſty thinks himſelf under the indiſpenſible neceſſity of requiring with a view to theſe conſiderations, and ſtill more to that of his own ſecurity, and of the future tranquility of Europe.

His majeſty deſires nothing more ſincerely than thus to terminate a war which he in vain endeavoured to avoid, and all the calamities of which, as now experienced by France, are to be attributed only to the ambition, the perfidy, and the violence of thoſe, whoſe crimes have involved their own country in miſery, and diſgraced all civilized nations.

As his majeſty has hitherto been compelled to carry on war againſt the people of France collectively, to treat as enemies all thoſe who ſuffer their property and blood to be laviſhed in ſupport of an unjuſt aggreſſion, his majeſty would ſee with infinite ſatisfaction the opportunity of making exceptions in favour of the well diſpoſed inhabitants of other parts of France, as he has already

dy done with reſpect to thoſe of Toulon. The king promiſes, on his part, the ſuſpenſion of hoſtilities, friendſhip, and (as far as the courſe of events will allow, of which the will of man cannot diſpoſe) ſecurity and protection to all thoſe who, by declaring for a monarchical government, ſhall ſhake off the yoke of a ſanguinary anarchy, of that anarchy which has broken all the moſt ſacred bonds of ſociety, diſſolved all the relations of civil life, violated every right, confounded every duty, which uſes the name of liberty to exerciſe the moſt cruel tyranny, to annihilate all property; to ſeize on all poſſeſſions, which founds it's power on the pretended conſent of the people, and itſelf carries fire and ſword through extenſive provinces, for having demanded their laws, their religion, and their lawful ſovereign.

It is then in order to deliver themſelves from this unheard of oppreſſion, to put an end to a ſyſtem of unparalleled crimes, and to reſtore at length tranquility to France, and ſecurity to all Europe, that his majeſty invites the co-operation of the people of France. It is for theſe objects that he calls upon them to join the ſtandard of an hereditary monarch, not for the purpoſe of deciding, in this moment of diſorder, calamity, and public danger, on all the modifications of which this form of government, may hereafter be ſuſceptible, but in order to unite themſelves once more under the empire of law, of morality, and of religion; and to ſecure at length to their own country, external peace, domeſtic tranquility, a real and genuine liberty, a wiſe, moderate, and beneficent government, and the uninterrupted enjoyment of all the advantages which can contribute to the happineſs and proſperity of a great and powerful nation.

Briſtol, Nov. 2.] Saturday evening laſt a dreadful fire broke out at a houſe in Narrow Wine-ſtreet, which it deſtroyed in a few hours, and greatly damaged two adjoining ones. It is ſuppoſed to have been occaſioned by a girl having left a candle burning under the ſtair-caſe too near ſome ſhavings that had been placed there. An aged and infirm poor woman was burnt to death in attempting to ſave ſome of her little property; and another woman, in endeavouring to eſcape, by jumping out of a window, had her leg broken, and was carried to the infirmary, where ſhe died on Monday, and where a third woman now lies, having broken a thigh in attempting alſo to eſcape by leaping out of a window.

6.] Thurſday morning before day break a Folkeſtone cutter was captured about half ſeas over, between Dover and Calais, by a French brig, and a lugger boat. Four Frenchmen were put on board to carry their prize to France, with two of the Engliſh ſailors, who were ſent down into the cabin. Shortly afterwards the Engliſh ſailors heard ſome confuſion amongſt the Frenchmen about managing the jib ſail, when they inſtantly ruſhed upon deck, and knocked down one of the Frenchmen, by which his arm was broken. A ſecond, in the alarm, jumped overboard, and was drowned; and the other two French ſailors ran below deck. The two Engliſh ſecured them, and brought their own veſſel back again ſafely into Dover harbour, at eight o'clock yeſterday morning.

9.] A forgery of ſtock, on the bank of England for 16,000l. was diſcovered, and a broker concerned was committed to priſon.

10.] Laſt week died at Hampſtead a Miſs Gibſon, a maiden lady. On Wedneſday laſt ſhe was interred at Sutton in Eſſex. This lady's will is of a moſt ſingular nature: to her ſervants, man and wife, her bounty has been munificent: to the woman ſhe bequeathes ten thouſand pounds, but deprives the huſband of reaping any benefit from it: to their ſon ſhe has left one thouſand pounds, with the principal of his mother's legacy after her death;—to her huſband, who acted in the double capacity of coachman and footman, one thouſand pounds, with her furniture, &c. on condition only, that with her two favourite coach horſes, he drives her remains to the place of interment; then, with the greateſt care and tenderneſs, brings them back again to Hampſtead; but after this journey, and allowing them a day of reſt (Thurſday), his whole legacy to become null and void, if he does not perſonally ſee them ſhot next day, and buried in a hole dug on purpoſe. This laſt part of the will was punctually executed on Friday morning, at five o'clock, adjoining Miſs Gibſon's late reſidence at Hampſtead.

BIRTHS.

AT his houſe at Bromley-common, in Kent, the lady of George Norman, eſq. high ſheriff of that county, a ſon and heir.—At Buchanan, in Scotland, the ducheſs of Montroſe, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

AT Sherborne St. John, Hants, Wm. Hicks, eſq. eldeſt ſon of ſir Howe Hicks, bart. of Wilcombe-park, co. Glouceſter, to Miſs Chute, eldeſt daughter of the late Thomas Lobb Chute, of the Vine, Hants.—Edward Charles Howell Shepherd, eſq. of the firſt regiment of life-guards, to Miſs Eliza Pepys; and Joſias Notlidge, jun. eſq. of Bocking, Eſſex, to Miſs Emily Pepys, daughters of Edmund Pepys, eſq. of Bray-wick, Berks.

DEATHS.

OF a fever, on board an hoſpital-ſhip, which he was appointed to command, on his paſſage to Gibraltar, lieutenant James Wilſon, of the 50th regiment.—After having made this campaign with the allied armies as a volunteer, prince Conſtantine, of Saxe-Weimar, brother to the reigning duke, and a major-general in the Saxon ſervice.—At Mannheim, of the wounds he received on the 13th, near the lines of Weiſſemburgh, count Achilles de Laval Montmorency, ſecond ſon of the duke de Laval.—At Bruges, lieutenant John Board, of the royal regiment of horſe guards.—At Rome, aged 69, count Caprara, general in chief of the troops of his Holineſs.—At Grenada, of a violent fever, Robert Lane Kitſon, enſign in the 67th regiment of foot, and eldeſt ſon of Henry Kitſon, eſq. of Exeter. He was a very promiſing youth, and only 19 years of age.—At Naples, where ſhe had lately reſided with lord and lady Cholmondeley, the moſt noble Mary, ducheſs-dowager of Ancaſter. She had been indiſpoſed for ſome years. Her grace was the daughter of Thomas Panton, eſq. and was married to the third duke of Ancaſter in 1750. Her only

ſurviving

ſurviving iſſue are, the baroneſs Willoughby d'Ereſby, lady of ſir Peter Burrel, and the counteſs of Cholmondeley. By her death, the appointment of miſtreſs of the robes to the queen, of which the ſalary is 500l. per annum, and the perquiſites very conſiderable, becomes vacant.—At his houſe in Park-ſtreet, Groſvenor-ſquare, the hon. John St. John, uncle of lord viſcount Bolingbroke, and brother to general St. John.—Captain Hill, of the firſt regiment of guards, who lately returned from the continent in conſequence of a ſevere indiſpoſition. He was a very active and intelligent officer, and acted as brigade major to the battalions of guards under the command of the duke of York. He alſo held the appointment of fort-major in the Tower of London, which he ſome years ago very honourably obtained, on the recommendation of his royal highneſs, upon the death of major Shrimpton, who died in conſequence of a wound he received long before in America. He has left ſeveral children, and, on account of them, as well as of his merit, had leave to ſell his commiſſion in the guards ſome days before his death. The ſalary of his office of fort-major is leſs than 200l. a year, but the profits are much more conſiderable.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

October 7, 1793.

LAST Sunday afternoon a fatal accident happened on board an outward-bound Jamaica ſhip lying in Poolbeg. The mate had juſt charged a muſket to fire at ſea-gulls. He was called down into the cabin about ſome buſineſs, and left the muſket on the quarter-deck, when it was taken up by an unlucky boy, who preſenting it to maſter David Glaſcoe a young lad of decent family and connexions, declaring he would fire it. The young man in vain called to him to deſiſt. The boy fired, and the ball, after grazing the arm, entered under the breaſt, and went acroſs to the other ſide. The unfortunate youth was immediately brought aſhore in the boat, and from thence conducted by the captain in a coach to his parents in Dame-ſtreet. He was inſtantly attended by two eminent ſurgeons, but died laſt night.

8.] Edward Hunt, Eſq; waited on the right hon. the earl of Granard, commanding officer of his majeſty's forces at Kilkenny, to requeſt a part of the army to aſſiſt him as a magiſtrate, in apprehending ſome perſons againſt whom examinations for felony had been ſworn, and who had aſſembled in and fortified the houſe of Coolkerry, in the Queen's county, where they were provided with plenty of arms and ammunition. His lordſhip was pleaſed to order a party of his own regiment, the Longford militia, to prepare for that duty, and alſo a party of the artillery with a ſix pounder. Lieut. Hutchinſon, commanding officer of the 5th dragoons, alſo attended; the party of the Longford militia was commanded by lieut. Beaty: lieut. Davys and enſign Chambers, of the Longford militia, attended as volunteers; the troops marched to Durrow that evening: they proceeded to Coolkerry the next morning at an early hour, and there found a lawleſs banditti from Rathdowney and its neighbourhood, who were collected in the houſe. Soon after the arrival of the troops a meſſenger was ſent to the magiſtrate to inform him, that they were in full force and well armed, and determined to die rather than ſubmit; the artillery were ordered to advance and fire, in hope that theſe deluded people would ſee the neceſſity of ſubmitting to the laws, but they ſtill perſevered in their oppoſition, though there were upwards of forty ſhots fired—whereupon the party determined to take the houſe by ſtorm, which they effected by one party advancing to the front and another to the rere of the houſe, which they accompliſhed under a heavy fire from within. Lieut. Davys and ſerjeant Killpatrick, both of the Longford militia, broke open the front door, and with uncommon gallantry entered an inner-room where ſix of thoſe ruffians were; one of them ſtood in a corner with a loaded blunderbuſs in his hand, threatening inſtant deſtruction to any man who approached him; but ſuch is the effect of fear on guilty minds, that ſeeing the undaunted reſolution of Mr. Davys and the ſerjeant they ſubmitted, and were made priſoners. The cool, ſteady and reſolute conduct of the officers and privates engaged in this duty, was ſuch as would have done honour to the beſt veteran troops in his majeſty's ſervice, and of courſe cannot be too much admired, or too often imitated, when an oppoſition to the laws makes ſo painful a duty neceſſary. There were found in the houſe upwards of 20 guns, blunderbuſſes and piſtols.

16.] A melancholy accident happened about ſeven o'clock laſt night in Portobello.—A porter carrying his cleave through the ſtreet in the dark, ſtruck againſt a man then paſſing by, who immediately ſeized the fellow, threatening him with inſtant puniſhment, when the porter laid down his load, and gave the man ſuch a violent blow with one of the bottles as fractured his ſcull in ſo dreadful a manner as to leave him little hopes of his recovery. The fellow was apprehended by a party of police.

20.] On Friday night laſt, at the hour of nine o'clock, a number of armed men ſurrounded the houſe of Mrs. Moore of Ballintree, in the county of Meath and pariſh of Kilbride. Firſt they fired ſeveral ſhots into the houſe, then proceeded to the haggard and took out ſome ſtraw to ſet fire to the place if not admitted, which the people of the place were obliged to do, they proceeded to plunder the houſe, and took caſh, plate, and ſeveral other articles of value. And on the ſame night they proceeded to the houſe of Mr. Tyrrel, of Stokeſtown, in the pariſh of Dunboyne, in ſaid county, and robbed him of caſh and ſundry articles.

Laſt Monday night ſome nefarious villains entered the houſe of the rev. Mr. Levins, of Churchtown, near Ardee, and robbed this venerable and eſteemed

eſteemed character of his caſh, plate, and every article they thought worth carrying off.

24.] The rev. Thomas Butler, returning from the biſhops ſeat at Ardbrackan was ſhot at by ſome villain with a blunderbuſs, through a hedge and killed him. The blunderbuſs being loaded with ſlugs cut off an iron ramrod. And on the 10th of November, Hugh and John Litton otherwiſe Begg, were apprehended for the murder and committed to new priſon.

Cork, Oct. 31.] Laſt Sunday evening as a young gentleman of this city was returning from Bandon, he was met at Killeady hill, by a ſoldier going to that town, who inſiſted on his taking him on his horſe there, to which he was forced to agree; and on the ſoldier's laying his firelock, which had been loaded and cocked, againſt the ſhoulder of the horſe, while he ſhould mount, the young man ſeized it, and after lodging the contents in the ſoldier's body, which we are informed killed him on the ſpot, rode off to town, bringing the firelock with him, which he lodged at the manſion-houſe.

A countryman was met the ſame evening by another ſoldier, who obliged him to take him to Bandon on his horſe.

Nov. 15.] The poſt boy from Enniſcorthy to Wexford, having gone about three miles on his road, miſſed the mail from behind him, whether dropt, or artfully ſtolen he could not tell, but the poſt office offered a reward of twenty guineas for the mail if dropt, and 200l. for the thief if ſtolen.

COMMISSION INTELLIGENCE.

The Trial of Mary Moore, before the Recorder and Aldermen.

MARY MOORE was indicted, for that ſhe, on the 19th day of September, in the 33d year of the reign of his majeſty, did felonioufly cut one Alice Parker with a knife, with intent to kill, maim, and contrary to the ſtatute, &c.

Alice Parker being ſworn, ſaid that on the 19th day of September laſt ſhe dieted and lodged with Mrs. Moore, who kept a houſe in Capel-ſtreet; at about one o'clock in the day ſhe went to her mantua-maker, for the purpoſe of having a gown, which ſhe then wore, altered. The mantua-maker lent her another gown to wear while her own was altering, and about eight in the evening ſhe returned to Mrs. Moore's houſe. Mrs. Moore was at dinner, and ſome of the young ladies with her; Mrs. Moore perceiving that ſhe, the proſecutrix, had come home in a different gown from what ſhe wore going out, abuſed her in very groſs language for buying a new gown while in her debt; words grew very high—the young ladies ran off frightened; Mrs. Moore raiſed a knife and with it cut her on the hand, acroſs the wriſt—ſhe bled a great quantity; Mrs. Moore then flew to the poker, which ſhe called her ſally ſwitch, and with it ſtruck her over the hip; ſhe was bruiſed by the blow, and black, and had a pain there ever ſince.—Mrs. Moore then called the police and ſent her, the witneſs to the police-houſe, where ſhe bled very much—a ſurgeon came to her aſſiſtance and dreſſed the wound.

Groſs examined by Mr. M'Nally. Said ſhe came home perfectly ſober—had not drank any liquor ſtronger than tea the whole day—ſhe gave Mrs. Moore the lie more than once—Mrs. Moore appeared provoked—they were both in a paſſion—Mrs. Moore had the knife in her hand while they were diſputing—it was at table, at dinner, Mrs. Moore was helping her to meat. The cut was given in the heat of paſſion. The quarrel had continued ſome time before the cut was given.

No other witneſs was produced either on the part of the proſecutrix or of the priſoner.

Mr. M'Nally ſubmitted to the court, that allowing the indictment to be good, the evidence produced on the part of the crown was not ſufficient to ſupport the charge. If the party had died, and the priſoner had been indicted for murder, ſhe could only be convicted of manſlaughter. There was no evidence that would have amounted to murder. He laid it down as a rule of law, that to convict upon this act it muſt appear in evidence, that the wound was given accompanied by ſuch circumſtances as in law would amount to malice, and of courſe in caſe of the death of the party wounded, would create the offence of murder. In the preſent caſe there were no ſuch circumſtances—The blow was given in paſſion. The weapon was in the hand of the priſoner for a lawful occaſion—She was at dinner with the proſecutrix when the quarrel began. She did not riſe from her ſeat, but having the knife in her hand, and being in the act of cutting her meat, ſhe gave the unfortunate blow: of courſe there was no evidence of intent to kill, or to maim with intent to diſfigure. And therefore the priſoner was not an offender within the meaning of the ſtatute.

Mr. Caldbeck anſwered, that the evidence was ſufficient—the weapon then uſed was a proof of that malignity of heart which was the eſſence of the crime. The priſoner had ſeized a knife, with which ſhe cut the proſecutrix, and this accompanied with the circumſtances which followed, particularly ſtriking with a poker, was ſufficient.

Mr. M. Walker ſupported Mr. Caldbeck's argument.

Mr. M'Nally replied, that there was no evidence of the priſoner having ſeized the knife as ſtated by Mr. Caldbeck: ſhe had not riſen from the table, and procured the knife—the knife was in her hand—ſhe had not even taken it from the table to ſtrike with. He again urged the point of law he had before ſtated.

The recorder was of opinion that the law as ſtated by Mr. M'Nally was right upon the principle, but the jury were to decide upon the intent.

The jury found the priſoner guilty.

Mr. M'Nally moved an arreſt of judgment.

James Caſſidy, a boy of eleven years old, was indicted for ſwindling. He had been an apprentice to Mr. Kearns, who keeps an hotel in Kildare-ſtreet; his maſter had frequently ſent him for bacon, cheeſe, &c. to the ſhop of Mr. Froſt, with whom Mr. Kearns kept an account open; the boy, availing himſelf of the confidence repoſed in him, obtained, under falſe pretences, 40lb. of bacon, 40lb. of cheeſe, 40lb. of butter, and ſome hams, which articles he ſold to different perſons, and appropriated the money to his own uſe. The

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jury convicted him on the evidence of Mr. Froſt, but recommended him on accouut of his youth. He was ſentenced to be well flogged at the riſing of the court, under the inſpection of one of the ſheriffs, and to be then diſcharged, from a humane conſideration, that a reſidence in newgate was not likely to improve his morals. Sheriff Giffard ſaw the ſentence fulfilled.

Counſellor M'Nally roſe to move an arreſt of judgment in the caſe of Mrs. Mary Moore,—who was capitally convicted on the chalking act.—The court admitted the plea in arreſt. Mary Moore had been alſo convicted on two other indictments for aſſault and falſe impriſonment, for which ſhe was ſentenced to be impriſoned a year in newgate, and to pay a fine of 100l.

BIRTHS.

IN Merrion-ſquare, the lady of the hon. Chriſtopher Heley Hutchinſon, of a daughter.—Near Cork, the lady of George Newenham, eſq. of a ſon.——At Clermont, county Dublin, the lady of Humphrey Butler, eſq. of a ſon.——At Roſy-park, the lady of John William Foſter, eſq. of a ſon.——At Aſhville, county Limerick, the lady of Henry Aſhe, eſq. of the 35th regiment of foot, of a ſon.——At Ballynowlan, the lady of Richard Spread, eſq. of a ſon and heir.——At Tullamore, the lady of J. B. Tabuteau, eſq. of a ſon.——The lady of Eyre Burton Powell, eſq. of a ſon. At Hume-wood, county Wicklow, the lady of William Franks, of Tubber, eſq. of a ſon and heir.——In Drogheda-ſtreet, the lady of Trevor Bomford, eſq. of a daughter.——In Kildare-ſtr. the lady of Benjamin Ball, eſq. of a ſon.——At his Lodge, near Dublin, the lady of John Jervis White, eſq. of a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

AT Longfield, county Tyrone, the rev. Holt Waring, of Warington, county Downe, to Miſs Daniel.——At Golden-grove, King's county, (the ſeat of Wm. Vaughan, eſq.) the right hon. lord Mountjoy, to Miſs Wallis.——At Summer-hill, William Thompſon, eſq. to Miſs Wright, daughter of Mrs. Martha Wright.——At Exeter, (England) Francis Gore, eſq. late of the 44th regiment of foot, to Miſs Wentworth, of the county of Devon.——The hon. Abraham Creighton, of Mountjoy-ſquare, brother to the right hon. the earl of Erne, to Mrs. Aſhenhurſt, of the county Kilkenny.——Chriſtopher Barnwall, of Meathſtown, county Meath, eſq. to Miſs Aylmer, daughter of Charles Aylmer, of Painſtown, county Kildare, eſq.——In Charlemont-ſtreet, Daniel Bagott, eſq. to Miſs Eliza Cole Moleſworth, daughter of Ponſonby Moleſworth, eſq.——Weſley Harris, of Portarlington, eſq. to Mrs. Quin, of Tullamore.——Henry Michael Ormſby, eſq. to Miſs Tereſa Kyan, daughter of John Howard Kyan, of the county Wicklow, eſq.

DEATHS.

ADAM NOBLE, of Longfield, near Carrickmacroſs, eſq.——In Palace-row, Alexander Cooke, eſq.——James Galbraith, of Cappard, county Galway, eſq.——In Dawſon-ſtreet, Miſs Edwards, daughter of major Edwards, of the 32d regiment of foot.——In Great Britain-ſtreet, Henry Lyſter, eſq. an eminent ſurgeon.——At the Hot-wells, Briſtol, Edward King, eſq. M. P. for the borough of Carrick, and brother-in-law to the right hon. the earl of Erne.——At Elm-hill, county Limerick, Maurice Studdart, eſq.——At Fort Pomet, (France) lieutenant Newenham, ſon of ſir Edward Newenham, one of the knights of the ſhire for the county Dublin. His death was occaſioned by a wound he received there in an engagement.——Mrs. Elwood, lady of Thomas Elwood, of the county Mayo, eſq.——At Limerick, Robert Wallace, eſq.——In Charlemont-ſtreet, Mrs. Purcell, lady of Richard Purcell, of Cork, eſq.——In Grafton-ſtreet, Mrs. Deſpard, relict of the late George Deſpard, of the Queen's county, eſq.——In Mecklenburgh-ſtreet, Echlin Molyneux, eſq.——Mrs. Lynch, daughter of Edward Byrne, of North Great George's-ſtreet, eſq.——In Thurles, Miſs Judith Meagher, daughter of Nicholas Meagher, eſq.——At Hampſtead, (England) in the 52d year of his age, the hon. Thomas Fitzmaurice, ſecond ſon of John late earl of Shelburne, and only brother of the preſent marquis of Lanſdown; leaving a widow, Mary counteſs of Orkney, in Scotland, and an only ſon, lord viſcount Kirkwall, a minor.——At the Lodge, in the Phenix-Park, moſt ſincerely and deſervedly regretted, her excellency the counteſs of Weſtmorland, lady of his excellency the lord lieutenant. Her ladyſhip was daughter and ſole heireſs of the late Mr. Child, formerly one of the moſt eminent bankers in Great Britain.——In Gardiner's-row, lady Smyth, lady of the right hon. ſir Skeffington Smyth, bart. and ſiſter of Denis Bowes Daly, eſq. one of the knights of the ſhire for the King's county.——On Arbour-hill, ſincerely regretted, Mrs. Fitzgerald, in a very advanced age, wife of Mr. Thomas Fitzgerald.——At Youghal, in an advanced age, Mrs. Beaſley, relict of the late Edmund Beaſley, of Pruſſia-ſtreet, eſq.——At Bath, ſuddenly, Henry Hatton, of Clonard, county Wexford, eſq. He was for many years a repreſentative in parliament for the borough of Fethard. He married lady Ann Gore, daughter of the earl of Arran, by whom he had no iſſue; and the eſtate devolves to his brother, George Hatton, eſq. M. P. for the borough of Liſburne, and ſon-in-law to the marquis of Hertford.——The hon. baron Hamilton, third baron of his majeſty's court of Exchequer in Ireland.

PROMOTIONS.

THE right hon. John O'Neil, to be a baron of the kingdom of Ireland, by the name, ſtile and title of Baron O'Neil, of Shane's-Caſtle, county Antrim, to him and his heirs male——Dr. Thomas Evory, elected maſter of the Lying-in-hoſpital.——Samuel Collins, eſq. elected a common council man for the guild of merchants, James Napper Tandy, eſq. reſigned.——Edward Comyn, of Milford, eſq. to be a juſtice of the peace for the county Clare.——Richard Power, of Ballindaſert, eſq. to be a juſtice of the peace for the county Waterford.——Robert Travers, of Bandon, eſq. to be a juſtice of the peace for the county Cork.

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jury convicted him on the evidence of Mr. Frost, but recommended him on account of his youth. He was sentenced to be well flogged at the rising of the court, under the inspection of one of the sheriffs, and to be then discharged, from a humane consideration, that a residence in newgate was not likely to improve his morals. Sheriff Giffard saw the sentence fulfilled.

Counsellor M'Nally rose to move an arrest of judgment in the case of Mrs. Mary Moore,—who was capitally convicted on the chalking act.—The court admitted the plea in arrest. Mary Moore had been also convicted on two other indictments for assault and false imprisonment, for which she was sentenced to be imprisoned a year in newgate, and to pay a fine of 100l.

BIRTHS.

IN Merrion-square, the lady of the hon. Christopher Heley Hutchinson, of a daughter.—Near Cork, the lady of George Newenham, esq. of a son.——At Clermont, county Dublin, the lady of Humphrey Butler, esq. of a son.——At Rosy-park, the lady of John William Foster, esq. of a son.——At Ashville, county Limerick, the lady of Henry Ashe, esq. of the 35th regiment of foot, of a son.——At Ballynowlan, the lady of Richard Spread, esq. of a son and heir.——At Tullamore, the lady of J. B. Tabuteau, esq. of a son.——The lady of Eyre Burton Powell, esq. of a son. At Hume-wood, county Wicklow, the lady of William Franks, of Tubber, esq. of a son and heir.——In Drogheda-street, the lady of Trevor Bomford, esq. of a daughter.——In Kildare-str. the lady of Benjamin Ball, esq. of a son.——At his Lodge, near Dublin, the lady of John Jervis White, esq. of a son.

MARRIAGES.

AT Longfield, county Tyrone, the rev. Holt Waring, of Warington, county Downe, to Miss Daniel.——At Golden-grove, King's county, (the seat of Wm. Vaughan, esq.) the right hon. lord Mountjoy, to Miss Wallis.——At Summerhill, William Thompson, esq. to Miss Wright, daughter of Mrs. Martha Wright.——At Exeter, (England) Francis Gore, esq. late of the 44th regiment of foot, to Miss Wentworth, of the county of Devon.——The hon. Abraham Creighton, of Mountjoy-square, brother to the right hon. the earl of Erne, to Mrs. Ashenhurst, of the county Kilkenny.——Christopher Barnwall, of Meathstown, county Meath, esq. to Miss Aylmer, daughter of Charles Aylmer, of Painstown, county Kildare, esq.——In Charlemont-street, Daniel Bagott, esq. to Miss Elma Cole Molesworth, daughter of Ponsonby Molesworth, esq.——Wesley Harris, of Portarlington, esq. to Mrs. Quin, of Tullamore.——Henry Michael Ormsby, esq. to Miss Teresa Kyan, daughter of John Howard Kyan, of the county Wicklow, esq.

DEATHS.

ADAM NOBLE, of Longfield, near Carrickmacross, esq.——In Palace-row, Alexander Cooke, esq.——James Galbraith, of Cappard, county Galway, esq.——In Dawson-street, Miss Edwards, daughter of major Edwards, of the 32d regiment of foot.——In Great Britain-street, Henry Lyster, esq. an eminent surgeon.——At the Hot-wells, Bristol, Edward King, esq. M. P. for the borough of Carrick, and brother-in-law to the right hon. the earl of Erne.——At Elm-hill, county Limerick, Maurice Studdart, esq.——At Fort Pomet, (France) lieutenant Newenham, son of sir Edward Newenham, one of the knights of the shire for the county Dublin. His death was occasioned by a wound he received there in an engagement.——Mrs. Elwood, lady of Thomas Elwood, of the county Mayo, esq.——At Limerick, Robert Wallace, esq.——In Charlemont-street, Mrs. Purcell, lady of Richard Purcell, of Cork, esq.——In Grafton-street, Mrs. Despard, relict of the late George Despard, of the Queen's county, esq.——In Mecklenburgh-street, Ethelin Molyneux, esq.——Mrs. Lynch, daughter of Edward Byrne, of North Great George's-street, esq.——In Thurles, Miss Judith Meagher, daughter of Nicholas Meagher, esq.——At Hampstead, (England) in the 52d year of his age, the hon. Thomas Fitzmaurice, second son of John late earl of Shelburne, and only brother of the present marquis of Lansdown; leaving a widow, Mary countess of Orkney, in Scotland, and an only son, lord viscount Kirkwall, a minor.——At the Lodge, in the Phenix-Park, most sincerely and deservedly regretted, her excellency the countess of Westmorland, lady of his excellency the lord lieutenant. Her ladyship was daughter and sole heiress of the late Mr. Child, formerly one of the most eminent bankers in Great Britain.——In Gardiner's-row, lady Smyth, lady of the right hon. sir Skeffington Smyth, bart. and sister of Denis Bowes Daly, esq. one of the knights of the shire for the King's county.——On Arbour-hill, sincerely regretted, Mrs. Fitzgerald, in a very advanced age, wife of Mr. Thomas Fitzgerald.——At Youghal, in an advanced age, Mrs. Beasley, relict of the late Edmund Beasley, of Prussia-street, esq.——At Bath, suddenly, Henry Hatton, of Clonard, county Wexford, esq. He was for many years a representative in parliament for the borough of Fethard. He married lady Ann Gore, daughter of the earl of Arran, by whom he had no issue; and the estate devolves to his brother, George Hatton, esq. M. P. for the borough of Lisburne, and son-in-law to the marquis of Hertford.——The hon. baron Hamilton, third baron of his majesty's court of Exchequer in Ireland.

PROMOTIONS.

THE right hon. John O'Neil, to be a baron of the kingdom of Ireland, by the name, stile and title of Baron O'Neil, of Shane's-Castle, county Antrim, to him and his heirs male——Dr. Thomas Evory, elected master of the Lying-in-hospital.——Samuel Collins, esq. elected a common council man for the guild of merchants, James Napper Tandy, esq. resigned.——Edward Comyn, of Milford, esq. to be a justice of the peace for the county Clare.——Richard Power, of Ballindesert, esq. to be a justice of the peace for the county Waterford.——Robert Travers, of Bandon, esq. to be a justice of the peace for the county Cork.

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